

## GRANNIE'S HEILAN' HAME

Far away in the Heilan's there stands a wee hoose,  
And it stands on the breest o' the brae —  
Where we played as ladies there long, long ago,  
And it seems it were just yesterday —  
I can still see auld grannie a smile on her face,  
Just as sweet as the heather dew —  
When I kissed her goodbye with a tear in her eye,  
Said 'laddies may God bless you.'

Where the heather bells are blooming  
Just outside grannie's door  
Where as ladies there we played in days of long ago  
'neath the shadow of Ben Bhraggie  
    And Golspies's lordly stave  
How I wish that I could see  
My grannie's heiln' hame.

In fancy again, as I look o'er to Tain,  
When I played on the low Embo shore,  
From Dornoch to Skelbo, then round by the Mound,  
Was the ramble we'd take o'er and o'er -  
And oft times we played on the auld quarry brae  
Where the ladies and lassies meet -  
And with grannie's smile tae cheer all the while,  
We'd stroll in our wee bare feet.

Where the heather bells .....

(written by Tom MacFarlane)