

## Hush Hush

The Corries

Hush, hush, time tae be sleepin'.  
Hush, hush, dreams come a-creepin';  
Dreams of peace and of freedom,  
So smile in your sleep, bonny baby.  
Once, our valleys were ringin'  
with sounds of our children singin',  
but now, sheep bleat 'til the evenin'  
and shielings stand empty and broken.  
Hush, hush, time tae be sleepin'.  
Hush, hush, dreams come a-creepin';  
Dreams of peace and of freedom,  
So smile in your sleep, bonny baby.  
Where stands our proud Highland mettle?  
Our men, once sae feared in battle  
now stand, cowed, huddled like cattle,  
and soon tae be shipped o'er the ocean.  
Oh, we stood with our heads bowed in prayer  
while Factors laid our cottages bare.  
The flames fired the clear mountain air,  
and many were dead in the mornin'.  
Hush, hush, time tae be sleepin'.  
Hush, hush, dreams come a-creepin';  
Dreams of peace and of freedom,  
So smile in your sleep, bonny baby.  
Nae use greetin' or prayin' now.  
Gone. Gone, all hopes of stayin',  
sae hush, now. The anchor's a-weighin'.  
Don't cry in your sleep, bonny baby.  
Hush, hush, time tae be sleepin'.  
Hush, hush, dreams come a-creepin';  
Dreams of peace and of freedom,  
So smile in your sleep, bonny baby.