

Smile In Your Sleep (Hush, Hush)

The Corries version

“Hush, Hush, Time To Be Sleeping”



*Hush, hush, time to be sleeping
Hush, hush, dreams come a-creeping
Dreams of peace and of freedom
So smile in your sleep, bonny baby*

Once our valleys were ringing
With songs of our children singing
But now sheep bleat in the evening
And shillings lie empty and broken

(chorus)

We stood with heads bowed in prayer
While factors burned our cottages bare
The flames licked the clear mountain air
And many were dead by the morning

(chorus)

Where was our fierce Highland mettle?
Our men once so fearless in battle
Now stand cowed, huddled like cattle
And wait to be shipped o'er the ocean

(chorus)

No use in crying or pleading
Gone, gone, all hope of staying
So hush, hush, the anchor's a-weighing
Don't cry in your sleep, bonny baby

(chorus)

- Jim McLean (1968) -