

SONG FOR FORALIE

Lyrics by Mark Osier

TTA: Song for Ireland (Phil and June Colclough)

D A
Walking all the day
Near tall trees where tarbirds build their nests
D A
Golden-voiced they sing
They know the call of freedom in their breasts
G D G A D
As though proclaiming loud and clear
G D
The Grahames of Dorsai live and love right here

CHORUS

G A D A/C# Bm
Living in our ancient home
D A
I dreamed of days when nevermore I'd roam
G A D A/C# Bm
And I stood beneath your broad roof tree
G D G A D
And I sang a song for Foralie

Sitting in the rain
On far worlds as battle does draw nigh
Credits bring us here
Our world is poor and so we bleed and die
Mothers dry your teary eyes
This price we'll gladly pay for dear Dorsai

CHORUS

Dreaming in the night
I saw a world where no-one had to fight
walking in your dawn
I kissed my lover in the morning light
we stood and watched the children play
'Till transports came to carry me away