

## Hills Of Ardmorn

The Corries

Oh that I could hear the birds again  
In the fields of Ardmorn  
Where the sun lies over Scullom(?) voe  
And the mist silent all around.

Oh that I could see the bracken red  
In the hills of Ardorn  
And the moss-green in between  
And the rain falling softly down.

Oh that I could scent the breeze again  
In the fields newly turned And the gulls circling all  
around.