

# Setting Sail (feat. Raya Yarbrough)

## Bear McCreary

Sing me a song of a lass that is gone  
Say, could that lass be I?  
Merry of soul she sailed on a day  
Over the sea to Skye Mull was astern, Rùm on the port,  
Eigg on the starboard bow  
Glory of youth glowed in her soul  
Where is that glory now? Sing me a song of a lass that is gone  
Say, could that lass be I?  
Merry of soul she sailed on a day  
Over the sea to Skye  
Give me again all that was there  
Give me the sun that shone  
Give me the eyes, give me the soul  
Give me the lass that's gone Sing me a song of a lass that is gone  
Say, could that lass be I?  
Merry of soul she sailed on a day  
Over the sea to Skye Billow and breeze, islands and seas  
Mountains of rain and sun  
All that was good, all that was fair  
All that was me is gone  
Sing me a song of a lass that is gone  
Say, could that lass be I?  
Merry of soul she sailed on a day  
Over the sea to Skye

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