

Coshieville
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

D A D A

[Verse]

A **D**
The West winds blow to Coshieville
A
And with the winds came we
E7 A
And where the river hugs the wood
D A F#m
And Blackthorns bloom in May, there stood
B7 E
A single Rowan Tree
D A E7
So young and tender, so were you
A
I loved you both, as there you grew
D A F#m
The day I took the road that leads
Bm E7 A D A D
By Rannoch to the sea

[Verse]

A
We carved our names in Coshieville
D A
The Rowan leaves were still
E7 A
But the darkening West was in your eyes
D A F#m
Despite your kisses and my lies
B7 E
My thoughts had crossed the hill
D A
I broke your heart as the minutes passed
E7 A
I shrugged and said that nothing lasts
D A F#m
But many the backward glance I cast
Bm E7 A D A D A
As I went North to the drill

[Verse]

A
The big wheels rumble up and down
D A

The lorries know the way

E7 A

I waved my hand, I hitched a ride

D A F#m

We crossed the bridge at Rannoch-side

B7 E

Where the diesel motors play

D A

Then I set myself to a cliff of stone

E7 A

My ears to the boring-hammer s drone

D A F#m

But the ache inside, I rued alone

Bm E7 A D A D A

For you were far away

[Verse]

A

But the money moved from Erich's Loch

D A

And the Great Glen beckoned on

E7 A

At Norriston the hills grew pale

D A F#m

We fought and drank through old Kintail

B7 E

Till our money soon was gone

D A

And I curse Loch Awe's autumn rain

E7 A

The winter whiskey in Dunblane

D A F#m

Till the west winds rose in the spring again

Bm E7 A D A D A

And my heart leapt at its song

[Verse]

A

Then I came at last to Coshieville

D A E7

With a dozen hills aflame

A

You had another hand to hold

D A F#m

Beneath the names we carved of old

B7 E

There was another name

D A F#m

You looked me through, you made no sign

Bm E7 A

I drank that cup of bitter wine

D A F#m

For well we knew the fault was mine

Bm E7 A D A D A

And I went the road I came