

The Voice House

The Hills of Ardmorn

Oh that I could hear the birds again
In the fields of Ardmorn
Where the sun lies over Sulum Voe .
And the mist - silent all around .

Oh that I could see the bracken red
In the hills of Ardmorn
And the moss green in between
And the rain - falling softly down.

Oh that I could scent the breeze again
In the fields newly turned
And the storm clouds high above
And the gulls - circling all around .

Oh that I could hear the birds again
In the fields of Ardmorn
Where the sun lies over Sulum Voe
And the mist - silent all around

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow, way up high
There's a land that I heard of, once in a lullaby.
Somewhere over the rainbow, skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Some day I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me -

Somewhere over the rainbow, blue birds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow Why then, oh why can't I
(at end) If happy little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow, Why oh why can't I?