

Follow the Heron

words & music: Karine Polwart

The back of the win-ter is bro - o - ken and light lingers
long by the door The seeds of the sum-mer have
spo - o - ken In go-wans that bloom on the shore
By night and da - y we'll sport and we'll play and de - light as the
dawn dances o - ver the bay Sleep blows the breath of the
mor - ning a - way and we fol - low the
her - on home

Chords: B^b, Dm/F, E^b, F, B^b, B^b, Dm/F, E^b, F/F, B^b, F, B^b, E^b, B^b, B^b, E^b, F, Gm/E^b, Dm/F, E^b, E^b, F, B^b

Follow the Heron

The back of the winter is broken
And light lingers long by the door
The seeds of the Summer have spoken
In Gowans that bloom on the shore

By night and day we'll sport and we'll play
And delight as the dawn dances over the bay
Sleep blows the breath of the morning away
And we follow the heron home.

In darkness we cradled our sorrow
And stoked all our fires with fear
Now these bones that lie empty and hollow
Are ready for gladness to cheer.

By night and day we'll sport and we'll play
And delight as the dawn dances over the bay
Sleep blows the breath of the morning away
And we follow the heron home.

Long may you sing of the salmon
And the snow scented sounds of your home
While the North Wind delivers its sermon
Of ice and salt water and stone

By night and day we'll sport and we'll play
And delight as the dawn dances over the bay
Sleep blows the breath of the morning away
And we follow the heron home.

Follow the Heron was written by Karine Polwart during a visit to the Shetland Folk Festival with Malinky in 2002, and is now a popular favourite.