

**Isle Of Islay**  
**Donovan**

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
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From: dynasor@infi.net (Dennis McClain-Furmanski)  
Date: 8 Jul 1995 06:29:17 GMT  
Subject: CRD: Isle of Islay (Donovan)

CRD: isle\_of\_islay.crd /d/donovan

Isle of Islay  
Words and Music by Donovan Leitch

{CRD file by Dennis McClain-Furmanski/dynasor@infi.net}

Note: Time change each line [4/4 : 2/4 : 4/4] \*

**Gm** **Eb**  
How high the gulls fly o er Islay.  
|4/4 |2/4 | 4/4 | \*

**Gm** **F**  
How sad the farm lad deep in play.

**Eb** **F** **Gm**  
Felt like a grain on your sand.

**Gm** **Eb**  
How well the sheep s bell music makes.

**Gm** **F**  
Rovin the cliff when fancy takes.

**Eb** **F** **Gm**  
Felt like the tide left me here.

**Gm** **Eb**  
How blest the forest with birds song.

**Gm** **F**  
How neat the cut peat laid so long.

**Eb** **F** **Gm**  
Felt like a seed on your land.

[Instrumental -- no time change in these lines]

**Gm Gm Eb Bb Gm**  
**Gm Gm Eb Bb Gm**

**Gm Eb**  
How high the gulls fly o er Islay.

**Gm F**  
How sad the farm lad deep in play.

**Eb F Gm**  
Felt like the tide left me here.

**Eb F Gm**  
Felt like a grain on your sand.

**Eb F Gm**  
Felt like a grain on your sand.

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dynasor@infi.net

The Doctor is on.