

# The Dark Island

*Iain MacLachlan*

Am Em C G  
Away to the west ward I'm longing to be,  
Em G D  
Where the beauties of heaven unfold by the sea  
Am Em C G  
Where the sweet purple heather blooms fragrant and free  
D C G  
On a hilltop high above The Dark Island

[Chorus]

G C G  
Oh, isle of my childhood, I'm dreaming of thee,  
Em G D  
As the steamer leaves Oban and passes Tìree  
Am Em C G  
Soon I'll capture the magic that lingers for me  
D C G  
When I'm back once more upon The Dark Island

Am Em C G  
So gentle the sea breeze that ripples the bay  
Em G D  
Where the stream joins the ocean and young children play  
Am Em C G  
On the strand of pure silver I'll welcome each day  
D C G  
And I'll roam forever more The Dark Island

[Chorus]

G C G  
Oh, isle of my childhood, I'm dreaming of thee,  
Em G D  
As the steamer leaves Oban and passes Tìree  
Am Em C G  
Soon I'll capture the magic that lingers for me  
D C G  
When I'm back once more upon The Dark Island

Am Em C G  
True gems of the Hebrides bathed in the light  
Em G D  
Of the mid-summer dawning that follows the night  
Am Em C G  
How I yearn for the cries of the seagull in flight  
D C G  
As they circle high above The Dark Island

[Chorus]

G C G  
Oh, isle of my childhood, I'm dreaming of thee,  
Em G D  
As the steamer leaves Oban and passes Tiree  
Am Em C G  
Soon I'll capture the magic that lingers for me  
D C G  
When I'm back once more upon The Dark Island