

Shian Road (Ian McCalman)

Will you walk the Shian road again
And look out from Ardselma across the wooded glen
To see the Cregan mist burn off the ben
And will you walk the Shian road again

Chorus

So hard the leaving
So hard the leaving the hills and the glen
So strong the feeling
So strong the feeling he'd never return
To Shian again

The young man raced the sun across the sky
But older now he stopped there, the breeze a gentle sigh
I heard it whisper "stay my father stay
And walk the Shian road with me today"

Chorus

Remember when the days burned long and bright
But now the sun is setting and by the fading light
I'll take you to the highlands and then
We'll walk the lovely Shian road again

Chorus

Will you walk the Shian road again
And look out from Ardselma across the wooded glen
To see the Cregan mist burn off the ben
And will you walk the Shian road again