

Portugal Beach

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

C $\text{♩} = 50$ G F C G C G

Acc. C G F C C

Hp. $\frac{3}{4}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$

II F Dm C G C

Acc. F Dm G C

Hp. $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$

18 F C G C F C

Acc. C G F C

Hp. $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$

A. Solo **A** guitar accomp only
26 C G F 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*

34 C G Dm F C G

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

41 C

A. Solo *Beach.* F C G C F C

Hp. $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$ $\ddot{\text{G}}$

Verse 1 (Acc. chords Harp: quaver chords)

51 **B** G F C G F

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

58 C G F C F

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

67 C G Am/C G G

A. Solo *And we did-n't mind walk-ing those miles. And as we grew*

75 F C G F C G

A. Solo

near-er our sen-ses went reel-ing... With the cry of the gulls and the smell of the brine.

83 F C F

A. Solo

89 C G F Am/C G

A. Solo

We were com-ing back in - to our time.

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

96 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

105 G Dm F C G C

A. Solo

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

113 F C G C F C

Acc.

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

121 A. Solo

And it did n't look much with its tin works and tail - ings, heath er and gorse straggle down to the shore.

131 A. Solo

Ooo We were

140 A. Solo

liv-ing our own law-less law. Like Rainy Day Jane on the run from the thun - der,

148 A. Solo

too young for lov-ing but too wise to care. Ooo

157 A. Solo

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

E Chorus 3 (Harp: one strike per chord)

166

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

S/A Dm
On Por tu-gal Beach Ooo

176 G Dm F C G C
lov-ing_ leav-ing whirl-ing_ weave-ing turn-ing through the smoke from the camp-fires on Por-tu-gal_ Beach.

S/A
leav - ing Ooo Por-tu-gal_ Beach. G

Acc.

184 F C G C F C
 Acc.

192 **F Verse 3**

A. Solo From the four_ winds on the wings of kind weath-er, root-less re - jec-tors of so - ci-e-ty's claims.

S/A

Hp. 200 G F G F
From the four_ winds root-less re - jec-tors

A. Solo On Por-tu-gal_ Beach we were birds of a feath-er, read-ing_ our for-tunes in the dance of the flame.

S/A
Ooo.

208 A. Solo Not know-ing it could ne-ver_ be_ the same. And from the dis-tance of years_ we can

S/A
Not know-ing it could ne-ver_ be_ the same. dis-tance of years_

Hp. G F

216

(Harp: tacet)

A. Solo mock our il-lus - ions, And grieve for a few who got lost on the way. But now when the cold world seems
 S/A grieve for a few
 Hp G F

225

A. Solo locked in con-fus - ion. My mind journeys back to some bright Corn - ish
 S/A

230 A7 (Harp: one strike per chord)

A. Solo day. As the wes - tern sun sinks in - to the bay.
 S/A — As the west - ern sun sinks in - to the bay On

236 G D Chorus 4

A

G

D

A

A. Solo all altos On Por - tu-gal beach to the moon and we call up the songs and the tunes.
 S/A Por - tu-gal Beach as the sun gives way to the moon and we call up the songs and the tunes. All the

244

D

A

Em

G

D

A

D

A. Solo All the long ing yearn ing twist ing turn ing through the smoke from the camp fires on Por tu-gal Beach.
 S/A long ing and yearn ing go twist - ing and turn ing through the smoke from the camp fires on Por tu-gal Beach On

252 2.

S/A Beach.

Acc D G D A D G D