

# 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