

Maire Brennan, Sign From The Hills

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 '
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 heroes and the same
For all these gifts are in your name

A sign from the hills
A veil floats by
I sail to the island '
A sign from the hills
A veil over me
A last farewell
I said