

1.	fis D fis A fis A E7 fis E7 A D fis	A wee drappie whisky, oh when I am wearied Ma blood it will warm, my spirits will cheer For when I sit doon, I intend to be merry Come fill up a bumper and hand it round here.
2.	fis D fis A fis A E7 fis E7 A D fis	I can scarce get a hauf oor, oh when I am wearied To tell you the truth that I'm vrocht (wrought) very sore My ploo and my lassie is a' my whole pleasure We'll both tak' a kiss an' hae a drap more.
3.	fis D fis A fis A E7 fis E7 A D fis	Contented I sit and contented I labour Contented I drink and contented I sing I never dispute nor fall oot wi' my neebors For that is a mean and a contentious thing.
4.	fis D fis A fis A E7 fis E7 A D fis	Oh few, very few ever hear me compleenin Though oftentimes the load of oppression I bear Oh fat is the use o a man aye compleenin' For aye fan he tastes, he maun hae a drap mair.
5.	fis D fis A fis A E7 fis E7 A D fis	Come noble waiter, bring in a large measure, I mean hauf a mutchkin the best o' the toon An' when it is drunken, it's time to bejoggin We'll gang merrily hame wi' the canniest carl.
6.	fis D fis A fis A E7 fis E7 A D fis	So good night to you all, I think it's but reason, Altho' that the whisky speaks lood in my ear Good night and safe home, till farther occasion We'll a' meet in friends and hae a drap mair.