

Colonsay Isle.

Harmony by
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Words and Melody by
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In the cir - clet of Isles ly - ing out to the West, There's

none of these gems can com - pare With dear

Col - on - say Isle, On whom na - ture has showered, Her

beau - ties so rich and rare

REFRAIN.

My loved Isle, tis to that my thoughts ev - er roam, For

though I may wan - der by land or by sea Col - on - say Isle I call home.

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