

**Dark Island**  
**Misc Traditional**

The Dark Island.

**C** **F** **C**  
Away to the Westward I m longing to be  
**C** **Em** **C** **G**  
Where the beauties of heaven unfold by the sea  
**G** **C** **F/C** **C**  
Where the sweet purple heather runs fragrant and free  
**C** **G7** **C**  
On a hill top high above the Dark Island.

**C** **F** **C**  
Oh Isle of my childhood I m dreaming of thee  
**C** **Em** **C** **G**  
As the steamer leaves Oban and passes Tiree  
**G** **C** **F/C** **C**  
Soon I ll capture the magic that lingers for me  
**C** **G7** **C**  
When I m back once more upon the Dark Island

**C** **F** **C**  
So gentle the sea breeze that ripples the bay  
**C** **Em** **C** **G**  
Where the stream joins the ocean, and young children play  
**G** **C** **F/C** **C**  
On the strand of pure silver, I ll welcome each day  
**C** **G7** **C**  
And I ll roam forever more the Dark Island

**C** **F** **C**  
True gem of the Hebrides bathed in the light  
**C** **Em** **C** **G**  
Of the midsummer dawning that follows the night  
**G** **C** **F/C** **C**  
How I yearn for the cries of the seagulls in flight  
**C** **G7** **C**  
As they circle high above the Dark Island