

Connemara Cradle Song  
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

**A**

[Verse]

**E**

The currachs are sailing way out on the blue

**A**

Laden with herring of silvery hue

**E**

Silver the herring and silver the sea

**A**

Soon there ll be silver for my love and me

[Chorus]

**E**

Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind blow

**A**

Lean your head over and hear the wind blow

[Verse]

**E**

On wings of the wind, o'er the deep rolling sea

**A**

Angels are coming to watch over thee

**E**

Angels are coming to watch over thee

**A**

So hark to the winds coming over the sea

[Chorus]

**E**

Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind blow

**A**

Lean your head over and hear the wind blow

[Verse]

**E**

Oh, winds of the night, may your fury be crossed

**A**

May no one that's dear to our island be lost

**E**

Blow the wind gently, calm be the foam

**A**

Shine the light brightly to guide us back home

[Chorus]

**E**

Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind blow

**A**

Lean your head over and hear the wind blow

[Chorus]

**E**

Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind blow

**A**

Lean your head over and hear the wind blow

[Outro]

**E**

The currachs are sailing out over the sea

**A**

Laden with herring for my love and me