

Connemara Cradle Song
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

A

[Verse]

The currachs are sailing way out on the blue **E**

Laden with herring of silvery hue **A**

Silver the herring and silver the sea **E**

Soon there ll be silver for my love and me **A**

[Chorus]

Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind blow **E**

Lean your head over and hear the wind blow **A**

[Verse]

On wings of the wind, o er the deep rolling sea **E**

Angels are coming to watch over thee **A**

Angels are coming to watch over thee **E**

So hark to the winds coming over the sea **A**

[Chorus]

Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind blow **E**

Lean your head over and hear the wind blow **A**

[Verse]

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

May no one that s dear to our island be lost **A**

Blow the wind gently, calm be the foam **E**

Shine the light brightly to guide us back home **A**

[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