

Hills Of Ardmorn

The Corries

Oh that I could hear the birds again
In the fields of Ardmorn
Where the sun lies over Scullom(?) voe
And the mist silent all around.

Oh that I could see the bracken red
In the hills of Ardorn
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 gulls circling all
around.