

Charlotte Church, In Hebrid Seas

Green lies the dancing water, Green, purple, barr'd
with gold; Brown wing'd my boat flies o'er her,
Brown wing'd, while out the water White the keel,
the curling wavelet Tosses high, spraying round.

Heman dubh hirio Heman dubh hirio Leaving the Lews
to leeward, Blythly a-sailing seaward, White the keel,
the curling wavelet Tosses high, spraying round.

Tawny the shelving shore, Tawny the seals that rise,
Plunging beneath the water, Plunging in sharp surprise,
with eyes of fear and wild alarm As the white keel fast
tithier flies.

Heman dubh hirio Heman dubh hirio, Leaving the Lews
to leeward, Blythly a-sailing seaward, White the keel,
the curling wavelet Tosses high, spraying round