

The Reiver's Galley

♩ = 152

C

Sails she swift
Through the moon
Turns she home
Now the harp
ly light fr om the har
wardthrough she lays cour
ist wea dan sing sun sto
his ves ry

G

C

fa - la - lee ho,
fa - la - lee

15

As Far From Lam a be soft ent's lone neath green the gull her southland heroes be the to of fore grey north form the blue ern er storm lim dark glo wind pets night ry

22

G

C

fa - la - lee ho,
fa - la - lee

28

Am

C

Am

C

Kis - muil's gal - ley goes a rei - ving sails she swift ly to Is - lay's
Spoils of glo - ry is her ven ture deeds of va - lour in bright est
Scars of bat - tle are on her tim bers grain and cat for hung ry
Kis - muil's gal - ley safe ly ho - me now sleeps she soft ly I like a

39

G

C

shore to isles of da ring o' blades and laugh ter
dawn on thro ugh Mul la to fair green is la ded
homes ha rd win ter's now her II wings a voi fold ed
swan no dreams of war now

49

G

C

fa - la - lee ho,
fa - la - lee.