

In memory of the Late Hector Cameron.

His Hector Camerons death we mourn,  
We lost a faithful friend,  
O'er throbbing hearts with anguish torn,  
His fame we will defend.

In the language of the Gael  
He wrote in rhyme and prose,  
His Celtic pathos <sup>would</sup> prevail,  
In songs he did compose.

He compiled the Gaelic songs,  
Composed in lone Ytree,  
On love of home, and suffered wrongs,  
Endured while on the sea.

The Scottish Church he did adorn,  
His eloquence inspired,  
His cherished name will live in Lorn,  
Where he was much admired.

Hugh MacCowan.