

# Portugal Beach

Tony Eardley (2006) (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2016)

C♯=50      G      F      C      G      C      G      F      Dm

Acc.

B. Cl.

Hp

Tamb. or shaker alt

14      C      G      C      F      C

Acc.

Vln.

B. Cl.

Hp

Tamb.

20      G      C      F      C

Acc.

Vln.

B. Cl.

Hp

Tamb.

26 **A** guitar accomp only

C      G      F      C      G      C      G

A. Solo *Por - tu-gal Beach as the sun gives way to the moon— and we call up the songs and the tunes.— All the long ing\_ and yearn-ing go*

B. Cl.

36 **Dm** **F** **C** **G** **C**

A. Solo *twist - ing and turn - ing through the smoke from the camp - fires on Por - tu - gal Beach.*

Acc. **C** **G** **C**

Vln.

B. Cl.

43 **F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C**

Acc. **F** **C** **G** **C** **F** **C**

Vln.

B. Cl.

Hp.

**B** *Verse 1* (Acc. chords Harp: quaver chords)

51 **G** **F** **C** **G** **F** **C** **G**

A. Solo *We'd thumb down a truck — Ra - di - o — whis - per - ing*

T. Solo *We'd thumb down a truck — as the first stars were shin - ing. Ra - di - o — whis - per - ing through the west coun try \_ night. —*

Vln.

B. Cl.

60 **F** **C** **F** **C** **G**

A. Solo *Cof - fee and ci ga rettes*

T. Solo *Cof - fee and ci ga rettes in the pale \_ hours of mor - ning. As we limbed down to walk the last four crook ed \_ miles. —*

Vln.

B. Cl.

69 F Am/C G G F C G

A. Solo  
And we did-n't mind— walk-ing those miles. And as we grew near er— our sen ses— went reel ing— With the cry of the gulls

T. Solo  
And we did-n't mind— walk-ing those miles. And as we grew near er— our sen ses— went reel ing— With the cry of the gulls

Acc.  
G F C G

Vln

B. Cl

79 F C G F (Acc. chords) C

A. Solo  
— and the smell of the brine.—

T. Solo  
— and the smell of the brine.— A - long the black rocks where the sea birds go wheel-ing, past the

Acc.  
F C G

Vln

B. Cl

87 F C G F Am/C G

A. Solo  
We were com ing— back in-to— our time.

T. Solo  
tow-er of Wheal Jen-ny stand-ing guard on the mine.— We were com ing— back in-to— our time. On

Vln

B. Cl

**C** Chorus 2 (Harp: one strike per chord)

96 C G F C G

A. Solo  
On Por - tu-gal beach to the moon— and we call up the songs and the tunes.—

T. Solo  
Por - tu-gal Beach as the sun gives way to the moon— and we call up the songs and the tunes.— All the

B. Cl

Tamb.

104 C G Dm F C G

A. Solo *All the long ing\_ yearn-ing twist- ing\_ twist-ing turn-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por - tu- gal\_*

T. Solo *long ing\_ and yearn - ing go twist - ing and turn-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por - tu- gal\_*

B. Cl

Tamb.

111 C

A. Solo *Beach.\_\_\_\_\_*

T. Solo *Beach.\_\_\_\_\_*

Acc. C F C G C F C

Vln.

B. Cl

Tamb.

**D** Verse 2 (Acc. chords Harp: tacet)

121 G F C G F C G

A. Solo *And it did n't\_ look much\_ with its tin works and tail - ings, heath er\_ and gorse\_ strag gling down to the shore\_*

T. Solo *And it did n't\_ look much\_ heath er\_ and gorse\_*

B. Solo *And it did n't\_ look much\_ heath er\_ and gorse\_*

F1.

B. Cl

130 F C F C G

A. Solo *Ooo*

T. Solo But there's a spring gives sweet wa ter\_ and a stream full of laugh-ter and we ne ver thought then we'd want an-y thing\_ more.\_

B. Solo *Ooo*

F1.

B. Cl.

139 F Am/C G G F C

A. Solo We were liv ing\_ our own law-less law.\_ Like Rain-y\_ Day Jane\_ on the run from the thun - der,\_

T. Solo We were liv ing\_ our own law-less law.\_ Like Rain-y\_ Day Jane\_

B. Solo We were liv ing\_ our own law-less law.\_ Like Rain-y\_ Day Jane\_

F1.

F2.

B. Cl.

148 G F C G F C

A. Solo too young for lov ing\_ but too wise to care.\_ *Ooo*

T. Solo too young for lov ing\_ With a box crammed with trea sures and a heart filled with won-der she

B. Solo too young for lov ing\_ *Ooo*

F1.

F2.

B. Cl.

157 F C G F Am/C G

A. Solo *And she makes you feel free just be-ing there.*

T. Solo *shows you that new worlds are found an-y where. And she makes you feel free just be-ing there.*

B. Solo *And she makes you feel free just be-ing there.*

F1.

F2.

B. Cl.

**E** Chorus 3 (Harp: one strike per chord)

166 C G F C G C

A. Solo *On Por-tu-gal beach to the moon and we call up the songs and the tunes. All the*

T. Solo *On Por-tu-gal Beach as the sun gives way to the moon and we call up the songs and the tunes. All the lov ing and*

B. Solo *On Por-tu-gal Beach as the sun gives way to the moon songs and the tunes lov ing*

S/A *On Por-tu-gal Beach Ooo lov ing*

T/B *On Por-tu-gal Beach Ooo lov ing*

F1.

F2.

