

The Light On The Hill

Moya Brennan

Low ro ho ro
Glór na Gael
Low ro ho ro
Éist le glór Dé

A sea journey takes him across
Takes our hero across
With the word in his heart
Lonely he prayed on the hill
Night and day, a hundred times
A hundred times and more

And the voice he heard calling
To plant the light of life
The light on the hill

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Glór na Gael
Low ro ho ro
Éist le glór Dé

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A mission of faith sounds the bell
Brought a holy man with dreams
With his dreams for this island
Letters he left to declare
This was his promised land
It's the land that was chosen

The voice and his message
Still lives a thousand years
A thousand years and more

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