Again, we meet with hitch some minds, again over tales and truth
And lads to short hour inspired warmth as we gather round the potter's hearth:
Remembering years up the ken,
And folks that settled in the ken.
And work a-days and simple pleasures, where neighbours shared both work and leisure.

And moving on to later years we tell experiences and tell our dream. And see each life as a story book (All the different paths we took)
Yet always meeting now and then, to share our memories o' up the ken:

"The Large Hole" and "Bogside" together; "Stranavana" and one "Auchrae";
"Craigennan" "And" Woodcock's ease a' convicted O' Herdin' folk.

Loe we're roused either for many a year,
So to get the others a richt nice Atmosphere;

Grandpaul Vise in simple life; Tales o' the Steenens
And the working day in the life O' a Chill Aersto Wife: