

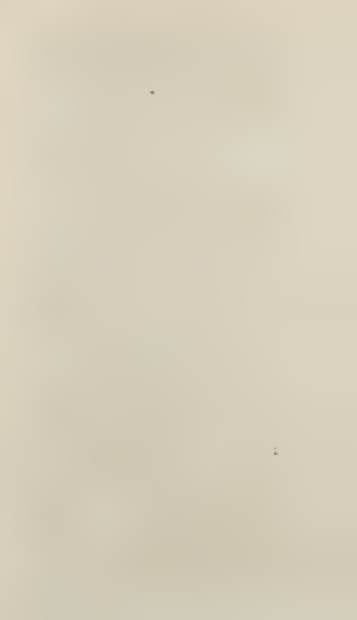
A

· COLLECTION
OF
SCOTCH PROVERBS.

SERIA MIXTA JOCIS.

GLASGOW:
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SCOTCH PROVERBS.

- A** SLOTHFUL man is a beggar's brother.
A vaunter and a liar are baith ae thing.
A' is na tint that's in peril.
A' is na in hand that helps.
- 5 A toom purse makes a blate merchant.
A fool's bolt is soon shot.
A gi'en horse should na be look't in the teeth.
A liar should have a good memory.
A hungry man fees far.
- 10 A half-penny cat may look at a king.
Ae scabbed sheep fyles a' the flock.
A burnt bairn dreads fire.
A' the keys of the country hang na at ae belt.
As soon comes the lamb-skin to the market as the
auld sheep's.
- 15 As the auld cock craws the young cock learns.
An ill shearer never got a good hook.
A tarrowing bairn was never fat.
A good cow may have an ill calf.
A cock is crouse on his ain midding.
- 20 A new befom fweps clean.
A yeeld fow was never good to gryces.
An auld sack craves mickle clouting.

An auld sack is ay skailing.

An auld knave is nae bairn.

25 A man may spier the gate to Rome.

Ane may lead a horse to the water, but four and
twenty canna gar him drink.

A blate cat makes a proud mouse.

An ill-willy cow should have short horns.

An auld hound bites fair.

30 A fair bride is soon buskit,

And a short horse soon wifpit.

As good ha'd as draw.

An ill-win penny will cast down a pound.

A' the corn in the country is not cut by kempers.

A hungry louse bites fair.

A wool-feller kens a wool-buyer.

35 Ae ill word meets anither, an' it were at the brig of
London.

A gentle horse should na be o'er fair spurr'd.

At open doors dogs come in.

A word before is worth twa behind.

A still fow eats a' the draff.

40 A' fails that fools think.

As the fow fills the draff fours.

Ae swallow makes nae summer.

Anes payit never cravit.

A mitten'd cat never was a good hunter.

45 A' is not gold that glitters.

An ill servant will never be a good master.

Alike ilka day makes a clout on Sunday.

A Scot's mist will weet an Englishman to the skin.

A bairn maun creep e'er he gang.

50 As lang as ye serve the tod, ye maun bear up his tail.

A' o'ers are ill, but o'er the water and o'er the hill.

- Ae man's meat is anither man's poison.
 A foul foot makes a fow wame.
 A' thing helps, quo' the wren when she pisht i' the sea.
 55 As good ha'ds the stirrup as he that loup on.
 A new tout on an old horn.
 As broken a ship has come to land.
 As the fool thinks the bell clinks.
 A' things are good unsey'd.
 60 A good goose indeed, but she has an ill ganfel.
 All are not maidens that wear bare hair.
 An ounce of mother-wit is worth a pound of clergy.
 Better half egg than toom doup.
 Better a dog fawn nor bark at you.
 65 Boden gear stinks.
 Better late thrive than never.
 Better lang little than soon naething.
 Better faught wi' little aught nor care wi' many a cow.
 Bring a cow to the ha' and she will rin to the byre.
 70 Better good sale nor good ale.
 Better woo over midding nor over moss.
 Bind the sack ere it be full.
 Bourd not wi' baity, fear lest he bite ye.
 Better ae wit coft nor twa for nought.
 75 Better twa skaiths nor ae sorrow.
 Betwixt twa stools the doup fa's down.
 Better a little fire that warms nor a meikle that burns.
 Be the same thing that you wald be call'd.
 Better be alane nor in ill company.
 80 Better spared than ill spent.
 Better never have begun nor never end it.
 Byting and scarting is Scot's folks wooing.
 Better a laying hen nor a lym crown.
 Better a clout nor a hole out.

