

## **Wee Jock Cocksparra**

See me, I'm a wee Jock Cocksparra  
What's commonly known as a speug  
I'll eat anything that fortune may bring  
Frae an auld curly crust tae a bug.

You've seen me fly straight as an arra  
You've heard me high up in a tree  
I'm wan o a clan o a million and wan  
I'm a wee Jock Cocksparra, that's me.

See me, I'm a wee Jock Cocksparra  
I cannae sing songs tae the moon  
When I open ma beak ma whistle's that weak  
It's mair o a cheap than a tune.

If you'll let me perch on yer barra  
I'll clean up yer back coort for free  
So chuck a crumb tae help fill the tum  
O the wee Jock Cocksparra, that's me.

See me, I'm a wee Jock Cocksparra  
Ma feathers are stubby and broon  
Whenever I've tried for a long thermal glide  
Instead o gaun up I've went doon.

Ma wing span is terribly narra  
That's why you'll feel forced tae agree  
That I'm the wee chap who's aye in a flap  
I'm a wee Jock Cocksparra, that's me.

See me, I'm a wee Jock Cocksparra  
I cannae fly south for the sun  
When the swallows have gone I still soldier on  
And try tae pretend that it's fun.

Ma wee bones get chilled tae the marra  
So while you're sat watchin TV  
Please stoke up yer lum for up there's yer chum  
That's the wee Jock Cocksparra, that's me.  
Aye, the wee Jock Cocksparra, that's me.

*written by Alastair McIntosh  
arranged & performed by Alastair McDonald*