

**My Wee Doggie by J.K. Annand**

My wee doggie  
does lots of tricks,  
Fetches the paper,  
Brings back sticks.  
Chases aw the craws,  
That steal the hen's feed,

Lowps through a gird,  
kids he's deid.  
Sits on his hunkers,  
Gies a paw,  
Then he gets a bane to gnaw.

**Wee Rid Motor – by Sandy Thomas Ross**

In my wee rid motor  
I can gang for miles  
Up an doon the gairden  
Through the lobby whiles.

Mony a bigger motor  
Gangs tae toons afaur  
Nane can gang whaur I gang  
In my wee rid caur.

**Ally Bally Bee by Robert Coltart**

Ally bally, ally bally bee,  
Sittin' on yer mammy's knee,  
Greetin' for a wee bawbee,  
Tae buy some Coulter's candy.

Poor wee Jeanie's gettin' awfy thin,  
A rickle o' banes covered ower wi' skin,  
Noo she's gettin' a wee double chin,  
Wi' sookin' Coulter's Candy.