

**Marys Eyes**  
**Gaelic Storm**

**B**

Versel: Mary s eyes are startling blue

**Abm**

And her hair s Newcastle gold

**E**

**F#**

And she walks the thin white line between the body and the soul

**B**

She s as faithful to her history

**Abm**

As a novice to his fast

**E**

**F#**

For she s standing on the bones of Ireland s past

Chorus:

**E**

She s singing of the troubles

**B**

**E**

And the fire in the land

**B**

**F#**

Til I can almost feel the famine slipping through my trembling hand

**E**

And i wonder as I hear her,

**B**

**E**

That the spirit still shines through

**B**

**E**

**F#**

**B**

And she can reach across the ocean deep and break my heart in two...

**B**

Verse 2: Mary s wise and she is foolish

**Abm**

She s as constant as the tide

**E**

**F#**

For it s a woman s heart that beats beneath that stubborn Irish pride

**B**

We are saints and we are sinners

**Abm**

**F#**

**E**

We are heros we are theives. We are all of us beginners on the road to Galilee

Chorus

Instrumental:

Verse 3

**B**

So let us hoist a pint of silence

**Abm**

To the east where ireland lies

**E**

And we will stare across the waters

**F#**

For a glimpse of Mary's eyes

**B**

We are ships without a harbor

**Abm**

We are sailors are on dry land

**E**

And the song goes on forever

**F#**

Even though the record can't

Chorus