



Bards on da Street

Dear Wan

Da wife o' my dreams, has du seen her?
Settled under diamonds o' dew
Whar swell braks and da cloud mists
And stars fade awa' intae blue

In sunshine du might think du kens her
But kennin' is da dark o' da night
In da reflection o' waves lies da winder
In daytime it's weel oot o' sight

My rock, my hame, my dear wan,

Rugged, ravished an' free
If I name her surely du'll realise,
Da island dat's me an' dat's dee

Anon.

To celebrate the 2014 Year of Dialect, Shetland Library, Living Lerwick and Shetland ForWirds ran a special dialect poetry competition. This is one of 12 chosen poems.

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