

Are Ye Sleeping Maggie

Rapalje

Mirk and rainy is the nicht
There's no' a staum in a' the carry
Lichtnin's gleam athwart the lift
And cauld winds drive wi' winters fury

Chorus:

Oh, are ye sleeping Maggie
Oh, are ye sleeping Maggie
Let me in, for loud the linn is howling
Ower the warlock Craigie

Fearfu' soughs the boortree bank
The rifted wood roars wild and dreary
Loud the iron yett does clank
The cry of hoolits mak's me eerie

Chorus

Abune ma breath, I daurnae speak
For fear I rouse your waukrife Daddy
Cauld's the blast upon my cheek
O rise, O rise my bonnie lady

Chorus

She's ope'd the door, she's let him in
She's cuist aside his dreepin plaidie
Blaw yer warst ye rain and wind
For Maggie noo I'm an aside ye

Noo since your waukin' Maggie
Noo since yer waukin' Maggie
What care I for hoolits cry
For boortree bank or warlock Craigie