

The Voice House

It's Good to See You (Allan Taylor)

It's good to see you, so good to see you
Oh how I've missed you since I've been gone
I've crossed the oceans, travelled through many lands
It's good to see you, to be in your home

There is something in me that needs to wander
There is many a land I have to see
When I'm far away in a land of strangers
I know my good friends think on me

When a man is down, down on his fortune
He stands alone, sometimes alone
He looks around him, looking for an open hand
Sometimes there's one, sometimes there's some.

It's a wonder when it comes to friendship
No matter how far away, no matter how long
It's a constant thread that's never broken
It ties me to my friends and home.

Come by the Hills

Oh, come by the hills tae the land where fancy is free.
Stand where the peat meets the sky and the lochs meet the sea.
Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun.
And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done.

Oh, come by the hills tae the land where life is a song.
Sing where the birds fill the air with their joy all day long.
Where the trees swing in time and even the wind is in tune.
And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done.

Oh, come by the hills tae the land where legends remain.
Where stories of old fill the hearth and may yet come again.
Where our past it is lost, but our future is yet tae be won.
And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done