

Fairy gold.

If you should finally discover what life's greatest riches are, don't be surprised to find everybody and his wee brother snorting with derision and wandering off shaking their heads.

Hear me noo, if thus ye're mindit:
Or ye reach the rainbow's end,
Be aware that, should ye find it,
Fairy gold is ill tae spend.

The hunt tae hae yer hert's desire
May bring but hertbrek in the end,
For earthly gold can burn like fire
An fairy gold is ill tae spend.

Haud yer glorious visions fast,
But hide them weel fae foe and friend;
For insights are wi madness classed,
An fairy gold is ill tae spend.

Rich am I wi wealth untold,
But nane hae I tae gie or lend.
Aw ma wealth is fairy gold,
An fairy gold is ill tae spend.