

Albion's Shore

Graham Moore (Arr. Wayne Richmond)

S. *D A G A D D/F# G*
1. The dis-tant shore of Eng-land fades from sight. All now seems dark that once was pure and bright.

V1

V2

S. *A D A G G/B A7 G A G A7 D*
— And now a con - vict serves me for a time — To suf fer hard - ship in a fo reign clime.

V1

V2

S. *D A G A D D D/F#*
My faith and un - ion's strong - er than these chains. To pas - tures green he'll

A.

T.

B.

V1

V2

S. *G A D A G G/B A7 G A*
lead me once a gain. Through death's dark val - ley safe - ly and se cure. Re - turned once more to

A.

T.

B.

V1

V2

40

25 G A⁷ D A⁷ D A⁷

S. stand on Al - bion's shore.

A.

T. stand on Al - bion's shore.

B.

F1

F2

V1

V2

How wretched is an exile's state of mind
 Through grief worn down, with servile chains confined
 When not one gleam of hope on earth remains
 And not one friend to soothe his heartfelt pains

Too true I know that man was made to mourn,
 With anguish full my aching heart is torn
 A heavy portion's fallen to my lot,
 Far from my friends, by all the world forgot.

(Instrumental verse)

Farewell my mother, aged father dear
 In silence shed a sympathetic tear
 I pray before our lives will cease to run
 You'll be united with your long-lost son