

# Road to the Isles

♩ = 200

Traditional (Scotland)



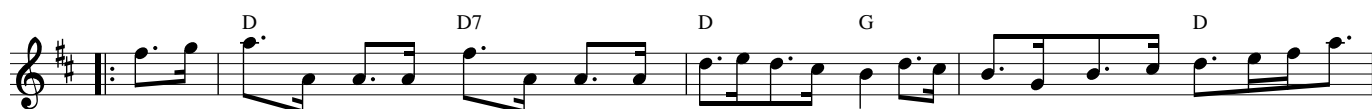
A far croon-in is pull-in' me a-way As take I wi' my cro-mak to the  
 It's by Shiel wat-er the track is to the west, By Ail-lort and by Mor-ar to the  
 The blue is-lands are pull-in' me a-way Their laugh-ter puts the leap up-on the

D 4 7 9 11 9 8 9 7 8 7 6+ 5 7 6+ 5 3 5 6+ 7 8 9 11  
 A 7 10 12 14 12 11 12 10 11 10 9 8 10 9 8 6 8 9 10 11 12 14



road. The far cool-ins are put-tin' love on me, As step I wi' the sun-light for my load.  
 sea. The cool cress-es I am think-in' of for pluck and brack-en for a wink on Mo-ther knee.  
 lame. The blue is-lands from the Sker-ries to the Lewis wi' hea-ther ho-ney taste up-on each name.

D 8 4 7 9 11 9 8 9 7 8 7 6+ 5 10 9 11 9 7 4 6+ 8 6+ 7  
 A 11 7 10 12 14 12 11 12 10 11 10 9 8 13 12 14 12 10 7 9 11 9 10



Sure, by Tum-mel and Loch Ran-noch and Loch-a-ber I will go, By hea-ther tracks wi' hea-ven in their

D 9 10 11 4 4 4 9 4 4 4 7 8 7 6+ 5 7 6+ 5 3 5 6+ 7 8 9 11  
 A 12 13 14 7 7 7 12 7 7 7 10 11 10 9 8 10 9 8 6 8 9 10 11 12 14



wiles. If its think-in' in your in-ner heart the brag-garts in my step, You've ne-ver smelt the tan-gle of the Isles.

D 8 9 10 11 4 4 4 9 4 4 4 7 8 7 6+ 5 10 9 11 9 7 4 6+ 8 6+ 7  
 A 11 12 13 14 7 7 7 12 7 7 7 10 11 10 9 8 13 12 14 12 10 7 9 11 9 10