

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

SCOTCH SONG.

As published by SEP. WINNER & SON, 1003 Spring Garden St., Philada.

Allegretto.

1. The bon-nie, bon-nie bairn, who sits pok-ing in the ase,
2. He sees muc-kle cas-tles tow'-ring to the moon!

Glow'ring in the fire wi' his wee round face; Laugh-ing at the
He sees lit-tle sod-gers pu'-ing them a' doun! Worlds whombling

fuf-fin lowe what sees he there? Ha! the young dreamer's big-ging
up and doun, bleez-ing wi' a flare— See how he loup! as they

cas-tles in the air. His wee chubby face, and his tou-zie cur-ly
glimmer in the air. For a' sae sage he looks— what can the lad-die

CASTLES IN THE AIR.

pow, Are laugh - ing and nodding to the dancing lowe: - He'll
ken? He's thinking up - on naething, like mo - ny mighty men; A

brown his ro - sy cheeks, and singe his sun - ny hair,
wee thing mak's us think, a sma' thing mak's us stare, There are

Glow - ring at the imps wi' their cas - tles in the air.
mair folk than him big - ging cas - tles in the air.

3.

Sic a night in winter may weel make him cauld:
His chin upon his buffy hand will soon mak' him auld:
His brow is brent so braid, O pray that daddy care
Would let the wean alone wi' his castles in the air!
He'll glower at the fire and he'll keek at the light!
But mony sparkling stars are swallowed up by night,
Aulder een than his are glamoured by a glare,
Hearts are broken, heads are turn'd wi' castles in the air.