

# The Wee Wee Man

By Anonymous

As I was walking all alone,  
Atween a water and a Wa',  
And there I spied a wee wee man,  
He was the least that ere I saw.

His legs were scarce a shatmont's length,  
And thick and thimber was his thigh;  
Between his brows there was a span,  
And between his shoulders there was three,

He took up a mickle stane,  
And he flang't as far as I could see;  
Though I had been a Wallace wight,  
I couldna liften't to my knee

“O wee wee man, but thou be strang!  
Oh, tell me where thy dwelling be?”  
“My dwelling's down at yon bonnie bower,  
O will ye go with me and see?”

On we lap, and awa' we rade,  
Till we came to yon bonny green;  
We lighted down for to bait our horse,  
And out there cam a lady fine;

Four and twenty at her back,  
And they were a' clad out in green;  
Though the King of Scotland had been there,  
The warst o' them might hae been his queen.

On we lap, and awa' we rade,  
Till we came to you bonny ha';  
Where the roof was o' the beaten gowd,  
And the floor was o' the crystal a'.

When we cam to the stair foot,  
Ladies were dancing, jimp and sma';  
But in the twinkling of an eye,  
My wee wee man was clean awa.