

Eday Song

JD Hunter

Away in the northlands where surges are raging
The land of my birth lies engirt by the sea
Where wind and where wave aye their warfare is raging
Is Eday my homeland so dear unto me.

Chorus

Eday, my Eday sweet memories are clinging
And deep in my heart,
Aye thy dear name is ringing.

The ridge of the brown hills raising high o'er the skyline,
Guith, Cusbay and Millbounds nestling below;
The white London sands in the glint of the sunshine
Are pictures to treasure where'r i go.

Eday, my Eday sweet memories are clinging
And deep in my heart,
Aye thy dear name is ringing.

From the grand old Red Hed to the south point of Veness
Where the tide edge of Warness lies crested with foam;
From the auld kirk at Skail to the hill road at Fersness
Thou are all dear to me, Eday my home.

Eday, my Eday sweet memories are clinging
And deep in my heart,
Aye thy dear name is ringing.

In the moonlight by Carrick, famous in story,
I see island and sound by soft radiance caressed.
The beam o'er the water in mystical glory
Like the path of the bless'd to the havens of rest.

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