

# Sign From The Hills

Moya Brennan

In this place I shelter now  
The fire built will soon die down  
I thirst for You on this dry land  
My life is daily in Your hand

A sign from the hills  
A veil floats by  
I sail to the Island í  
A sign from the hills  
A veil over me  
A last farewell I said

Now I bow in humble praise  
Will this writing never fade?  
And will the heroes end the same?  
For all these gifts are in Your name

A sign from the hills  
A veil floats by  
I sail to the Island í  
A sign from the hills  
A veil over me  
A last farewell I said