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O! LET ME IN THIS AE NIGHT.

O! Laffie, art thou fleeping yet;
Or are you waking, I would wit?
For love has bound me hand and foot,
And I would fain be in, Jo.
O! let me in this ae night, this ae, ae, ae night,
O! let me in this ae night, I'll ne'er come back again, Jo.

The night it is baith cauld and weet, The morn it will be fnaw and fleet, My fhoon are frozen to my feet, Wi' ftanding on the plain, Jo. Ol let me, &c.