

# Comin' Thro The Rye

by Robert Burns (1759-1796)

O, Jenny's a' weet, poor body,  
Jenny's seldom dry:  
She draigl't a' her petticoatie,  
Comin thro' the rye!

[Chorus]  
Comin' thro' the rye, poor body,  
Comin' thro' the rye,  
She draigl't a' her petticoatie,  
Comin' thro' the rye!

Gin a body meet a body  
Comin thro' the rye,  
Gin a body kiss a body,  
Need a body cry?

[Chorus]

Gin a body meet a body  
Comin thro' the glen  
Gin a body kiss a body,  
Need the warl' ken?

[Chorus]

Gin a body meet a body  
Comin thro' the grain,  
Gin a body kiss a body,  
The thing's a body's ain'.

[Translation]

O Jenny is all wet, poor body,  
Jenny is seldom dry:  
She draggled all her petticoats,  
Coming through the rye!

[Chorus]  
Coming through the rye, poor body,  
Coming through the rye,  
She draggled all her petticoats,  
Coming through the rye!

Should a body meet a body  
Coming through the rye,  
Should a body kiss a body,  
Need a body cry?

[Chorus]

Should a body meet a body  
Coming through the glen,  
Should a body kiss a body,  
Need the world know?

[Chorus]

Should a body meet a body  
Coming through the grain,  
Should a body kiss a body,  
The thing is a body's own.

[1782]

Text and translation from:

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