

Bank House
To William Brown at his house in Edinburg
May 18th 1894
It fell about the Whitsun tide
That Brown did send his Hay
He came to put the buiks to richts
All on a Monanday

Right guid it was of Hay to come;
Twas better still of Brown,
And merrier wight than Cro-qu-ett
Was not in any town

He oped his jaws; fu' lood he leuch
He also cracked his thumbs;
'The best buik shelves in all the land –
I'll have – you, bet, by Gum*!'
SRC

*an unknown divinity invoked freely in these parts.