

# The Light On The Hill

Moya Brennan

Low ro ho ro  
Glór na Gael  
Low ro ho ro  
Éist le glór Dé

A sea journey takes him across  
Takes our hero across  
With the word in his heart  
Lonely he prayed on the hill  
Night and day, a hundred times  
A hundred times and more

And the voice he heard calling  
To plant the light of life  
The light on the hill

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Glór na Gael  
Low ro ho ro  
Éist le glór Dé

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A mission of faith sounds the bell  
Brought a holy man with dreams  
With his dreams for this island  
Letters he left to declare  
This was his promised land  
It's the land that was chosen

The voice and his message  
Still lives a thousand years  
A thousand years and more

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