B. Cl.

Tamb.

176 G Dm F C G C

A. Solo  
*lov ing\_ leav-ing whirl ing\_ weav-ing turn-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por-tu gal\_ Beach.*

T. Solo  
*leav - ing go whirl - ing and weav-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por-tu gal\_ Beach.*

B. Solo  
*leav ing\_ whirl-ing weav-mg through the smoke Port-u- gal\_ Beach.*

S/A  
*leav - ing Ooo Por-tu gal\_ Beach.*

T/B  
*leav - ing Ooo Por-tu gal\_ Beach.*

Acc.  
 G C

F1.

Vln

B. Cl

Tamb.

184 F C G C F C

Acc.

Vln

B. Cl

**F** Verse 3 (Acc. chords)

192

G F C G F C G

A. Solo  
From the four winds on the wings of kind weather, root-less re-jectors of so-ciety's claims. On

T. Solo  
From the four winds on the wings of kind weather, root-less re-jectors of so-ciety's claims. On

B. Solo  
From the four winds on the wings of kind weather, root-less re-jectors of so-ciety's claims. On

S/A  
From the four winds root-less re-jectors

T/B  
From the four winds root-less re-jectors

F1.

F2.

Vln

B. Cl

Hp  
G F G F

201

F C F C G F

A. Solo  
Por-tu gal Beach we were birds of a feather, reading our fortunes in the dance of the flame. Not know-ing it could

T. Solo  
Por-tu gal Beach we were birds of a feather, reading our fortunes in the dance of the flame. Not know-ing it could

B. Solo  
Por-tu gal Beach we were birds of a feather, reading our fortunes in the dance of the flame. Not know-ing it could

S/A  
Ooo Not know-ing it could

T/B  
Ooo Not know-ing it could

F1.

F2.

Vln

B. Cl



211

Am/C G G F C G F

A. Solo  
ne ver\_\_ be\_\_ the same. And from the dis-tance of years\_\_ we can mock our il lus - ions, And grieve for a few who got

T. Solo  
ne ver\_\_ be\_\_ the same. And from the dis-tance of years\_\_ we can mock our il lus - ions, And grieve for a few who got

B. Solo  
ne ver\_\_ be\_\_ the same. And from the dis-tance of years\_\_ we can mock our il lus - ions, And grieve for a few who got

S/A  
ne ver\_\_ be\_\_ the same. dis-tance of years\_\_ grieve for a few

T/B  
ne ver\_\_ be\_\_ the same. dis-tance of years\_\_ grieve for a few

F1.

F2.

Vln

B. Cl

Hp

G F G F

(Harp: tacet)

220

C G F C F

A. Solo  
lost on the way. But now when the cold world seems locked in con fus - ion. My mind jour-n-eyes back

T. Solo  
lost on the way. But now when the cold world seems locked in con fus - ion. My mind jour-n-eyes back

B. Solo  
lost on the way. But now when the cold world seems locked in con fus - ion. My mind jour-n-eyes back

S/A  
Ooo

T/B  
Ooo

F1.

F2.

Vln

B. Cl

(Harp: one strike per chord)

228

C G F Am/C G A7

A. Solo  
to some bright Corn-ish day. As the wes - tern sun sinks in - to the bay.

T. Solo  
to some bright Corn-ish day. As the wes - tern sun sinks in - to the bay. On

B. Solo  
to some bright Corn-ish day. As the wes - tern sun sinks in - to the bay. On

S/A  
As the west - ern sun sinks in - to the bay On

T/B  
As the wes - tern sun sinks in - to the bay On

F1.

F2.

Vln

B. Cl

tenors melody

**G** Chorus 4

236

**D** **A** **G** **D** **A** **D**

A. Solo  
On Por - tu - gal beach to the moon — and we call up the songs and the tunes. — All the  
Rima, the sops are doubling this line. You could join them or sing alto. I know it's high but it will sound good I think

T. Solo  
Por - tu - gal Beach as the sun gives way to the moon — and we call up the songs and the tunes. — All the long ing\_ and  
this part needs more voices

B. Solo  
Por - tu - gal Beach as the sun gives way to the moon songs and the tunes — long ing\_

S.  
all sops  
On Por - tu - gal beach to the moon — and we call up the songs and the tunes. — All the

S/A  
all altos  
Por - tu - gal Beach as the sun gives way to the moon — and we call up the songs and the tunes. — All the long ing\_ and

T/B  
Por - tu - gal Beach as the sun gives way to the moon — and we call up the songs and the tunes. — All the long ing\_ and

F1.

F2.

Vln

B. Cl

Tamb.

245 A Em G D A D D

A. Solo  
*long ing\_ yearn-ing twist ing\_ twist ing turn-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por-tu gal\_ Beach. Beach.*

T. Solo  
*yearn - ing go twist - ing and turn-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por-tu gal\_ Beach. On Beach.*

B. Solo  
*yearn ing\_ twist-ing turn-mg through the smoke Port-u gal\_ Beach On Beach*

S.  
*long ing\_ yearn-ing twist ing\_ twist ing turn-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por-tu gal\_ Beach. Beach.*

S/A  
*yearn - ing go twist - ing and turn-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por-tu gal\_ Beach On Beach.*

T/B  
*yearn - ing go twist - ing and turn-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por-tu gal\_ Beach On Beach*

Acc.  
 D

F1.

F2.

Vln.

B. Cl.

Tamb.

253 - G D A D G D

Acc.  
 G D A D G D

F1.

F2.

Vln.

B. Cl.

Tamb.