

MAD MAGGIE MURCHIESON

ALAN REID

MAD MAGGIE MURCHIESON, HER HURDIES IN THE AIR
RIDIN' BAREBACK ON HER POWNY THROUGH THE GLOAMIN' O' STRATHDINNY

SHE STUMBLED ON TWA BROWNIES AS THEY SAT UPON A STANE
THEY WERE DEEP IN DISPUTATION OWER THEIR LIEGE THE 'FAIRY QUEEN'
WHEN MAGGIE'S POWNY WHINNIED THEY TURNED ROON IN GREAT SURPRISE
AND MAGGIE SAW THE FIRE AND THE FURY IN THEIR EYES

MAD MAGGIE MURCHIESON COULD ONLY SIT AND STARE
AT THE WONDER LAID AFORE HER IN THE GLOAMIN' O' STRATHDINNY

THE BROWNIES WERE AFFRONTIT AND ENRAGED THAT THEY'D BEEN SEEN
THEY DANCED AND ROARED AND LOUPIT UP AND DOON UPON THAT STANE
FOR ONY DECENT BROWNIE IT'S A BLACK AND BURNIN' SHAME
AS THEY THOCHT ON JEERIN' WARLOCKS AND THE IRE O' THEIR QUEEN

MAD MAGGIE MURCHIESON WAS GAWPIN' AT THEM STILL
SITTIN' RIGID ON HER POWNY IN THE GLOAMIN' O' STRATHDINNY

THERE CAM' A CLAP LIKE THUNDER THEN AND MAGGIE FELT A CHILL
NAE MAIR SHE STARED AT BOGLES BUT TWA MUCKLE SNORTIN' BULLS
THEIR FLARIN' NOSTRILS SENT A HISS O' RISIN' SWIRLIN' STEAM
AND A SWISH O'TAILS ASSAULT POOR MAGGIE'S DISBELIEVIN' E'EN

MAD MAGGIE MURCHIESON HER POWNY DIDNAE SPARE
THE BAITH O' THEM WILD EYED AND RIDIN' HARD FOR AUCHTERDINNY

AND THEN BEGAN A DESPERATE RACE AND MAGGIE DAURNAE TURN
PURSUED BY HOOVES AND BLUID RED E'EN OWER HILLOCK, MUIR AND BURN
THE EARTH ABLOW WAS SHAKIN' AND THE BULLS WERE DRAWIN' NEAR
THE EVENIN' SHADOWS LENGTHENED AND A QUEEN PRICKED UP HER EARS

WHEN SUDDENLY THE KIRK BELL O' THE BURGH SOUNDED NINE
THE BULLS WERE BROWNIES ONCE AGAIN AND QUICKLY FELL BEHIND
AS RAB COLQUHOUN WAS LURCHIN' HAME GEY FULL O' LUCKY'S ALE
HE NEAR BESPILT HIS TROOSERS AT THE SOUND O' MAGGIE'S YELL
THE COLLIE DUGS AND VENNEL CATS WERE SCATTERED AND WIDE EYED
THEIR YOWLIN' AND THEIR HOWLIN' WOKE THE GODLY AND THE GUID
MAD MAGGIE MURCHIESON, HER HURDIES IN THE AIR
RIDIN' BAREBACK ON HER POWNY TAE THE MANSE O' AUCHTERDINNY

THE MINISTER AND DOMINIE SAT COMFY IN THEIR CHAIRS
WI' EASY TALK AND DRAMS THEY'D WHILED AWAY THE EVENIN' HOURS BUT
THEIR REVERIE WAS BROKEN BY A CLATTERIN' AN' A ROAR
AND A WILD DISCHEVELLED CREATURE STANDIN' RAVIN' AT THE DOOR

MAD MAGGIE MURCHIESON SPILLT OOT HER FRIGHTFUL TALE AND
THE FACES O' HER EDUCATED AUDIENCE GREW PALE

AND DEEP WITHIN THE FOREST IN THE HILLS ABOVE THE TOON TWA
BROWNIES SAT AFORE A LIVID LADY ON HER THRONE
SHE RANTED AT THE HUMANS AND THE PETTY WORLD THEY DWELL AND
HER COWERIN' CONGREGATION FACED HER VITRIOL AND BILE

AND POOR MAGGIE MURCHIESON, SHE'S NEVER BEEN THE SAME SHE
CLUTCHES AT HER PEENY AND SHE KEEP HERSEL' AT HAME

hurdies = buttocks - *gloamin'* = twilight - *brownies and bogles* = little devils - *loupit* = leapt
gey = very - *Dominie* = schoolmaster - *peeney* = apron