

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.

Skye Boat Song Alternative words by Robert Louis Stevenson

*Sing me a song of a lad that is gone
Say, could that lad be I?
Merry of soul he sailed on a day
Over the sea to Skye.*

Give me again all that was there
Give me the sun that shone
Give me the eyes, give me the soul
Give me the lad that's gone.

Mull was astern, Rhum on the port
Eigg on the starboard bow:
Glory of youth glowed in his soul:
Where is that glory now?

Billow and breeze, islands and seas
Mountains of rain and sun
All that was good, all that was fair
All that was me is gone.

(Half of the tune is an old sea-shanty noted down in 1879 by Miss A. McLeod, who later became Lady Wilson. She herself added the other half of the tune. The usual words are those composed in 1884 by Sir Harold Boulton.)