A Man's a Man For A' That

Robert Burns

arranged by
Eleanor Gow

Piano

Is there for hon - est po - ver - ty That things his head for a' that? The
cow - ward slave, we pass him by. We dar' be poor for a' that. For
a' that, an' a' that, Our toil's ob-scure for a' that. The
rank is but the guinea's stamp. The man's the gowd for a' that.

Then let us pray that come it may,
(as come it will for a' that,) That Sense and Worth, o'er a' the earth Shall bear the gree for a' that.
For a' that an' a' that, It's coming yet for a' that That man to man, the world o'er Shall brithers be, for a' that.