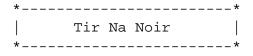
Tir	Na	Noir
Emi	Fu	jita

Tir Na Noir is originally a Norwegian song. Though this English translation is just as beautiful. Enjoy.



C Am Dm F

It s a cold November as the sea crashes in

C Am Dm G

But I still do remember though the memory grows \dim

To a magical summer with sweet Mary McKear

o a magical summer with sweet Mary McKear

C G C

C Em Dm F

long west in Tir n'a Noir

C Am Dm G

Were you there as a dream though it all seems so real

C Am Dm G

With the laughter I hear and the touch I can feel

C Am

Far beyond the horizon

Dm F

Where the fog disappears

C G C

You were mine dear Mary McKear

C Am Dm F

Though my body is broken and my spirit is weak

C Am Dm G

My soul is awoken as I hear someone speak

C Am Dm F

Welcome back my lover now your future lies here

C G C

Welcome back to Tir Na Noir

C Am Dm G

You were good, you were kind you ll have all that you earned

C Am Dm G

For the secrets you kept and the lessons you learned

C Am Dm F

So I ll take you with me as your pain disappears

C G C

I ll be yours, your Mary McKear

C Am Dm F

For all who have lived through a life of regret

C Am Dm G

Who have need to remember but try to forget

C Am Dm F

There s a place in the distance who s future is clear

C G C

In the west, in Tir Na Noir

CAmDmGWere you there as a dream though it all seems so real
CAmDmGWith the laughter I hear and the touch I can feel
CAmDmFI can cure all your sorrows And heal all your fears
CGCI'll be yours, your Mary McKear

-IrishOfNorway-