

The Tay River Pearl

by **Sheri Bauer-Mayorga**
lyrics by Sheri Bauer-Mayorga

It's a long, long way
to the River Tay,
but I think on that river everyday;
Swirlin' and churnin' through the busy world.
While in her deep waters
the oysters
make the Tay River Pearl.

Some dark days
just stay and stay,
wearin' the Soul away;
botherin' a body just tryin' to walk through the world.
It drives me to think on those waters
where the oysters
make the Tay River Pearl.

Where a little oyster
beneath the rough waters,
patiently waits
beneath the rough waters.
It's waitin' for somethin' to get under its skin
so it can spin a gift fit for a queen,
a gift fit for a queen.

Troubles here,
worries there,
wanna see them like they do down there;
beneath the waters in that wise old world.
Where trouble's just a chance for an oyster
to make a Tay River Pearl
...a Tay River Pearl.