

Road to the Isles



It's a far croo - nin' that is pul - lin' me a - way



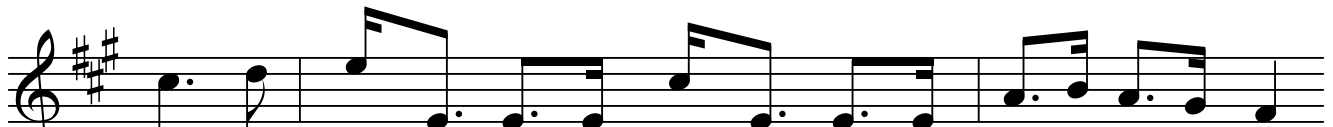
As _____ take I with my cro - mak to the road.



The _____ far Coo - - lins are put - tin' love on me



As step I with the sun - light for my load.



Sure by Tum-mel and Lock Ran-nock and Lock - a - ber I will go,



By _____ hea - ther tracks with hea - ven in their wiles;



If its thin-kin' in your in - ner heart brag-gart's in my step,



You've nev - er smelt the tan - gle of the Isles.

It's a far croonin' that is pullin' me a-way

As take I with my cromak to the road.

The far Coolins are puttin' love on me

As step I with the sunlight for my load.

(Chorus)

Sure by Tummel and Lock Rannock and Lockaber I will go,
By heather tracks with heaven in their wiles;
If its thinkin' in your inner heart braggart's in my step,
You've never smelt the tangle of the Isles.

It's the blue Islands are pullin' me away,
Their laughter puts the leap upon the lame.
The blue Islands from the Skerries to the Lews
With heather honey taste upon each name.