

So lead me to the river  
Blood runs thicker than the water  
Wrap me in your sheets together  
Where my earth heart lies forever  
The Lowland Scot with English habits  
Has brought me to his lowland manners  
No they can't understand  
The hole that is in my heart  
I've lived my life here with the others  
I long to live with you my brothers  
And my drum will beat this day  
Pounding for the Gael  
An end to sighs, all hands unite  
In the spring that lies behind this sorrow  
Deep the faith and pure the light  
That shines inside and guides your people  
Oh I do believe  
Dust will turn the seed  
Home