Road to the Isles

Traditional (Scotland)

It’s by Shiel wat er the track is to the west, By Ail - lort and by Mor - ar to the

The blue is - lands are_ pull-in’ me a - way Their_ laugh-ter puts the leap up - on the

road. The far cool - ins are_ put - tin’ love on me, As step I wi’ the sun - light for my load.

sea. The cool cress - es I am think - in’ of for pluck and brack - en for a wink on Mo - ther knee.

lame. The blue is - lands from the Sker - ries to the Lewis wi’ hea - ther ho - ney taste up - on each name.

Sure, by Tum - mel and Loch Ran - noch and Loch - a - ber I will go, By _ hea - ther tracks wi’ hea - ven in their

wiles. If its think - in’ in your in - ner heart the brag - garts in my step, You’ve ne - ver smelt the tan - gle of the Isles.