

OH! HAD WE SOME BRIGHT LITTLE ISLE

Thomas Moore
b 1779

D A D A
OH HAD WE SOME BRIGHT LITTLE ISLE OF OUR OWN
D A7 D D
IN A BLUE SUMMER OCEAN, FAR OFF AND ALONE
D A D - D7 G
WHERE A LEAF NEVER DIES IN THE STILL BLOOMING BOWERS
D A D - G D
AND THE BEE BANQUETS ON THROUGH A WHOLE YEAR OF FLOWERS
D D7 D7 Em - F#m
WHERE THE SUN LOVES TO PAUSE WITH SO FOND A DELAY
D - A E7 A7 D
THAT THE NIGHT ONLY DRAWS A THIN VEIL O'ER THE DAY
D G D - D7 G
WHERE SIMPLY TO FEEL THAT WE BREATHE, THAT WE LIVE
D A D - G D
IS WORTH THE BEST JOY THAT LIFE ELSEWHERE CAN GIVE

D A D A
THERE WITH SOULS EVER ARDENT AND PURE AS THE CLIME
D A7 D D
WE SHOULD LOVE AS THEY LOVED IN THE FIRST GOLDEN TIME
D A D - D7 G
THE GLOW OF THE SUNSHINE THE BALM OF THE AIR
D A D - G D
WOULD STEAL TO OUR HEARTS AND MAKE ALL SUMMER THERE
D D7 D7 Em - F#m
WITH AFFECTION AS FREE FROM DECLINE AS THE BOWERS
D - A E7 A7 D
AND WITH HOPE, LIKE THE BEE, LIVING ALWAYS ON FLOWERS
D G D - D7 G
OUR LIFE SHOULD RESEMBLE A LONG DAY OF LIGHT,
D A D - G D G D B
AND OUR DEATH COME ON HOLY AND CALM AS THE NIGHT