

SILENT, O MOYLE! BE THE ROAR OF THY WATER

Thomas Moore

**Am**            **Em**            **Am**            **Em**  
SILENT, OH MOYLE, BE THE ROAR OF THY WATER  
**Am**            **Em**            **F**            **C**  
BREAK NOT, YE BREEZES, YOUR CHAIN OF REPOSE  
          **Am**            **Dm**            **Am**            **Dm**  
WHILE MURMURING MOURNFULLY LIR'S LONELY DAUGHTER  
**Am**            **Dm7**            **Am**            **Am**  
TELLS TO THE NIGHT STAR HER TALES OF WOES  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Dm**            **Am**  
WHEN SHALL THE SWAN, HER DEATH-NOTE SINGING  
**F**            **F**            **B<sup>o</sup>**            **E7**  
SLEEP WITH WINGS IN DARKNESS FURLED?

**Am**            **Am**            **Dm6-** **D#m-** **Em**  
WHEN WILL HEAVEN, IT'S SWEET BELL RINGING  
**Am -**    **Dm7 -** **Am**            **F**            **C**  
CALL MY SPIRIT FROM THIS STORMY WORLD?

**Am**            **Em**            **Am**            **Em**  
SADLY, OH MOYLE, TO THY WINTER WAVE WEEPING  
**Am**            **Em**            **F**            **C**  
FATE BIDS ME LANGUISH LONG AGES AWAY  
          **Am**            **Dm**            **Am**            **Dm**  
YET STILL IN HER DARKNESS DOTH ERIN LIE SLEEPING  
**Am**            **Dm7**            **Am**  
STILL DOTH THE PURE LIGHT ITS DAWNING DELAY  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Dm**            **Am**  
WHEN WILL THAT DAYSTAR, MILDLY SPRINGING  
**F**            **F**            **B<sup>o</sup>**            **E7**  
WARM OUR ISLE WITH PEACE AND LOVE

**Am**            **Am**            **Dm6-** **D#m-** **Em**  
WHEN WILL HEAVEN, IT'S SWEET BELL RINGING  
**Am -**    **Dm7 -** **Am**            **F**            **C**  
CALL MY SPIRIT TO THE FIELDS ABOVE?