

Boat to America

Intro GGDD GGDD EmEmEmEm AAAA

From a pile of grey stone, that once was our home
High on a hillside we built a wee cairn
We were marking the land that fed five generations
Now the life of a lamb is worth more than a bairn
True as the blue of the ocean ahead
Thoughts of the homeland are strong in the mind
The greens and the purples, the crags and the crevices
Noble Ben Nevis is an ocean behind.

And we're sailing away on a boat to America
We carry our lives in the palm of our hands
The new world will find us, with the highlands behind us Stop!!!
And our hearts carry Scotland, Scotland to a far away land

DDGG DDGG EmEmEmEm AAAA

Bravely the minister clutches his bible, A reach for survival in every word said
Never before has his faith been so tested, In prayers for the hungry, the sick and the dead
We had precious few pennies and maist o' them spent, No jobs were waiting, no arms open wide
And what could we wish for but food on the table, Clothes for the winter and work for our pride

Chorus + DDGG DDGG EmEmEmEm AAAA

I have hands that will grasp any task you can offer me, Arms that will lift any load you can bring
A head that will listen and learn how you're thinking, A heart that beats strong as the spirit within
There were many before us and many would follow, Kindred from Ireland and Welshmen besides
They laid the foundation that built a great nation, The heart of America's Celtic with Pride

Chorus 3x (2. mal a capella) Ende auf "Land" G A D