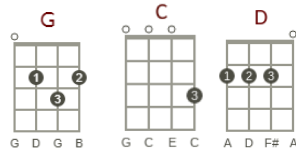


The Tide Full In

Artist: Various, including North Sea Gas & The Wilderness Yet.

Writers: Francis Fahy of Kinvara, on the west coast of Ireland, set to a hornpipe by Paul Mulligan.



Key: G - 4/4 Strum or pick

Intro: 2 bars of rocking bass on G chord

It's [G] sad in Dooras when the tide is low,
And the green fields covered with the [D] frost and snow,
And the [G] dark nights lonely with the curlew's [C] cry,
And I [D] thinking, thinking on the times [G] gone by.

Chorus

The [G] happy summers of the olden days,
And the brown boats stealing through the [D] golden haze,
The [G] cuckoo calling from the woods with [C] in
And my [D] love beside me and the tide [G] full in.

Oh was [G] I not foolish when I let him go,
To seek his fortune where the wild [D] winds blow
If a [G] fair wind brought him to my aching [C] heart,
With my [D] two arms round him we would [G] never part.

Chorus

The [G] happy summers of the olden days,
And the brown boats stealing through the [D] golden haze,
The [G] cuckoo calling from the woods with [C] in,
And my [D] love beside me and the tide [G] full in.

Oh a [G] dear, dear letter on my fond heart lies,
And its words of promise more than [D] life I prize,
For it [G] whispers, "Stóirín, soon I'll fortune [C] win,
And re[D] turn to claim you – and the tide [G] full in."

Chorus 2

Oh the [G] happy summers will come back once more,
And the brown boats stealing to the [D] sunset shore,
And the [G] cuckoo calling from the woods with [C] in,
And my [D] love beside me and the tide [G] full in,
And my [D] love beside me and the [D!] tide [G!] full[G!] in.