Is there for honest poverty that hangs his head, an' a' that; the
coward slave we pass him by, we dare be poor for a' that! For a' that an a' that. Our
toils obscure an' a' that, the rank is but the guinea's stamp, the man's the gowd for a' that. What
though on homely fare we dine, wear hod-din grey, an' a' that; Gie fools their silks an' naves their wine; a
man's a man for a' that. For a' that, and a' that. Their tin-sel show and a' that. The hon-est man tho'

e'er sae poor, is king o' men for a' that. Ah etc.

Then let us pray that come it may, as come it will for

Ah etc.

a' that, that sense and worth, o'er a' the earth, shall bearth the gree' an' a' that. For a' that an'

a'_that. It's com-ing yet for a' that, that man to man the world o'er shall bro-ther's be for a' that.