

## Sonnet

My love grows, and yet mair on mair shall grow  
As lang as I hae life: O happy pairt,  
Alane tae haud a place in that dear hairt  
Tae which in time my love itsel shall show  
Sae clear that he can nane misdoot me then!  
For him I will staun stieve agin sair fate,  
For him I will strive for the heighest state,  
And dae sae muckle for him he shall ken  
I naethin hae - nae gowd, nae gear, nae pleasure -  
But tae obey and serve him in haill meisure.  
For him I hope for aw guid chance and graith;  
For him I will me keep baith quick and weel;  
True smeddum I desire for him and feel,  
And never will I change while I hae braith.

By Mary, Queen of Scots, 'Mon amour croist, et plus en plus croistra'

Translated by James Robertson

Read by Ann Matheson

'Sonnet' is published in 'The Smoky Smirr o Rain' (Itchy Coo, 2003)

---

nane misdoot me - doubt me not at all; stieve - strong; heighest - highest;  
gowd - gold; graith - wealth, possessions; smeddum - spirit, courage