

An Eriskay Love Lilt

Trad.



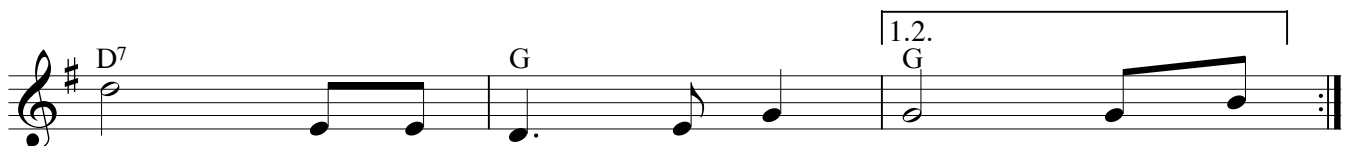
Vair me o, ro van o, vair me o, ro van ee, vair me o ru o



ho. Sad am I with-out thee. When I'm thee. lone - ly dear white
 Thou'rt the mu - sic of my



heart, black the night and wild the sea; by love's light my foot
 heart, harp of joy, o cruit mo chridh, moon of gui - dance by



finds the old path - way to thee. Vair me
 night, strength and light thou'rt to me. Vair me