



Scottish Songs



An Island Sheiling Song

Last night, by the sheiling, was Marie, my beloved
Out on the hillside by the sheiling my Marie, my beloved.
Mauvarin, Monlianan, Mauvarin, my beloved
On the hillside by the sheiling, my Marie, my beloved.
Like the white lily floating in the peatag's dark waters,
Pure and white as a lily in the peatag's dark waters,
Mauvarin, Monlianan, Mauvarin, my beloved;
Like the lily, white floating in the peatag's dark waters,
Like the blue jention blooming wet with dew in the sun shine,
Are the eyes of my Marie, are so blue in the sunshine
Mauvarin, Monlianan, Mauvarin, my beloved;
Lilly white through gentranide is my Marie, my beloved.