

The Bird Rock
Gordon Bok

[Intro]

Dm C Bb F Gm

[Verse]

Dm C Gm
Row my child, to the bird rock

F Gm
Where the gulls are sailing free

Dm Bb C
Dreams they do bring, and dreaming

Am Bb Dm
Dreams of the cold green sea

[Verse]

F Am Dm C
And who would be there, but you love

Bb C Bb
To see what dreams there be?

F C Bb
Ho-ray, ho-ro, oh, hoo-ro

[Instrumental]

Dm C Bb F Gm

[Verse]

Dm C Gm
Row you now, be rowing

F Gm
The day goes down before

Dm Bb C
And the ship of fairies sailing

Am Bb Dm
To a dark and a distant shore

[Verse]

F Am Dm C
And how would you say what treasures

Bb C Bb
Would ever await them there?

F C Bb
Ho-ray, ho-ro, oh, hoo-ro

[Instrumental]

Dm C Bb F Gm

[Verse]

Dm C Gm

Sing my love, for the kingdom

That ever we thought was gone

For the ship of ghosts is sailing

And that one will always return

[Verse]

Drowned are the lands and gone the sails

And the gull is their voice alone

Ho-ray, ho-ro, oh, hoo-ro

[Instrumental]

Dm C Bb F Gm

[Verse]

Row my dear, the day is fair

Where the young birds learn to sing

The world is a wheel of wonder

That only the sun can spin

[Verse]

And the gull on the low and lifting swell

Is the world a-given wing

Ho-ray, ho-ro, oh, hoo-ro

Der hvor alle moker ar