

An Eriskay Love Lilt

Trad.

Vair me o - rovan o, vairme o - rovan ee, vairme o ru o ho. Sadam I with-out

thee. When I'm lone - ly dearwhite heart, black the night and wild the
Thou'rt the mu - sic of my heart, harp of joy, o cruit mo

sea; by love's light my foot finds the old path - way to thee. Vair me
chridh, moon of gui - dance by night, strengthand light thou'rt to me. Vair me