

## Ellan Vannin

Robin Gibb

When the summer day is over  
Its busy cares have flown  
I will sit beneath the starlight  
With a weary heart alone

Then it rises like a vision  
Sparkling bright it shines for me  
My own dear Ellan Vannin  
With its green hills by the sea

Let me hear the ocean murmur  
Let me watch your stormy sky  
Then above the emerald waters  
Sings the seagull as she flies

Then it rises like a vision  
Sparkling bright it shines for me  
My own dear Ellan Vannin  
With its green hills by the sea

And in all my times of sorrow  
And on some lonely shore  
I'll go back to Ellan Vannin  
To my childhood days once more