Bogie's Banks and Bogie's Braes

Greig~Duncan 547

Maggie sings this lovely little song which recounts memories of youth, love and contentment. It is normally sung to the tune 'Corn Riggs', but Tom set it to 'Logan Banks' which we feel suits it better.

I hae a housie o my ain It has a kist in but and ben An mair nor aa the world kens On the bonnie banks o the bogie

Bogie's banks and bogie's braes Bogie's haughs for bleaching claes Bogie's banks far lamies play On the bonnie banks o the Bogie

I hae a grannie in the neuk Whiles at her wheel, whiles at her book I hae a coo, a hen and a duke On the bonnie banks o the Bogie

I hae a laddie leel an true A strappin cheel wi een o blue There's never better brushed the dew On the bonnie banks o the Bogie.

Fae Craig tae Huntly weel I ken I'll twist an twine on haugh an glen I learnt every step and stane On the bonnie banks o the Bogie.

Faan I am deid jist lay me doon Faar Bogie's waters sweetly croon In yon kirkyard I will sleep soond On the bonnie banks o the Bogie.

aa = allain = owncheel = manclaes = clothesduke = duckfaan = whenfaar = where $haughs = level\ ground\ beside\ a\ stream$ in but and ben = in both rooms kens = knowskist = chestleel = loyalneuk = corner beside the fire nor = thanstane = stonestrappin = big, strong