

The Dark Island

Am Em C G
Away to the west ward I'm longing to be,
Em G D
Where the beauties of heaven unfold by the sea
Am Em C G
Where the sweet purple heather blooms fragrant and free
D C G
On a hilltop high above - The Dark Island

Chorus
G C G
Oh, isle of my childhood, I'm dreaming of thee,
Em G D
As the steamer leaves Oban and passes Tiree
Am Em C G
Soon I'll capture the magic that lingers for me
D C G
When I'm back once more upon - The Dark Island

Am Em C G
So gentle the sea breeze that ripples the bay
Em G D
Where the stream joins the ocean and young children play
Am Em C G
On the strand of pure silver I'll welcome each day
D
And I'll roam forever more -
C G
The Dark Island

Am Em C G
True gems of the Hebrides bathed in the light
Em G D
Of the mid-summer dawning that follows the night
Am Em C G
How I yearn for the cries of the seagull in flight
D C G
As they circle high above - The Dark Island