

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection



The Sound of Iona (traditional)

G G C G G Em Am
 I can see the white spray fly - ing o - ver the Sound of I - o - na;

G G C G G Bm D G
 I can hear the sea-gulls cry - ing, o - ver the Sound of I - o - na.

G Em G Bm D G
 Sail a - way! Sail a - way! O - ver the Sound of I - o - na.

The Sound of Iona

I can see the white spray flying,
 Over the Sound of Iona;
 I can hear the seagulls crying,
 Over the Sound of Iona.
 Sail away! Sail away!
 Over the Sound of Iona.

I can see the breakers prancing,
 Over the Sound of Iona;
 I can see the red boats dancing,
 Over the Sound of Iona.
 Sail away! Sail away!
 Over the Sound of Iona.

Oh if I could stay forever,
 Near to the Sound of Iona;
 I would leave you never, never,
 Lovely Sound of Iona
 Sail away! Sail away!
 Over the Sound of Iona.



My friend Lorna Cammock, who loves Iona,
 recommended this song to me, from the
 singing of American group Dorain. The "red
 boats" in the second verse refer to the days
 before Caledonian McBrayne ferries, when
 people would travel to Iona in little red boats.



The Sound of Iona by Marion Thomson

Sound of Iona