



# Scottish Songs



## The Island of Tiree

When first I saw the Island of Tiree,  
Surrounded by the great Atlantic sea  
The sky was clear, the sun was shining down  
On the lovely sandy shoreline all around.

### Chorus

*The ferry leaves from Oban every day  
And passes Tobermoray on the way,  
And just beyond the lovely Isle of Coll  
Is Tiree the most beautiful of all.*

There are so many wild and pretty flowers,  
To try to name them all would take for hours,  
And then the birds, a hundred kinds and more,  
A'nesting on the white sands by the shore.

### Chorus