- 85 Cadgers are ay cracking of carfaddles.
 Cast a bane in the de'il's teeth.
 Charity begins at hame.
 Cold cools the love that kindles over hot.
 Clap a carle on the culls and he'll shite i' your loof.
- 90 Do in hill as ye wald do in ha'
 Draff is good enough for swine.
 Dead men bite not.
 Daffing dow nothing.
 Drunken wife got ay the drunken penny.
- 95 Do' well and doubt no man, but do ill doubts a' men
 Evening oats is good mórning fother.
 Every laud has its haugh, and every corn has its caff.
 Every man wishes the water to his own mill.
 Every man can rule an ill wife but he that has her.
- 100 Every man for himself, quo' the Martin.
 Experience may teach fools.
 Every man wats best where his own shoe binds him.
 Either win the horse or tine the saddle.
 Every dog has his day.
 Far fowls have fair feathers.
- 105 Fair heights make fools fain.
 Fools are fain of flitting.
 Fools set far tryfts.
 Fair words break nae bane,
 Foul words mony ane.
 Foul water flocksens fire.
- 110 Far fought and dear bought is good for ladies.
 For fault of wise men fools fit on binks.
 Fools make feasts and wise men eat them.
 Follow love, and it will flee from thee;
 Leave it and it will follow thee.
 Fools should hae nae chapping-sticks.
- 115 Fidler's dogs and flies come to a feast unca'd.

- Fill fow and ha'd fow makes a stark man.
 Giff-gaff makes good friends.
 Good wine needs na a wisp.
 Good chear and good cheap gars mony haunt the house.
 120 Gie never the wolf the wedder to keep.
 God sent never the mouth but the meat wi' it.
 God sends meat and the devil sends cooks.
 He that is far from his gear is near his skaith.
 He maun hae leave to speak that canna ha'd histongue.
 125 He that lippens to boden plows, his land will lie ley.
 He rode ficker that never fell.
 He that may not as he would, maun do as he may.
 He that spares to speak spares to speed.
 He that does ill hates the light.
 130 He that speaks the thing he should not,
 Hears the things he would not.
 He that is evil deem'd is half-hang'd.
 He that spends his gear on a whore has baith shame
 and skaith.
 He is a weak horse that may not bear the saddle.
 He is a proud tod that will not scrape his ain hole.
 135 He is wise that when he is weil can ha'd him fae.
 Hair and hair make the carle's head bare.
 He that is red for windlestraws should not sleep on lees.
 He rises o'er early that is hangit ere noon.
 He loves me for little that hates me for nought.
 140 Hall binks are sliddery.
 He is not the best wright that hews maist speals.
 He that will not when he may, shall not when he
 wou'd.
 He that is born to be hang'd will never be drown'd.
 He that comes unca'd fits unserv'd.
 145 He that comes first to the ha' may fit where he will.

He was scant of news that tald his father was hang'd.
He should hae a long shafted spoon that sups kail wi'
the de'il.

He that aught the cow gangs nearest her tail.
He would need a heal pow that calls his neighbour
nitty-now.

150 He that hath gold may buy land.

He that looks not ere he loup will fall ere he wit o'
himfel.

Haste makes waste.

Hooly and fairly men ride far journies.

He that marries ere he be wise, will die ere he thrive.

155 Held-in gear helps well.

He is twice fain that sits on a stane.

He that does his turn in time sits half idle.

He is good that failed never.

He is a fairy cook that may not lick his ain fingers.

160 Hunger is hard in a hail maw.

Hame is hamely though ever so seemly.

He that fishes before the net, lang ere fish get.

He tint never a cow that grat for a needle.

He that has na gear to tine has shins to pine.

165 He sits fu' still who has a riven breek.

He that does bidding 'serves na dinging.

He that blaws best bears awa' the horn.

He's well staikit there-ben,

That will neither borrow nor len.

It's tint that's done to auld men and bairns.

170 In some man's aught maun the auld horse die.

It is ill to take out of the flesh that is bred in the bane.

Ill win ill waitt.

It is a silly flock where the cwe bears the bell.

It is good gear that pleases the merchant.

- 175 It is good mows that fills the wame.
 It is nae time to stoop when the head's aff.
 It is fair in ha', when beards wag a'.
 It will come in an hour that will not come in a year.
 If I may not kep goose, I shall kep gaislin.
- 180 It is eith to swim where the head is held up.
 It is ill to tak a breck aff a bare arse.
 It is dear-bought honey that is lickt aff a thorn.
 It is well wairt that waiters want gear.
 It is ill to bring butt the thing that is not thereben.
- 185 Ilka man mend ane, and a' will be mended.
 Ill bairns are ay best heard at hame.
 It is ill to waken sleeping dogs.
 Ill herds make fat wolves.
 It is hard to wed and thrive in a year.
- 190 It is good sleeping in a hail skin.
 It is not tint that is done to friends.
 It is ill to draw a strae before an auld cat.
 It is good fishing in drumly waters.
 It is good baking beside meal.
- 195 It is a good goose that draps ay.
 It is a silly pack that may not pay the customs.
 It is a cauld coal to blaw at.
 It is a fair dung bairn that dare not greet.
 Kindness will creep where it may not gang.
- 200 Kindness canna be bought for gear,
 Kail spairs bread
 Kemsters are ay creishie.
 Kings and bears aft worry their keepers.
 Kings have lang ears.
- 205 King's caff is worth ither men's corn.
 Kindness lies not ay in ae side of the house.
 Little intermitting makes good friends.

