

Isle Of Innisfree

07/09/20

Intro: [Am] I still would [D] choose my [D7] Isle of Innis-[G]free

I've met some [G] folks who [G7] say that I'm a [C] dreamer....[Am]
And I've no [D] doubt, there's [D7] truth in what they [G] say...[D7]
But sure a [G] body's [G7] bound to be a [C] dreamer....[Am]
When all the [D] things he [D7] loves are far a-[G]way...[D7]

And precious [G] things are [G7] dreams unto an [C] exile....[Am]
They take him [D] o'er the [D7] land across the [G] sea...[D7].
Especially [G] when it [G7] happens he's an [C] exile....[Am]
From that [D] dear lovely [D7] Isle of Innis-[G]free....[G7]

And when the [C] moonlight peeps across the [G] rooftops
Of this great [A] city...[A7] wondrous tho' it [D] be...[D7]
I scarcely [G] feel its [G7] wonder or its [C] laughter....[Am]
I'm once a-[D]gain, back [D7] home in Innis-[G]free...[D7]

Intstrumental: [G] [G7] [C] [Am] [D] [D7] [G] [D7] X 2

I wander [G] o'er green [G7] hills, through dreamy [C] valleys....[Am]
And find a [D] peace no [D7] other land could [G] know...[D7]
I hear the [G] birds make [G7] music fit for [C] angels....[Am]
And watch the [D] rivers [D7] laughing as they [G] flow...[D7]

And then in-[G]to a [G7] humble shack I [C] wander....[Am]
My dear old [D] home, I [D7] tenderly be-[G]hold...[D7]
The folks I [G] love, a-[G7]round the turf-fire [C] gathered....[Am]
On bended [D] knee the [D7] rosary is [G] told....[G7]

But dreams don't [C] last, though dreams are not for-[G]gotten
And soon I'm [A] back to [A7] stern real-[D]ity...[D7]
But though they [G] pave the [G7] footpaths here with [C] gold-dust....[Am]
I still would [D] choose my [D7] Isle of Innis-[G]free....[C]
I still would [D] choose my [D7] Isle of Innis-[G]free....