THE STRANGER

(AN OLD GAELIC RUNE)

Words from the Ancient Gaelic Author unknown (Recovered by Kenneth Macleod) Music by JOHN F. LARCHET

I saw a stranger yestreen.
I put food in the eating place,
Drink in the drinking place,
And music in the listening place.
And in the sacred Name of the Triune
He blest myself and my house,
My cattle and my dear ones,
And the lark sang in her song
Often goes the Christ in a stranger's guise.



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