

Rob Burns
Moderato

6 For a' that and a' that

René &

3/4

Is there, for ho. nest po. ver. by, That hangs his head and
What tho' on homely fare we dine, Wear hood. den. grey and
Then let us pray that come it may, As come it will for

a' that,
a' that,
a' that.

The co. ward slaug, we pass him by, We dare be poor for a' that.
Gie fools their silks and knaves their wine, A man's the man for a' that. For
That scuss and worth, o'er a' the earth, 'may bear the gree, and a' that.

a' that, and a' that, Our wits obsage and a' that, The rank is
Their tin. sel show and a' that, The ho. nest
It's co. ming yet for a' that, That man to

But
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