

Are Ye Sleeping, Maggie?

Scotland

Robert Tannahill (1774-1810)

Source: Tannahill Weavers Recording


adaptation, arrangement and typesetting by Klaus Stezenbach ©2006 www.kstez.de

Am Em Am Em




1. Mirk and rai - ny is the night, there's___ no a star___ in___ a' the car - ry.

Am Em Am Em



Licht - nins gleam ath - wart the lift, and___ could winds drive___ wi'___ win - ter's fu - ry.

C G



Oh, are___ ye___ sleep - ing, Mag - gie, oh, and are___ ye___ sleep - ing Mag - gie,

Am Em



let me in for loud the linn is how - ling o___ - ver the war - lock crai - gie.

2. 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.

Oh, are ye sleeping Maggie...

3. 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.

Oh, are ye sleeping Maggie...

4. 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 in aside ye.

*Noo since your waukin' Maggie,
noo since your waukin' Maggie,
what care I for hoolits cry,
for boortree bank or warlock Craigie.*