

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.