Robin Cam' to the Wren's Door

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1.
The robin cam' to the wren's door,
  And keekit in, and keekit in:
O, blessings on your bonnie pow,
  Wad ye be in, wad ye be in?
I wadna let you lie thereout,
  And I within, and I within,
As lang's I hae a warm clout,
  To row ye in, to row ye in.

2.
The robin cam to the wren's nest
  And keekit in, and keekit in:
"O weel's me on your auld pow
  Wad ye be in, wad ye be in?
For ye sall never lie without
  And me within, & me within,
As lang's I hae an auld clout,
  To row you in, to row you in."

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(1) Ford CR, 139; a stanza sung by Mrs. Burns, wife of the poet, to her children.
(2) Nicht at Eenie (1932), 26, whence Montgomerie SNR (1946), 19 (3) [3 wae's me].

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