

## Take the trouble.

As the old hymn says, “Courage, brother, do not stumble!”

Though ye bemoan yer bitter fate,  
If ye’ll but take the trouble,  
Grace, peace an plenty may weel await,  
An yer reward will be double.

What lies ahead nae man can tell,  
But if ye take the trouble,  
Strength ye will find deep within yersel,  
An yer reward will be double.

Ye’ll see the sense o life’s murky maze  
If ye but take the trouble,  
An ye’ll find yer wey through the dreary days,  
An yer reward will be double.

Ye’ll find buried gold in yer fellae man  
If ye but take the trouble.  
Be patient then, for ye ken ye can,  
An yer reward will be double.

A lastin love ye will detect  
If ye but take the trouble,  
Though it may come when ye least expect,  
An yer reward will be double.

An easy life is nae man’s right,  
But if ye’ll take the trouble,  
Ye still may fecht a worthwhile fight,  
An yer reward will be double.

Sae mind ye this: through thick an thin,  
If ye’ll but take the trouble,  
Ye’ve nae limit tae what lies within,  
An yer reward will be double.