

A LESSIN IN A BROOK

Vlow on, vlow on, ah leetle brook,
 Zo joyously an vree,
Zo vull a leetle babblins gay,
 Zweet rill a purity.

Vlow on, vlow on, ah leetle stream,
 Ael down thy windin bed,
I likes ta hear thy music zweet,
 Wie zoarin larks o'eryead.

Var charms lays in thy ripplin wave,
 Ta I tis zweet ta hear,
Var ah da zeem ta cheer me heart
 An drave away me keer.

Var as I stan upon thy baink,
 Zart, wretched an vorelarn,
Ya zeems ta zay, dwont brood oer ills,
 Thay'll vlee ta marrer marn.

Zo leetle brook, in thee I vind
 A lessin ta zuit I,
Tho stounes an weeds bezet yer bed,
 Ya gooes on merrily.

An tho these ills bezet me heart
 An vull un now wie pain,
Zweet leetle brook I'll think a thee,
 An never mwore complain.