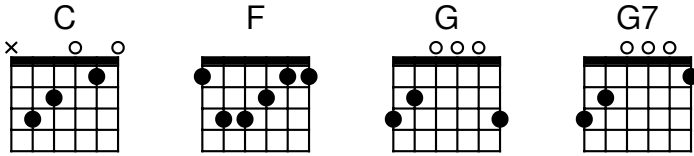


Winds of Morning

Tommy Makem



Verse 1:

I've walked the [C] hills when rain was [F] falling,
Rested [G] by a white oak [C] tree,
Heard a lark sing high at [F] evening,
Caught a [C] moonbeam [G7] on the [C] sea.

Chorus:

Softly [C] blow ye winds of [F] morning
Sing ye [G] winds your mournful [C] sound
Blow ye from the earth's four [F] corners
Guide this [C] traveller [G7] where he's [C] bound.

Verse 2:

I've helped a [C] ploughman tend his [F] horses
Heard a [G] rippling river [C] sing
Talked to stars when night was [F] falling
Seen a [C] primrose [G7] welcome [C] spring

Instrumental Chorus:

Softly [C] blow ye winds of [F] morning
Sing ye [G] winds your mournful [C] sound
Blow ye from the earth's four [F] corners
Guide this [C] traveller [G7] where he's [C] bound.

Verse 3:

By foreign [C] shores, my feet have [F] wandered
Heard a [G] stranger call me [C] friend
Every time my mind was [F] troubled
Found a [C] smile a- [G7] -round the [C] bend

Chorus:

Softly [C] blow ye winds of [F] morning
Sing ye [G] winds your mournful [C] sound
Blow ye from the earth's four [F] corners
Guide this [C] traveller [G7] where he's [C] bound.

Verse 4:

There's a [C] ship stands in the [F] harbour
All pre- [G] -pared to cross the [C] foam
Far off hills were fair and [F] friendly
Still there's [C] fairer [G7] hills at [C] home

Chorus

Softly [C] blow ye winds of [F] morning
Sing ye [G] winds your mournful [C] sound
Blow ye from the earth's four [F] corners
Guide this [C] traveller [G7] where he's [C] bound.

Instrumental Chorus:

Softly [C] blow ye winds of [F] morning
Sing ye [G] winds your mournful [C] sound
Blow ye from the earth's four [F] corners
Guide this [C] traveller [G7] where he's [C] bound.

Sing last line:

Guide this [C] traveller [G7] where he's [C] bound.