

Sign From The Hills

Moya Brennan

In this place I shelter now
The fire built will soon die down
I thirst for You on this dry land
My life is daily in Your hand

A sign from the hills
A veil floats by
I sail to the Island í
A sign from the hills
A veil over me
A last farewell I said

Now I bow in humble praise
Will this writing never fade?
And will the heroes end the same?
For all these gifts are in Your name

A sign from the hills
A veil floats by
I sail to the Island í
A sign from the hills
A veil over me
A last farewell I said