

# Westering Home

## Celtic Moods

Chorus: Westering home and a song in the air  
Light in the eye and its goodbye to care  
Laughter o' love and a welcoming there  
Isle o' my heart my own one Tell me o' lands o' the Orient gay  
Speak o' the riches and joys o' Cathay  
Aye but its grand to be wakin' each day  
To find yourself nearer to Islay (Chorus> Where are the folk like the folk o' the West  
Cantie and couthie and kindly the best (cheerful and pleasant)  
There I would hie me and there I would rest (hide)  
At hame wi' my ain folk in Islay (home with my own) (chorus  
repeat)

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