

Portugal Beach

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

$\text{♩} = 50$

Acc.

11
Acc.
Vln.

18
Acc.
Vln.

guitar accomp only

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


42
Vln.
(Acc. chords Harp: quaver chords)

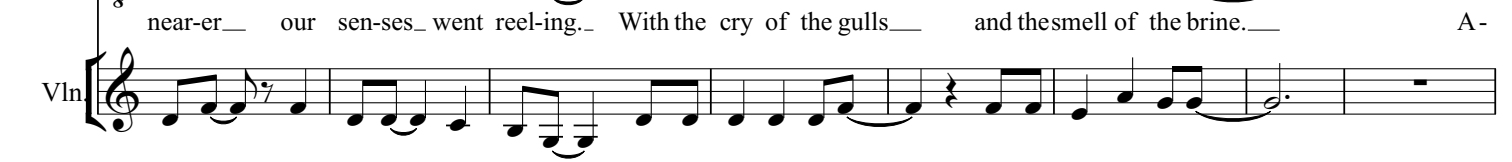
51 **B** Verse 1


A. Solo
We'd thumb down a truck__ Ra-di-o__ whis-per-ing
Vln.

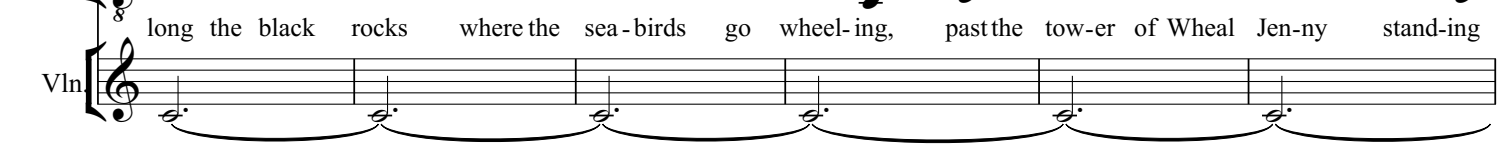
59
T. Solo
Cof-fee and ci-ga rettes in the pale__ hours of mor-ning. As we limbed down to walk the last
Vln.

67
T. Solo
four crook-ed__ miles.__ And we did-n't mind__ walk-ing those miles. And as we grew
Vln.

75
T. Solo  near-er_ our sen-ses_ went reel-ing_ With the cry of the gulls_ and the smell of the brine._ A-

Vln. 

83
T. Solo  long the black rocks where the sea-birds go wheel-ing, past the tow-er of Wheal Jen-ny stand-ing

Vln. 

89
T. Solo  guard on the mine._ We were com-ing_ back in - to_ our time. On

Vln. 

C Chorus 2


96
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

105
T. Solo  yearn - ing go twist - ing and turn ing through the smoke from the camp fires on Por-tu-gal_ Beach._

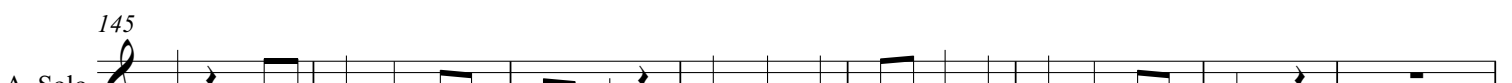
114
Vln. 

D Verse 2

121
A. Solo  And it did-n't_ look much_ with its tin works and tail - ings, heath-er_ and gorse_ stragling down to the shore._

130
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


137
T. Solo  an-y-thing more._ We were liv-ing_ our own law-less law._ Like Rain-y_ Day Jane

145
A. Solo  on the run from the thun - der,_ too young for lov-ing_ but too wise to care._

153

T. Solo 
 box crammed with trea - sures and a heart filled with won - der she shows you that new worlds are


159

T. Solo 
 found an - y - where. And she makes you feel ___ free_ just be - ing there. On



167 **E** Chorus 3

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


175

T. Solo 
 lov ing_ and leav - ing go whirl - ing and weav - ing through the smoke from the camp - fires on Por - tu - gal_

182

Acc 
 Vln 

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.

Vln 

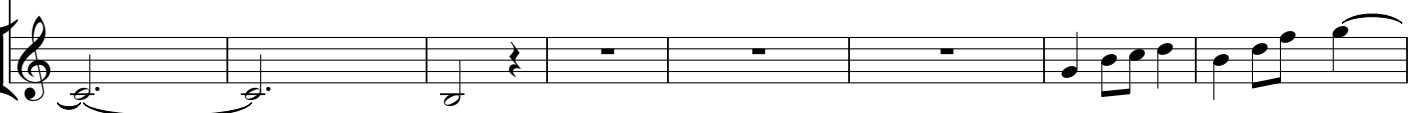
199

A. Solo 
 On Por - tu - gal_ Beach_ we were birds of a_ feath - er, read - ing_ our

Vln 

206

A. Solo 
 for - tunes in the dance of the flame._ Not know - ing it could ne - ver_ be_ the same. And from the


Vln 


214

A. Solo 
 dis-tance of years_ we can mock our il-lus - ions, Andgrieve for a few who got lost on the way.


Vln 


222

A. Solo 
 But now when the cold_ world seemlocked in con-fus - ion._ My mind journ-eyes back_ to some


Vln 


229

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

Vln 

236 **G** Chorus 4

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

Vln 

244 1.

T. Solo 
 long ing_and yearn - ing go twist - ingand turn ing throughthsmoke fromthecamp fires on Por tu-gal_ Beach.On

252 2.

T. Solo 
 Beach.

Vln 