

## **Curlers' Grace**

O Lord wha's love surrounds us a'  
And brings us a' thegither;  
Wha' writes your laws upon oor hearts,  
And bids us help each ither.

We bless Thee for Thy bounties great,  
For meat and hame and gear  
We thank Thee, Lord, for snaw and ice -  
But still we ask for mair.

Gi'e us a hert to dae whit's richt,  
Like curlers true and keen;  
To be guid friends along life's road,  
And soop oor slide aye clean.

O Power abune whose bounty free,  
Oor needs and wants suffices;  
We render thanks for Barley Bree,  
And meat that appetises.

Be Thou our Skip throughout life's game,  
An' syne we're sure to win;  
Tho' slow the shot and wide the aim,  
We'll soop each ither in.

### *Meaning of unusual words:*

meat=food (Essen)  
hame=home  
gear=gifts (Gaben)  
soop=sweep  
abune=above  
Barley Bree=whisky  
syne=since