

Eyes Of Ireland  
Camel

Dm Bb F  
Listen now boys, my grandmother said -  
Gm Dm C Dm  
I ll tell you a story and then off to bed.  
Dm Bb F  
There once was a time, we lived of the land,  
Gm Dm C Dm C Am Dm Dm C Am Dm  
Harvest would come, and we all lent a hand.

Dm Bb F  
But winds blew our lives, and scattered our seeds.  
Gm Dm C Dm  
Changing the landscape, from flowers to weeds.  
Dm Bb F  
See in the graveyard the families gone.  
Gm Dm C Dm  
The grandest of tombstones carry them on...

Bb F Am7  
When you sail from the Harbour,  
Bb F Dm C Am Dm Dm C Am Dm  
It s your last eyes of Ireland.

Dm Bb F  
We tended the fire, and faeries appeased  
Gm Dm C Dm  
the flames never died until we had to leave.  
Dm Bb F  
And when we were gone, the house tumbled down  
and covered our footprints, we d left on the ground.

Bb F Am7  
When you sail from the Harbour,  
Bb F Dm C Am Dm Dm C Am Dm  
It s your last eyes of Ireland.

C Dm Bb C Dm Bb Am

Dm Bb F  
My eyes are now tired and no longer see.  
Gm Dm C Dm  
But visions of Ireland linger in me.  
Dm Bb F

So carry your past in the rooms of your heart

**Gm                      Dm                      C                      Dm**

and you ll never be empty of love when you part...

**Bb      F                      Am7**

When you sail from the Harbour,

**Bb      F                      Dm                      C      Am      Dm      Dm      C      Am      Dm**

It s your last eyes of Ireland.