

# Land Below the Waves

## Skipinnish

Bring to me the morning  
And the dawning of the day  
Speed up the sun and forward turn  
The clocks that slow our way  
Bring down the moon and shining stars  
And hold the night time long  
Wake up the larks and bittern, start  
To sing tomorrow's song  
Get the ferry, set for sea  
As fast as can be done  
Let go the ropes and free our hopes  
Of western skies to come  
The rising sun to starboard  
As the boat leaves Oban Bay  
Our homeland dreams return in streams  
And fill the dawning day  
For I want to go  
Where the great Atlantic roars  
From the cliffs of Kennavara  
To majestic Skerryvore  
And breathe again the air  
My island body craves  
And feel again the freedom  
Of the land below the waves  
Like barley in the wind  
We've been scattered far and thin  
From the cruelty of the Clearance  
To the pressures we live in  
No matter where we roam  
Over land or over foam  
The island pulls the children  
Of the barley to come home  
See Ben Hynish and Ben Hough  
And the early morning glow  
Then houses rising from the sea  
As land begins to show  
You know you're homeward bound  
Steaming by the Gunna Sound  
With passion then you stand again  
Upon your island ground  
For I want to go  
Where the great Atlantic roars

From the cliffs of Kennavara  
To majestic Skerryvore  
And breathe again the air  
My island body craves  
And feel again the freedom  
Of the land below the wavesThe island of Tiree  
And its land and soil and sea  
Goes through the bone like fire and stone  
And who you're born to be  
On the world's fickle face  
Unyielding anchors to a place  
The guiding star of who you are  
Your people and your raceStand on (?)  
Or the shores of Hudson Bay  
The wilds of Argentina  
Or New Zealand's earth and clay  
Our seeds are growing wide  
But the roots of island pride  
Will bring us all together  
On the flooding of the tideAnd I want to go  
Where the great Atlantic roars  
From the cliffs of Kennavara  
To majestic Skerryvore  
And breathe again the air  
My island body craves  
And feel again the freedom  
Of the land below the wavesFor I want to go  
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And feel again the freedom  
Of the land below the waves

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

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