

An Eriskay Love-lilt

The Seekers

Bheir mi oh a ro van oh;
Bheir mi oh a ro van e;
Bheir mi oh a ro ho.
Sad and I without thee.
When I'm lonely dear white heart,
Black the night or wild the sea,
By love's light my foot finds
The old path way to thee.

Thou art music of my heart,
Harp of joy oh cush mo cree;
Moon of guidance by night,
Strength and light thou art to me.