

## Dark Island

### CHORUS

D G A  
Oh, isle of my childhood, I'm dreaming of thee,  
D A  
As the steamer leaves Oban and passes Tir-ee.  
Em D G A  
Soon I'll capture the magic that lingers for me,  
D Em G D  
When I'm back once more up-on the dark is-land.

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D Em D G A  
A-way to the west where I'm longing to be,  
D A  
Where the beauties of heaven unfold by the sea.  
Em D G A  
Where the sweet purple heather blooms fragrant and free,  
D Em G D  
On a hill top high a-bove the dark is-land.

### CHORUS

D Em D G A  
So gentle the sea breeze that ripples the bay,  
D A  
Where the stream joins the ocean and young children play.  
Em D G A  
On the stretch of pure silver, I'll welcome each day,  
D Em G D  
And I'll roam forever more the dark is-land.

### CHORUS

D Em D G A  
True gem of the Hebrides bathed in the light,  
D A  
Of the mid-summer's dawning that follows the night.  
Em D G A  
How I yearn for the call of the seabird in flight.  
D Em G D  
As it circles high a-bove the dark is-land.

### CHORUS