

# The Dark Island

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Am Em C G

A - way to the west - ward I'm long - ing to be Where the beaut - ies of  
So gen - tle the sea breeze that rip - ples the bay Where the stream joins the  
True gem of the He - bri - des bathed in the light Like a mid - sum - mer

6 Em G D Am Em C

hea - ven un - fold by the sea Where the sweet pur - ple heath - er blooms fra - grant and  
o - cean and young child - ren play On a strand of pure sil - ver I'll wel - come each  
dawn - ing that fol - lows the night How I long for the cry of the sea - gulls in

12 G D Am G G7

free On a hill - top<sup>3</sup> high a - bove the dark is - land Oh isle of child - hood I'm  
day And I'll roam for - e - ver more the dark is - land  
flight As they cir - cle high a - bove the dark is - land

19 C G Em G D F

dream - ing of thee As the steam - er leaves O - ban and pass - es Ti - ree Soon I'll cap - ture

26 C G D C G

ma - gic that ling - ers for me When I'm back once more up - on the dark is - land