

Maggie

CH

What will a the lads do when Maggie gangs away?
Oh What will a the lads do when Maggie gangs away?
There's no a hert in a this land that doesna dread the day
An oh what will a the lads do when Maggie gangs away?

Young Jock has ta'en the hill for't a waefu white is he
Poor Harry's taen the bed for it an laid him doon tae dee
An Sandy's gaen intae the kirk an learnin fast tae pray
But oh what will the lads do when Maggie gangs away?

CH

The young Laird o the Langshaw has drunk her health in wine
The priest has said in confidence the lassie was divine
An that is mair in maiden's praise than ony priest should say
But oh what will the lads do when Maggie gangs away?

CH

The wailin in oor green glen that day will quaver high
Twill draw the redbreast* frae the wood, the laverock frae the
sky
The faeries frae their beds of dew, will rise an join the lay
But oh what will the lads do when Maggie gangs away?

CH

* "reedbreest"