

Dougie MacLean, Are Ye Sleeping Maggie?

Mirk and rainy is the nicht
there's no' a staurn in a' the carry
lightnings gleam athwart the lift
and winds drive wi' a winter's fury

O, are ye sleepin' Maggie
o, are ye sleepin' Maggie
let me in for loud the linn
is roarin' ower the warlock craigie

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

CHORUS

Abune my breath I daurna speak
for fear I wake your waukrife daddie
cauld's the blast upon my cheek
o rise, rise my bonnie lady

CHORUS

She oped the door, she let him in
he cuist aside his dreepin' plaidie
"Blaw yer warst, ye rain and win'
since Maggie noo I'm in aside ye"

Noo, since ye're wauken Maggie
noo, since ye're wauken Maggie
what care I for howlets' cry
for boortree bank or warlock craigie?