

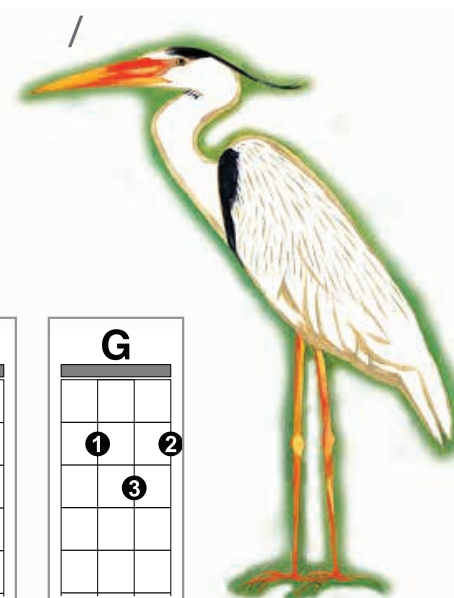
Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection

Follow the Heron (Karine Polwart)

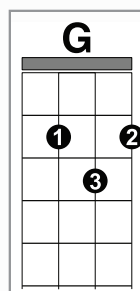
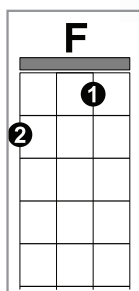
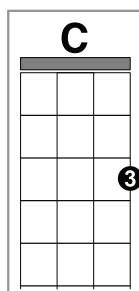
1 The back of the winter is bro - ken, and light lingers long by the door.
 The seeds of the summer have spo - ken In gowans that bloom on the shore.
 By night and day we'll sport and we'll play
 And delight as the dawn dances over the bay;
 Sleep blows the breath of the morning away and we follow the heron home.

2 In darkness we cradled our sor - row, and stoked all our fires with fear.
 Now these bones that lie empty and hol - low are ready for gladness to cheer.
 By night and day we'll sport and we'll play
 And delight as the dawn dances over the bay;
 Sleep blows the breath of the morning away and we follow the heron home.

3 Long may you sing of the sal - mon and the snow scented sounds of your home.
 While the North Wind delivers its ser - mon of ice and salt water and stone.
 By night and day we'll sport and we'll play
 And delight as the dawn dances over the bay;
 Sleep blows the breath of the morning away,
 And we follow the heron home.



Follow the Heron



Written in 2002 by Karine Polwart, then with Scots band Malinky, when she was on the ferry with the band returning from the Shetland Folk Festival.