

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