**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