

The Dark Island

Intro and bridge after each chorus: G Am7 Bm6 Am7 (for m use Gm shape shifted)

All **Away to the westward, I'm longing to be, where the**
Am7 D7
beauties of heaven' unfold by the sea. Where the
Sweet purple heather blooms fragrant and free. On a
hill-top, high above the Dark Is... land. Oh
Isle of my childhood I'm dreaming of thee, As the
steamer leaves Oban, and passes Tiree. Soon I'll
capture the magic, that lingers for me, When I'm
back, once more upon, the Dark Island

Ladies **So gentle the sea breeze' that ripples the bay. Where the**
Am7 D7
stream joins the ocean, and young children play. On a
Men **strand of pure silver, I'll welcome each day. And I'll**
roam forever more, the Dark Island (All Chorus)

Ladies **True gem of the hebrides, bathed in the light. Like a**
Am7 D7
midsummer dawning, that follows the night. How I
Men **long for the cry, of the seagulls in flight, as they**
circle high above' the Dark Island (All Chorus – repeat last line rit)