

THE ISLAND

Paul Brady capo 3

They say that skies in Lebanon are burning, Those mighty cedars bleeding in the heat

They're showing pictures on the television, of men and children dying in the street

I wish that I'd stayed in our own place, still trying to reach the future through the past

Still trying to carve tomorrow through a tombstone

But hey don't listen to me, this wasn't meant to be a sad song,

We've had too much of that before.

Right now I only want to be here with you til the morning dew comes falling

CHORUS

I wanna take you to the island and trace your footprints in the sand

And in the evening when the sun goes down we'll make love to the sound of the ocean

They're raising battles over by the markets, whitewashing slogans on the shipyard wall

Witchdoctors praying for a mighty showdown, the way a holy flag is gonna fall

Up here we sacrifice our children to feed the worn out dreams of yesterday.

Teach them "Dying will lead us into Glory", But hey don't listen to me, this wasn't

meant to be a sad song, we've had too much of that before

Right now I only wanna be here with you til the morning dew comes falling

CHORUS....I wanna take you to the island etc

Us plain folks don't know all the story,

I know peace and love's just copping out

....Young boys dying in the ditches, that's what freedom's all about

How this twisted wreckage down on Main Street will bring us ..all together in the end

G
People marching down the road to freedom... freedom..
D **D7** **G**
But hey don't listen to me, this isn't meant to be a sad song,
A **D**
I've sung too much of that before
A **G** **A** **D**
Just now I only want to be here with you til the morning dew comes falling...**chorus**

If you have corrections, or the chords to any of these songs, please send an e-mail and we will make the changes as soon as possible. Thanks.

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**SHALOM, from
SPIKE and JAMIE**