

A Man's A Man For A' That

Robert Burns

G Em Bm Em
 Is there for honest poverty, that hangs his head and a' that,
 G Em
 The coward slave, we pass him by,
 Bm D7 G
 we dare be poor for a' that;
 Bm F# Bm D7
 For a' that and a' that, our toils obscure and a' that,
 G G7 C
 The rank is but the Guinea stamp,
 D D7 G
 the man's the gowd for a' that.

What tho' on homely fare we dine,
 wear hodden gray and a' that,
 Give fools their silk and knaves their wine,
 a man's a man for a' that;
 For a' that and a' that, their tinsel show and a' that,
 The honest man tho' e'er sae poor is king o' men for a' that.

Ye son yon birkie called a lord,
 who struts and stares and a' that,
 Tho' hundreds worship at his word,
 he's but a fool for a' that;
 For a' that and a' that, his ribband star and a' that,
 The man of independent mind,
 he looks and laughs at a' that.

A prince can make a belted knight,
 a marquis, duke and a' that,
 But an honest man's above his might,
 good faith he keeps for a' that.
 For a' that and a' that, their dignities and a' that,
 The pith o' sense and pride o' worth
 are higher rank than a' that.

Then let us pray that come it may,
 as come it will for a' that,
 That sense and worth o'er a' the earth
 shall win the fight for a' that.
 For a' that and a' that, it's comin' yet for a' that,
 That man to man the world o'er,
 shall brothers be for a' that.