

Castles In The Air

Scotland

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

1. The bon - nie, bon - nie bairn, who sits pok - ing in the ase,
glow - 'ring in the fi - re with his wee_____ round_____ face,
laugh - ing at the puf - fing glow,_____ what_____ sees he there?
Oh, the young_____ dream - er's big - ging cas - tles in the air. His_____

wee_____ chub - by face and his tow - zie cur - ly pow are
laugh - ing and nod - ding to the danc - ing glow. He will
brown his ros - y cheeks and_____ singe his sun - ny hair,
glow - 'ring at the imps_____ with their cas - tles in the air.

2. He sees muckle castles towerin' to the moon!
He sees little sodgers, pu'in them a' down!
Worlds whomblin' up and down, bleezin' wi' a flare,
see how he lousps as they glimmer in the air!
For a' sae sage he looks, what can the laddie ken?
He's thinkin' upon naething, like many mighty men.
A wee thing makes us think, a sam'thing makes us stare,
there are mair folk than him biggin' castles in the air.

3. Sic a nicht in winter, may weel mak' him cauld.
His chin upon his buffy hand, will soon mak' him auld.
His brow is bent sae braid, oh, pray that daddy care,
would let the wean alane wi' his castles in the air!
He'll glomer at the fire, and he'll keek at the licht,
but mony sparklin' stars are swallowed up by nicht.
Aulder e'en than his are glamoured by a glare,
hearts are broken, heads are turned wi' castles in the air.