

Come by the Hills

Come by the hills
To the land where fancy is free
And stand where the peaks meet the
sky
And the lochs reach the sea
Where the rivers run clear
And the bracken is gold in the sun
And the cares of tomorrow must wait
Till this day is done

Come by the hills
To the land where life is a song
And sing while the birds fill the air
With their joy all day long
Where the trees sway in time
And even the wind sings in tune
And the cares of tomorrow must wait
Till this day is done

Come by the hills
To the land where legends remain
Where the stories of old stir the heart
And may yet come again
Where the past has been lost
And the future is still to be won
And the cares of tomorrow must wait
Till this day is done

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Eriskay Love Lilt

*Vair me o, ro van o
Vair me o ro ven ee,
Vair me o ru o ho
Sad I am without thee.*

When I'm lonely, dear white heart,
Black the night and wild the sea;
By love's light my foot finds
The old pathway to thee.
CHORUS

Thou'rt the music of my heart,
Harp of joy, o cuit mo chridh,
Moon of guidance by night,
Strength and light thou'rt to me.
CHORUS