

Skellig

Loreena McKennitt

O light the candle, John
The daylight has almost gone
The birds have sung their last
The bells call all to mass Sit here by my side
For the night is very long
There's something I must tell Before I pass along I joined the brotherhood My books were all to me
I scribed the words of God And much of history Many a year was I Perched out upon the sea
The waves would wash my tears,
The wind, my memory I'd hear the ocean breathe
Exhale upon the shore
I knew the tempest's blood Its wrath I would endure And so the years went by
Within my rocky cell
With only a mouse or bird
My friend; I loved them well And so it came to pass
I'd come here to Romani
And many a year it took
Till I arrived here with thee On dusty roads I walked
And over mountains high
Through rivers running deep
Beneath the endless sky Beneath these jasmine flowers
Amidst these cypress trees
I give you now my books
And all their mysteries Now take the hourglass
And turn it on its head
For when the sands are still
'Tis then you'll find me dead O light the candle, John
The daylight is almost gone
The birds have sung their last
The bells call all to mass

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