

Gulf Of Araby
Natalie Merchant

Gulf Of Araby
(Written by Katell Keineg)

Intro: **D A G -**
D A G -

D A G
If you could fill a veil with shells from Killiney s shore
D A G
and sweet talk in a tongue that is no more
A G

If wishful thought could bridge
A

The Gulf Of Araby
G D A G
Between what is, what is, what is
G

And what can never be

D A G -
D A G -

D A G
If you could hold the frozen flow of New Hope Creek
D A G
And hide out from the one they said you might meet

A G
If you could unlearn all the words

A G
That you never wanted heard

A G
If you could stall the southern wind

A
That s whistling in your ear

G D A G
You could take what is, what is, what is
G

To what can never be

D A G -
D A G -

D A G
One man of sventy whispers free at last
Two neighbors who are proud of their massacres
Three tyrants torn away in a winter s month
Four prisoners framed by a dirty judge

D

Five burned with tyres

A

Six men still alive

G

And seven more days to shake at the great divide

D

The Gulf

A

The Gulf

G

of Araby

D

The Gulf

A

The Gulf

G

of Araby

We would plough and part the earth to bring you home

We would harvest every miracle ever known

If they laid out all the things

That these ten years want to bring

We would gladly give them up

To bring you back to us

O, there is nothing we would not give

To kiss you and believe we can take what is, what is, what is

To what can never be

One man of seventy whispers not free yet

Two neighbors who make up knee-deep in their dead

Three tyrants torn away in the summer's heat

Four prisoners lost in the fallacy

Five, on my life

Six, I'm dead inside

And seven more days to shake at the great divide

The Gulf Of Araby