Little said is soon mended,
 And a little gear is soon spented.
 Little wit makes meikle travel.

210 Learn young, learn fair.

Like draws to like,
 A scabbed horse to an auld dike.

Laith to bed, laith out of it.

Little may an auld nag do that mauna nicker.
 Let them that are cauld blaw at the coal.

220 Lang standing and little offering makes a poor priest.

Love has nae lack,
 Be the dame ever so black.
 Light suppers make lang-life days.
 Little winning makes a heavy purse.
 Laith to drink, laith frae't.

225 Lightly come, lightly gane.

Last in bed best heard.
 Lang sports turn to earnest.

Let alane makes mony a lown.
 Lips gae, laps gae, drink and pay.

230 Mony irons in the fire part maun cool.

Meat feeds, and claith cleads, but manners make a
 man.

Mony hands make light wark.

Mony masters, quoth the paddock, when ilka tine of
 the harrow took him a tide.

Mony purses ha'd friends lang together.

235 Mony lack what they wad hae in their pack.

Mony sma's makes a great.
 Mony words would hae meikle drink.

Mony words fill na the firloot.

Mony aunts mony eems, mony kin and few friends.

240 Meikle head, little wit.

Millers take ay the best mouter wi' their ain hand.
 Mony ane spears the gate they ken fu' well.
 Meikle would fain hae mair.

Mony ane makes an errand to the ha' to bid the lady
 good-day.

245 Mony ane brings the rake, but few the shovel.

Mony ane serves a thankless master.

Nae man can baith sup and blaw together.

New lords hae new laws.

Nae man has a tack of his life.

250 Nearest the heart, nearest the mouth.

Never rode never fell.

Nae wonder to see waiters want.

Nane can play the fool fae well as a wife man.

O'er fast o'er loose.

255 O'er great familiarity genders despite.

Out o' debt out o' danger.

Out o' fight out o' langer.

O' ither fowk's leather ye take large whangs.

O'er mony grieves but hinder the wark.

260 O' ill debtors men get aiths.

O'er miekle of ae thing is good for naething.

Penny wise, pound foolish.

Priests and doves make foul houses.

Pride an' fweerness tak meikle uphadding.

265 Pride and grace ne'er dwell in ae place.

Put the saddle on the right horse.

Put a coward to his metal and he'll fight the de'il.

Roose the ford as ye find it.

Royet lads may make sober men.

270 Rome was na bigged in ae day.

Raw dads make fat lads.

Raise nae mae de'ils than ye're able to lay.

· Raw leather raxes.

Sic man sic master, sic priest sic offering.

275 Sic as ye gie sic will ye get.

Standing dubs gather dirt.

Spit on a stane and it will be wet at last.

Silly bairns are eith to learn.

Saw thin shear thin.

280 Soon ripe soon rotten, soon het soon cauld.

Sic father sic son.

She's a foul bird that files her ain nest.

She's a fairy mouse that has but ae hole.

Sma' winning makes a heavy purse.

285 Saut, quo' the fouter, when he had eaten a cow a'
but the tail.

Soutors and taylors count hours.

Souters shou'd na gae ayont their last.

Stuffing ha'ds out storms.

Slaw at meat slaw at wark.

290 The mair haste the war speed.

Time and tide bides nae man.

Toom bags rattle.

Tramp on a snail and she'll shoot out her horns.

They are lightly herried that hae a' their ain.

295 The craw thinks her ain bird fairest.

There is little for the rake after the befom.

They buy goods cheap that bring naething hame.

Thraw the wand while it is green.

The fouter's wife's worst shod.

300 The taylor's wife's worst clad.

Time tries a'.

There is nae thief without a resetter.

There's nae man sae deaf as he that winna hear.

Twa wolves may worry ae sheep.

