

Road to the Isles

CHORUS

D G
Sure, by Tummel and Loch Rannoch and Loch-aber I will
A
Go, by heather tracks wi' heaven in their wiles;
D G
If it's thinkin' in your inner heart that braggart's
D A D
In my step, you've never smelt the tangle o' the isles.
G
Oh the far Coolins are putting love on me,
D A D
As step I wi' my cromack to the isles.

D G
A far croonin' is pullin me away as take I wi' my
A D G
Cromack to the road. The far Coolins are putting love
D A D
On me, as step I wi' the sunlight for my load.

CHORUS

D G
It's by Sheil water the track is to the west, by
A D
Aillort and by Morar to the sea. The cool cresses
G D A
I am thinking o' for pluck and bracken for a wink on
D
Mother's knee.

CHORUS

D G
It's the blue islands are pullin me away, their laughter
A D
Puts the leap upon the lame. The blue islands from the
G D A
Skerries to the Lews, wi' heather honey taste upon each
D
Name.