

## Ferry Me Over

Andy M. Stewart

I was forced to wander because that I was poor  
And to leave the hills of Caledonia seemed more than I could endure  
And when that I was travellin oh what thought came to my mind  
That I had never seen her beauty til she was far behind

Ferry me over, ferry me there  
To leave the hills of Caledonia, is more than the heart can bear

When lost in distant days gone bywhere the simple joys I'd know  
The foreign winds cried "Caledonia it's time you were goin home"

So I will find the tallest ship that's ever faced the foam  
And I will sail to Caledonia for Caledonia's my home

cho Ferry me over, ferry me there  
To leave the hills of Caledonia, is more than the heart can bear

By some friend or neighbor's side where the fires of love burn bright  
With songs and stories I'll share my adventurin' until the morn in light  
And should some young man ask of me "Is it brave or wise to roam"  
I'd bid him range the wide world over the better to know his own home

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