- 305 Twa fools in ae house are a couple o'er money.
 The day has ein, the night has ears.
 The tree fa's na at the first stroke.
 The mair we tramp on a turd it grows the broader.
 There's nane without a fau't.
- 310 The de'il's a busy bishop in his ain diocese.
 There's nae fool to an auld fool.
 Touch a gaw'd horse on the back and he will fling.
 The weakest gaes to the wa.
 That which huffies spare cats eat.
- 315 Thou wilt get nae mair of the cat but the skin.
 There's mair maidens nor maukins.
 They laugh ay that wins.
 Twa wits are better nor ane.
 They put at the cart that's ay gaen.
- 320 The mae the merrier, the fewer the better cheer.
 The blind horse is hardiest.
 There are mae ways to the wood nor ane.
 There are meikle between word and deed.
 The mair coast the mair honour.
- 325 The higher up the greater fa'.
 Tarrowing bairns were ne'er fat.
 There is little sap in dry pea-hools.
 This bolt came ne'er out o' your bag.
 Thy tongue is nae scandal.
- 330 The next time ye dance ken wha ye tak by the hand.
 The malt's aboon the meal.
 The shots o'ergae the auld swine.
 Take a man by his word and a cow by the horn.
 There belangs mair to a bed nor four bare legs.
- 335 Twa hungry meltiths makes the third a glutton.
 The devil and the dean begins wi' ae letter; when the
 devil has the dean the kirk will be the better.
 There's naething fae crouse as a new washen louse.

They menfe little the mouth that bites aff the nofe.
They gae near my arse that steals my hippen.

340 When the steed's stown steek the stable-door.
When drink's in wit's out.

When the tod preaches beware o' the hens.
When the caps fu' carry it even.

345 When the crow flies her tail follows.
When thieves reckon, leal fowk come to their gear.

Woo-fellers ken ay woo-buyers
What canna be cur'd maun be endur'd.
When thy neighbour's house is in danger take care o'
your ain.

350 When ilka ane gets their ain the thief will get the widdy.
When the iron is het it is time to strike.

When the wame's fu' the banes wad be at rest.
When a' men speak nae man hears.
When the weil is fu' it will rin o'er.

355 When friends meet hearts warm.
Wrang has nae warrand.

Well done soon done.
Wiles help weak folk.
Wishers and woulders are poor house-holders.

360 Words are but wind, but dunts are the devil.
Wealth gars wit waver.

Well bides well betides.
Well kens the mouse when the cat's out o' the house.
We hounds slew the hare, quo' the messin.
Women and bairns lein what they ken not.

365 Waken not sleeping dogs.
Whoredom and grace can ne'er stay in ae place.

We have a crow to pluck.
Youth and age will ne'er agree.
Ye seek het water under cauld ice.

370 Ye drive a snail to Rome.

- Ye ride a bootless errand,
 Ye may not sit in Rome and strive wi' the Pope.
 Ye may poind for debt but not for unkindness.
 Ye will get war bodes e'er Belton.
 375 Ye may drink o' the burn but not bite o' the brae.
 Ye have a ready mouth for a ripe cherry.
 Ye canna make a silk purse o' a fow's lug.

Proverbial Speeches of Persons given to such Vices
 or Virtues, as follows.

Of Greedy Persons it is said:

- He can hide his meat and seek mair.
 He will see day-light through a little hole.
 He comes for drink, though draff be his errand.

Of Wilful Persons,

- He is at his wit's end.
 He hears na at that ear.
 He would fain be forward if he wist how.
 He would na gie an inch of his will for a span of his thrift.

Of Boasters and New Upstarts,

- His wind shakes na corn.
 He thinks himsel nae page's peer.
 Henry Chick never slew a man till he came near him.

Of Fley'd Persons,

- His heart is in his hose.
 He is mair fleyit nor he is hurt.
 He looks as the wood were fu' of thieves.
 He looks like the laird of pity.

Of False Persons,

- He looks up wi' the tae eye and down wi' the tither.
 He can lie as well as a dog can lick a dish.
 He bides as fast as a cat bound to a faucer.
 He wad gar a man trow that the moon is made of green
 cheese, or that the cat took herrin.

Of Unprofitable Foolish Persons,

He harps ay on ae string.

He robs Peter to pay Paul.

He rives the kirk to theek the quire.

He that rides ere he be ready wants some of his gear.

Of Willy Persons,

He can ha'd the cat to the fun.

He kens his groats among ither folk's kail.

He's na fae daft as he lets on.

Of Angry Persons,

He has pisht on a nettle.

He takes pepper i' the nose.

Of Unconstant Persons,

He is like a weather-cock.

He is like a dog and a cat.

His evening song and his morning song are not both alike.

He is an Aberdeen's man that takes his word again.

Of Persons Speaking Pertinently,

He has hit the nail on the head.

He has toucht him on the quick.

Of Masters and Divers,

He has not a nail to claw him with.

He is as poor as Job.

He is as bair as the birk at Yule-even.

He begs at them that borrowed at him.

Of Proud Persons,

He counts his half-penny good silver.

He makes mickle of his painted sheets.

FINIS.

LIBRARY GR

