

# Maire Brennan, Sign From The Hill

In this place I shelter now  
The fire built will soon die down  
I thirst for You on this dry land  
My life is daily in Your hand

A sign from the hills  
A veil floats by  
I sail to the Island i\*  
A sign from the hills  
A veil over me  
A last farewell I said

And now I bow in humble praise  
Will this writing never fade  
And will the heros end the same  
For all these gifts are in your name

A sign from the hills  
A veil floats by  
I sail to the Island i\*  
A sign from the hills  
A veil over me  
A last farewell I said

(\*Iona island, off the coast of Scotland is known in Irish as i")