

## THE ISLANDS

E F#m7 B A                    G# E A F# B F# E                    Intro  
E F#m B A E                    G# E A F# B F# E

E                    B                    F#m7                    B  
If it's all so far behind me why does it seem like yesterday  
E                    C#m                    B  
The lark in the morning, your auld lad tossin' hay  
Amaj7                    E                    C#m                    A  
The ferry in the harbor dancing jigs upon the waves  
E                    F#m7                    B                    Amaj7  
The day I turned my back on you and the islands

Seven years I stayed away though I wrote from time to time  
Down all those dancing days your eyes haunted me  
But Bainbridge was the sweetest whore, took care of all my demands  
Bade me turn my back on you and the islands

I brought you petticoats of silk, a diamond from the Deuce  
No price too steep to pay for your commitment  
To lie once more beside me and roll me in your arms                    G# F# F# E E, B E A'  
That's why I came back home to you and the islands                    G# A B

### Bridge Instrumental

C#m7 B F#m7 A                    E F# E D# B C# D# C# E,  
E B A                    E F# E D# B C# D# C#  
C#m7 B F#m7 A                    E F# E D# B C# D# C# E E, A  
E F#m7 B                    E F# G# E A F# B

C#m7                    B  
No smoke from your chimney  
Fm7                    A  
Your yard was choked with grass  
E                    B                    A  
They said you'd upped and gone to the mainland  
C#m7                    B  
One mentioned that you'd met someone  
F#m7                    A  
And lived in Dublin town  
E                    F#m7                    B                    A  
Grown tired of haunting dreams on the islands

### Verse Instrumental

G# F# E F# G# A B C# D# B E D# B A# B  
E F# G# A B C# D# B D# E F#  
G# F# E F# E E E, G# A B E E, A  
E F# G# E A F# B

Now it's all so far behind me but it seems like yesterday  
The lark has quit the heavens, no one bothers savin' hay  
I'm a tourist in my hometown, an acquaintance once a friend  
Since I turned my back on you and the islands

### Intro/Outro

E F#m7 B A                    G# E A F# B F#  
E F#m B A E                    G# E A F# B F# E

# The Islands

1/09

## Intro

E F#-7 B A <sup>1st</sup> E <sup>2nd</sup> E

## verse/chorus/

verse 3

A<sup>Δ7</sup> E C#- A

E F#-7 B A<sup>Δ7</sup>

## Bridge

C#-7 B

<sup>1st</sup> F#-7 A <sup>2nd</sup> A

<sup>3rd</sup> <sup>verse</sup>

## Bone Solo

B F#-7 B E C#-7

B A<sup>Δ7</sup> E C#- A E F#-7 B A<sup>Δ7</sup>

## last Verse

B F#-7 B

E C#-7 B

A<sup>Δ7</sup> E C#- A

E F#-7 B A<sup>Δ7</sup>

End E F#-7 B A E