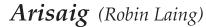
Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection







1. 'Twas in the merry month of May, when balmy winds first blow.

I met my love in Arisaig, where rhododendrons grow.

I met my love in Arisaig, in the shadow of Craig Mor,

The sun shone on the Isle of Eigg, far from the silver shore.

The sun shone on the Isle of Eigg, far from the silver shore.

2. And in the months that followed our love and friendship grew,

Warmed by the summer sun and a love that was so new.

We walked among the hills and by the crashing ocean's roar.

The sun shone on the Isle of Eigg, far from the silver shore.

The sun shone on the Isle of Eigg, far from the silver shore.

3. Autumn came to Arisaig with colours fair to view;

Birds were flying South again - soon we'd follow, too.

A sad song echoed in the hills - Lochaber no more.

The sun shone on the Isle of Eigg, far from the silver shore. Em

The sun shone on the Isle of Eigg, far from the silver shore.

Repeat verse 1.

