

SHE IS FAR FROM THE LAND

Thomas Moore

D - F#m Bm - F#m  
 SHE IS FAR FROM THE LAND WHERE HER YOUNG HERO SLEEPS  
 D - A D - A  
 AND LOVERS AROUND HER SIGHING  
 D - C/D G - A - Dm  
 BUT COLDLY SHE TURNS FROM THEIR GAZE AND WEEPS  
 D Em/A -D  
 FOR HER HEART IN HIS GRAVE IS LY- ING  
 D - F#m Bm - F#m  
 SHE SINGS FOR THE WILD SONG OF HER DEAR NATIVE PLAINS  
 D - A D - A  
 EVERY NOTE WHICH HE LOVED A-WAKING  
 D - C/D G - A - Dm  
 AH, LITTLE THEY THINK WHO DELIGHT IN HER STRAINS  
 D Em/A -D  
 HOW THE HEART OF THE MINSTREL IS BREAKING  
 D - F#m Bm - F#m  
 HE HAD LIVED FOR HIS LOVE, FOR HIS COUNTRY HE DIED  
 D - A D - A  
 THEY WERE ALL THAT LIFE HAD ENTWINED HIM  
 D - C/D G - A - Dm  
 NOR SOON SHALL THE TEARS OF HIS COUNTRY BE DRIED  
 D Em/A-D  
 NOR LONG WILL HIS LOVE STAY BEHIND HIM  
 D - F#m Bm - F#m  
 OH, MAKE HER A GRAVE WHERE THE SUN BEAMS REST  
 D - A D - A  
 WHEN THEY PROMISE A GLORIOUS MORROW  
 D - C/D G - A - Dm  
 THEY'LL SHINE O'ER HER SLEEP LIKE A SMILE FROM THE WEST  
 D Em/A-D  
 FROM HER OWN LOVED ISLAND OF SOR- ROW