

Setting Sail (feat. Raya Yarbrough)

Bear McCreary

Sing me a song of a lass that is gone
Say, could that lass be I?
Merry of soul she sailed on a day
Over the sea to Skye Mull was astern, RÃ¹m on the port,
Eigg on the starboard bow
Glory of youth glowed in her soul
Where is that glory now? Sing me a song of a lass that is gone
Say, could that lass be I?
Merry of soul she sailed on a day
Over the sea to Skye
Give me again all that was there
Give me the sun that shone
Give me the eyes, give me the soul
Give me the lass that's gone Sing me a song of a lass that is gone
Say, could that lass be I?
Merry of soul she sailed on a day
Over the sea to Skye Billow and breeze, islands and seas
Mountains of rain and sun
All that was good, all that was fair
All that was me is gone
Sing me a song of a lass that is gone
Say, could that lass be I?
Merry of soul she sailed on a day
Over the sea to Skye

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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