**Silver Tassie**

Gae fetch to me a pint o wine  
And fill it in a silver tassie  
That I may drink, before I go  
A service to my bonnie lassie

The boat rocks at the Pier o' Leith  
Fu' loud the wind blaws frae the Ferry  
The ship rides by the Berwick-law  
And I maun leave my bonnie Mary

The trumpets sound and the banners fly  
The glittering spears are ranked ready  
The shouts o' war are heard afar  
The battle closes deep and bloody

It's not the roar o' sea or shore  
That maks me langer wish to tarry  
Nor shouts o' war that's heard afar  
It's leaving thee, my bonny Mary