



Scottish Songs



The Island of Tiree

When first I saw the Island of Tiree,
Surrounded by the great Atlantic sea
The sky was clear, the sun was shining down
On the lovely sandy shoreline all around.

Chorus

*The ferry leaves from Oban every day
And passes Tobermoray on the way,
And just beyond the lovely Isle of Coll
Is Tiree the most beautiful of all.*

There are so many wild and pretty flowers,
To try to name them all would take for hours,
And then the birds, a hundred kinds and more,
A'nesting on the white sands by the shore.

Chorus