



Scottish Songs



Kishmul's Galley

High on the Beinn a' Cheathaich on the day of days
Seaward I gazed, watching Kishmul's Galley sailing.
O hio huo faluo.

Homeward she bravely battled 'gainst the hurtling waves.
Nor stick, nor yard, anchor cable, nor tackle had she.
O hio huo faluo.

Now at last against wind and tide they've brought her too,
'Neath Kishmul's walls, Kishmul's castle, our ancient glory.
O hio huo faluo.

Here's red wine and feast for heroes
And harping too, o hio hu, sweet harping too, o hio huo,
O hio hou faluo

Cheathaich pronounced HAYEECH