

Days Gone By
Navigators

Intro: Flute, Mandolin Guitar and Base. (Capo 1st Fret)

[D] [A] [Bm] [F#m] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A] [D]

The snow is gently [A] falling now,
And [Bm] I am sadly [F#m] dreaming
Of [G] times of old and [D] happy days gone [A] by,
Of [D] Christmas cheers, songs [A] of the past,
When [Bm] Irish reels were [F#m] ringin
a- [G] round the kitchen [D] table all the [A] night.
May those [G] days never [A] trickle from your [D] mind.

Love it fills the [A] air so full, as [Bm] children s faces [F#m] glisten,
While [G] old friends sing us [D] tales about the [A] sea
Of [D] wives at home with [A] hands embraced,
[Bm] waiting for men s re- [F#m] turning,
With [G] eyes arced from the [D] wild and stormy [A] seas.
May those [G] days never [A] trickle from your [D] mind.

Interlude: Flute, Mandolin Guitar and Base.

(Normal Chord Progression)

Everyone is [A] happy now
With [Bm] drinkin songs and [F#m] dancing,
While [G] Danny sings a [D] song of old and [A] new,
My [D] father tells a [A] tale of ships,
My [Bm] mother sings of [F#m] Ireland,
And [G] I pipe up a [D] reel which stirs the [A] room.

My [D] sister plays a [A] merry tune,
And [Bm] Kevin beats the [F#m] bodhran,
It [G] airs a Celtic [D] soul sound throughout the [A] room;
My [D] nanny sits and [A] listens while [Bm] drinkin hot- [F#m] totties
And [G] thinking back on [D] days I never [A] knew.
May those [G] days never [A] trickle from your [D] mind.

Interlude: Flute, Mandolin Guitar and Base.

[D] [G] [Bm] [G] [A] [D]

The wind is blowing [A] harder now,
And [Bm] people must be [F#m] leavin
To [G] get back to their [D] homes around the [A] shore;
We [D] wish them all good [A] night,
God bless, a [Bm] quick and safe re- [F#m] turning
To [G] nice warm beds and [A] children s waiting [D] arms.
May those [G] days never [A] trickle from your [D] mind.
May those [G] days never [A] trickle from your [D] mind.

Outro: Flute, Mandolin Guitar and Base.

[D] [A] [Bm] [F#m] [G] [D] [A] [G] [A] [D]