

MACIAIN OF GLENCOE

Yet still my lonely spirit soars...I am MacIain.

The royal stag stands proudly on the hill
Falling prey to man his mortal foe
Some men know nought of dignity or pride
And strike with no respect their deadly blow.

Yet still my lonely spirit soars, amid the mountains and the glen
From my ancestral burial ground, I am MacIain
The name MacDonald echoes still, within the hearts of highland men
My restless soul will never sleep, I am MacIain.

The east is flanked by Buachaile Etive Mhor
At south the highest Bidian is here
Of treachery no warning will they give
But from Signal Rock betrayal sounded clear.

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ISLAND SPINNING SONG

When will someone come to me?
Will he come by land or sea?
Will he my own lover be?
Oh tell me truly wheel-o.

Chorus(nonsense Gaelic syllables):
Hullamacka doo, hoorova hee
Hoorova hinda, hoorova hinda
hullamacka doo, hoorova hee
O dicko, decko, dandy.

Wheel of fate what ist you say?
This year next or ne'er a day.
When will lover come my way?

Oh tell me truly wheel-o.

Chorus

Be he dark or be he fair
Shy or bold or debonair?
Ribbons brau will deck my hair
To meet and breet my true love.

DANNY BOY

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side
The summer's gone, and all the flowers are dying
'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

But if you come, and all the flowers are dying
And I am dead, as dead I well may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an "Ave" there for me.

And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread above me
And all my dreams will warm and sweeter be
For you'll not fail and tell me that you love me
I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

ON HEAVEN'S SHORE

I can hear the whisper of the wind blowing
Softly across the endless sky
I can see that old familiar moon
Making its way to greet the dawn

By your side I am safe and warm
Reaching out as we lie beneath the stars
I can feel your body move with mine
Deep in my heart, deep in my soul we are one

Darling I am traveling in your arms
Drifting over a clear and peaceful sea
I am sailing on the ocean of our love

To be with you on heaven's shore.

CIRCLE OF STONE

Wind across Salisbury Plain, ancient stones stand in the rain
Silhouettes against the stormy night, I walk in a counter spiral
Outside of this sunless dial, waiting, hoping, watching for a sign

I see shadows form and disappear
In shades of grey
The flicker of a thousand lights
Voices are calling from another time and place
The name that echos here is mine

Circle of stone, I step inside
Falling through the window of time
Oh, circle of stone
Circle of stone starts to spin
No beginning and no end
Oh, circle of stone

As I turn the storm above me rolls away
To reveal a dome of stars
The Milky Way seems to wink at me as if to say
We know exactly where you are

Circle of stone turns inside
Falling through the window of time
Oh, circle of stone
Circle of stone forever spins
No beginning and no end
Oh, circle of stone

Rising to the highest plane
Nothing's left undone
In the universal plan
All things are one

Circle of stone turns inside
I reach back through the window of time
Oh, circle of stone
Circle of stone forever spins
No beginning and no end
Oh, circle of stone

Wind across Salisbury Plain, ancient stones stand in the rain
Silhouettes against the stormy sky, I walk in a clockwise spiral

Step out of this sunless dial, back into the darkness of the night

ANCIENT SOULS

Walking Through the mist, she listens with her heart,
Searching for someone to touch her soul.
Shadows up ahead, hiding in the trees,
She's young but she feels so very old.

Sounds are running less--the silence of the night,
Blend and mix together all around.
Star crossed lovers pass, not seeing through the dark,
To ancient lands where souls run aground.

She's lost upon the road, her ancient soul;
She's searching for someone to touch her soul.
The other love part of her soul, this treasure is her goal.
Wandering among love's hidden shores.

Her heart is old, it's light is lost;
She wants to be complete at any cost.
She wandered the mists, searched every road;
She wants someone to share her load.

One is very old for the wandering of souls,
We've searched through many lives upon the earth.
When we find our way, we'll mist the world away
With the union of two very ancient souls.

She's lost upon the road, her ancient soul;
She's searching for someone to touch her soul.
The other love part of her soul, this treasure is her goal.
Wandering among love's hidden shores.

HOMES OF DONNEGAL

I've just stepped in to see you all, I'll only stay a while
I want to see how you are getting on, I want to see you smile
I'm happy to be back again I greet you big and small
For there's no place else on earth quite like the homes of Donegal

I always see the happy faces smiling at the door
The kettle swinging on the crook as I step up the floor
Soon the tae-pot's filling up my cup that's far from small
For your hearts are like your mountains in the Homes of Donegal

I long to sit along with you and while away the night
With tales of yore a fairy lore beside your fire so bright
And then to see prepared for me a shake down by the wall
There is a repose for weary wanderers in the homes of Donegal

The time has come and I must go I bid you all adieu
The open highway calls me forth to do the things I do
And when I'm tramping far away I'll hear your voices call
And please God I'll soon return unto the homes of Donegal

LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks,
And by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love
Were ever want to gae,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Oh! ye'll take the high road and
I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye;
But me and my true love
Will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

'Twas then that we parted
In you shady glen,
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
Where in purple hue
The Highland hills we view,
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

Oh! ye'll take the high road and
I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye;
But me and my true love
Will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

The wee birdie sang
And the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping,
But the broken heart it kens
Nae second Spring again,
Tho' the waeful may cease frae their greeting.

Oh! ye'll take the high road and
I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye;
But me and my true love
Will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

BIRD OF PARADISE

I've seen her walking on the seashore
When there's nothing to be done or said
It's just a sweet marriage of the waters
As they close over her head.
There's a pearl shining on the sea floor
There's a slant of light above,
Rocking in the cradle of the deep now,
This is not the whirlpool, this is love.

I have seen the Bird of Paradise
She has spread her wings before me
And I'm never going to be the same again.

Now there's no one, no one to see me,
Now there's no one, no one to hear me
Now there's no one, no one to touch me
Now there's no one, no one to set me free.

I have seen the Bird of Paradise
She's spread her wings before me
And I'm never going to be the same again.

She says, "I am an island,"
And there's nothing around me
But the grey sea,
And I'm like stone at the centre
I'm like ice the whole year through,
and I'm always saying that I want you
While my heart is turning into stone,
And if the summer comes tomorrow
I'm still so cold, I'm still so alone

And she says I am a city
I'm a ruin on the edge of the night
I'm Like a ghost in the garden
Now the well is running dry,
If she could only fill this whole grand frame
If she could fill the distance up,

If you could only touch her cold lips
With a golden cup.

I have seen the Bird of Paradise
She's spread her wings before me
And I'm never going to be the same again.

Now there's no one, no one to see me,
Now there's no one, no one to hear me
Now there's no one, no one to touch me
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She says, "I am an island,"
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