



Scottish Songs



Peat Fire Flame

Far away and o'er the moor.
Far away and o'er the moor,
Morag waits for a boat that saileth
Far away down Lowland way
I dreamed a dream I learned lad.

By the light of a peat fire flame,
Life or love or lilt of grail dees;
By the light of a peat fire flame
The life the hill folk yearn for.

Far away down Lowland way.
Far away down Lowland way,
Grim's the toil without tune or dream lad,
All you need's a creel and love
For the dream the heart can weave, lad.

By the light of a peat fire flame,
Life or love or lilt or laughter;
By the light of a peat fire flame
The life the hill folk yearn for.

Far away and o'er the moor.
Far away the tramp and tread,
Human laughter of all the heroes,
Pulls me onward o'er the trail
Of the dream my heart may weave, lad.

By the light of a peat fire flame,
Life or love or lilt of grail dees;
By the light of a peat fire flame
The life the hill folk yearn for.

By the light of a peat fire flame,
Life or love or lilt or laughter;
By the light of a peat fire flame
The life the hill folk yearn for.