

## Eriskay Love Lilt

Bheir mi oh a ro van oh; bheir mi oh a ro van e.  
Bheir mi oh a ro ho! Sad am I without thee.  
When I'm lonely dear white heart; Black the night or wild the sea,  
By love's light my foot finds the old path way to thee.  
Bheir mi oh a ro van oh; bheir mi oh a ro van e.  
Bheir mi oh a ro ho! Sad am I without thee.  
Thou art music of my heart; Harp of joy oh cush ma cree  
Moon of guidance by night; light the pathway to thee.

Bheir mi oh a ro van oh; bheir mi oh a ro van e.  
Bheir mi oh a ro ho! Sad am I without thee...