

Pleasure (Lyrics traditional, melody by Lori Watson)

Ne'er ask the hour what is it tae us
How time deals out his treasures?
The golden moments lent tae us
They're no Time's coin they're Pleasure's

CH - Then fill the cup what is it tae us
How Time his circle measures?
Tae count aa the hours it is sic a fuss
Obey no wand but Pleasure's

Young Joy she ne'er thocht o countin
The hoors til Care yin summer's morning
Set up amang his smiling floors
A dial by way of warnin

But Joy lo'd better tae gaze on the sun
As long as it's licht wis glowin
Than tae watch wi auld Care how the shadow stole on
An hoew fast the licht wis goin

CH

If countin them ower cuid add tae their bliss
A'd number each glorious second
But moments o joy are like each lover's kiss
Too quick and sweet tae be reckon'd

CH