

## Mckennitt Loreena

### "Standing Stones"

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Music by Loreena McKennitt  
Lyrics Traditional, arr. Loreena McKennitt

In one of these lonely Orkney Isles  
There dwelled a maiden fair.  
Her cheeks were red, her eyes were blue  
She had yellow curling hair.

Which caught the eye and then the heart  
Of one who could never be  
A lover of so true a maid  
Or fair a form as she.

Across the lake in Sandwick  
Dwelled a youth she held most true,  
And ever since her infancy  
He had watched those eyes so blue.

The land runs out into the sea 1  
It's a narrow neck of land 1  
Where weird and grim the Standing Stones  
In a circle where they stand.

One bonny moonlight Christmas Eve  
They met at that sad place.  
With her heart in glee and the beams of love  
Were shining on her face.  
When her lover came and he grasped her hand  
And what loving words they said.  
They talked of future's happy days,  
As through the stones they straid.

They walked toward the lover's stone  
And through it passed their hands.  
They plighted there a constant troth  
Sealed by love's steadfast bands.  
He kissed his maid and then he watched her  
That lonely bridge go o'er.  
For little, little did he think  
He wouldn't see his darling more.

Chorus:  
Standing Stones of the Orkney Isles  
Gazing out to sea  
Standing Stones of the Orkney Isles  
Bring my love to me.

He turned his face toward his home  
That home he did never see.  
And you shall have the story  
As it was told to me.  
When a form upon him sprang  
With a dagger gleaming bright.  
It pierced his heart and his dying screams  
Disturbed the silent night.

This maid had nearly reached her home  
When she was startled by a cry.  
And she turned to look around her  
And her love was standing by,  
His hand was pointing to the stars  
And his eyes glazed at the light,  
And with a smiling countenance  
He vanished from her sight.

She quickly turned and home she ran  
Not a word of this was said,  
For well she knew at seeing his form  
That her faithful love was dead.  
And from that day she pined away,  
Not a smile seen on her face.  
And with outstretched arms she went to meet him  
In a brighter place.

L.M.: Vocals, Keyboards, Harp  
BRIAN HUGHES: Guitar, Electric Bass, Synthetic  
Textures  
DAVID WOODHEAD: Mandolin  
GEORGE KOLLER: Bass  
OLIVER SCHROER: Violin  
PATRICK HUTCHINSON: Uilleann Pipes  
RATESH DASJ: Tablas  
AL CROSS: Percussion

Co-produced by L.;. and Brian Hughes  
Mixed by Jeff Wolpert at Inception Sound, Toronto.

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