

## **The bairnies at their play.**

This guy I know sings an American song with a reference in it to “a playground sense of justice”. I know what the writer was trying to convey, but I doubt if he’s been near many playgrounds.

Ah, such an affectin sight tae see  
The skuil-bairns playin when they’re wee!  
In innocence they spend the day;  
God bless the bairnies at their play.

The games o tig, the merry chase;  
The joyfu shout, the smilin face.  
What carefree happy times they hae!  
God bless the bairnies at their play.

Ploys in imagination spun,  
Adventures acted oot for fun;  
Sma heed tae passin time they pay.  
God bless the bairnies at their play.

But hing aboot, an suin ye’ll hear  
The scathin scoff, the cruel jeer;  
A challenge an a skelp or twae.  
Is this the bairnies at their play?

The leers lee, the sleekit cheat;  
The bullies strut, the weaklins greet.  
The best freend turns his face away.  
Aye, that’s the bairnies at their play!

As far as young bairns are concerned,  
Sma difference hae I discerned  
Fae what in adult life holds sway.  
God help the bairnies at their play!