

Ah Maps

Thomas Johanson

Gi' us a map o' the chartless seas
wi' waves both mighty and high
Gi' us a map o' the invisible breeze
wi' winds both mighty and high

Gi' us a map o' the king's grand will
wi' loyalties both mighty and high

Gi' us a map o' the heart of a maid
wi' passions both mighty and high
Gi' us a map o' the dry desert sands
wi' dunes both mighty and high

Oh gi' us, if ye can, good man
a map o' the human soul

Gi' us these maps if ye can, good man
wi' rhumbs and roses well drawn
Gi' us these maps in this mariner's hand
wi' scars from hawsers well sawn

Then now mi' wee carr' tografin' friend
Tis treasures will flow your way
Treasures come over the desert dune
Yes, over the countless seas
Treasures come from the king's grand will
Blown here by invisible breeze

There now mi' wee carr' togravin' lad
is a map o' the human soul

But gi' us a map
o' the endless seas
And we'll bring
Treasures to make ye glad
Treasures to make ye glad