

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