

Island

Paul Brady

Another tune I couldn't find on here, so have subbed how I play it, the Drun is just a D chord played slowly down then back up, play with it yourself, see what feels and sounds right for you. I have probably made a pile of mistakes on this one, but if it prompts someone else to submit a better version, everyone wins.

As always any mistakes, feck ups or otherwise are mine,

if you like it, go on, go mad RATE IT !
- flatwound -

THE ISLAND
** CAPO 3rd FRET**

D A D A D A D A

D A D A

They say the skies of Lebanon are burning

D A D A

Those mighty cedars bleeding in the heat

D A D A

They're showing pictures on the tele-vision

D A Drun

Women and children dying in the street

G

Now we're still at it in our own place

D A Drun

Still trying to reach the future through the past, Still tryin' to

G G (TACET)

Carve tomorrow from a tombstone

A D G

But they don't listen to me, This wasn't meant to be no sad song

A D A D

We've heard too much of that before

A G A D

Right now I only want to be here with you til the morning dew comes falling

G A D A D

I wanna take you to the Island, And trace your footprints in the sand

A

And in the evening when the sun goes down

G A D D

We'll make love, To the sound, Of the ocean

D A D A

They're raising banners over by the markets

D A D A

Whitewashing slogans on the shipyard wall

D A D A

Witchdoctors praying for a mighty showdown

D A D run

The way a holy flag is gonna fall

G D A D run

Up here we sacrifice our children, To feed the, Worn out dreams of yesterday

G G (TACET)

And teach them, Dying will lead us into Glory

A D G

But hey don t listen to me, This wasn t meant to be a sad song

A D A D

We ve heard too much of that before

D A G A D

Right now I only want to be here with you til the morning dew comes falling

G A D A D

I wanna take you to the Island, And trace your footprints in the sand

A

And in the evening when there s no-one around

G A D D

We ll make love, To the sound, Of the ocean

e		-5--2--3--0--2-----0-----0-----5--2--3--0--2-----	
B		-----3-----2---3-----3---2h3p2--0-----	
G		-----4-----2--0----	
D		-----4-	
A		-----	
E		-----	

D A D A

Now I know us plain folks don t see all the story

D A D A

I know this peace and love s just copping out

D A D A

I guess these young boys dying in the ditches

D A Drun

That s just what being free is all about

G G

An how this twisted wreckage down on Main Street

D A Drun

Will bring us all together in the end

G G G G

And we go marching down the road to freedom... Freedom