## **Road To The Isles**

Intro: [Bb] [F] [C] [F]

A [F] far croonin' is [Dm] pullin' me away
As [Gm] take I wi' my cromack to the [C7] road.
The [F] far Coolins are [Dm] puttin' love on [Bb] me
As [F] step I wi' the [C] sunlight for my [F] load.

## Chorus

[F] Sure [Bb] by [F] Tummel and Loch Rannoch and Loch[Dm]aber I will go By [Bb] heather tracks wi' heaven in their [Gm] wi[Eb]les [C7]

If it's [F] thinkin' in your inner heart the [Dm] braggart's in my [Bb] step

You've [F] never smelled the [C] tangle o' the [F] Isles.

[F] Oh the far Coolins are [Dm] puttin' love on [Bb] me

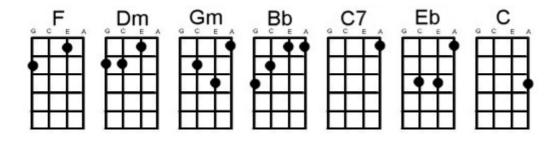
As [F] step I wi' my [C] cromack to the [F] Isles.

It's by [F] Shiel water the [Dm] track is to the west By [Gm] Aillort and by Morar to the [C7] sea The [F] cool cresses I am [Dm] thinkin' of for [Bb] pluck And [F] bracken for a [C] wink on Mother [F] knee.

## Chorus

The [F] blue islands are [Dm] pullin' me away
Their [Gm] laughter puts the leap upon the [C7] lame
The [F] blue islands from the [Dm] Skerries to the [Bb] Lewis
Wi' [F] heather honey [C] taste upon each [F] name

## Chorus



Richard G's Ukulele Songbook <a href="www.scorpex.net/uke.htm">www.scorpex.net/uke.htm</a>