

# Isle of Innisfree

Richard Farrelly (Arr. Maria Dunn, 2016)

## Verse 1

**A**

Solo - - - - - Solo1 (KM) I've met some folks who say that I'm a dream-er, And I've no doubt there's truth in what they say.

A. Mmm

M. Mmm

*II*

Solo 2 (JK)

Solo But, sure a body's bound to be a dream-er, when all the things she loves are far away. And pre-  
A. cious

M. Mmm

*20*

Es-pec'-ly

Solo things are dreams un-to an ex-ile, They take her to the land a-cross the sea.

A. Mmm

*28*

when it hap-pens she's in ex-ile from that dear land the Isle of In-nis-free.

A. Mmm

Vln. Mmm

*35*

**B** Solo 2 & 3 (JL & RM)

And when the moon light peeps a-cross the roof-tops of this great ci-ty, won-drous though it be.

Solo Mmm

Vln. Mmm

43

Solo G add guitar

I scarce-ly feel its won-der or its laugh-ter,  
I'm once a - gain backhome in In-nis - free.

A. I scarce-ly feel its won-der or its laugh-ter,  
Mmm

M. I scarce-ly feel its won-der or its laugh-ter,  
Mmmmm

Vln.

Verse 2

52 All men C G C D<sup>7</sup>/A D<sup>7</sup> G

M. I wan-der o'er green hills and dream-y val-leys\_\_ and find the peace\_\_ no oth - er land could know.

61

M. I hear the birds\_\_make mu-sic fit for an-gels. And watch the riv - ers laugh-ing as they flow.

**D** Chorus 1 tacet all instruments

Stop

69 G

Solo And when the moon - light peeps a-cross the roof-tops,  
of this great ci - ty,\_\_\_\_ won-drous though it be.

A. And when the moon - light peeps a-cross the roof-tops,  
of this great ci - ty,\_\_\_\_ won-drous though it be.

M. And when the moon - light peeps a-cross the roof-tops,  
of this great ci - ty,\_\_\_\_ won-drous though it be.

77

A. Mmm

M. I scarce-ly feel its won-der or its laugh-ter,  
I'm once a - gain back home in In-nis - free.

85

Vln. 



93

Vln.



101  Chorus 2 C G A<sup>7</sup> D

Solo

But dreams don't last, though dreams are not for - got-ten, and soon I'm back to stern re-al - i - ty.

A.

But dreams don't last, though dreams are not for - got-ten, and soon I'm back to stern re-al - i - ty.

M.

But dreams don't last, though dreams are not for - got-ten, and soon I'm back to stern re-al - i - ty.

Vln.



109 D G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7/A</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G B<sup>7</sup>

Solo

But though they pave the foot-ways here with gold dust, I still would choose the Isle of In-nis - free.

A.

But though they pave the foot-ways here with gold dust, I still would choose the Isle of In-nis - free.

M.

But though they pave the foot-ways here with gold dust, I still would choose the Isle of In-nis - free.

Vln.

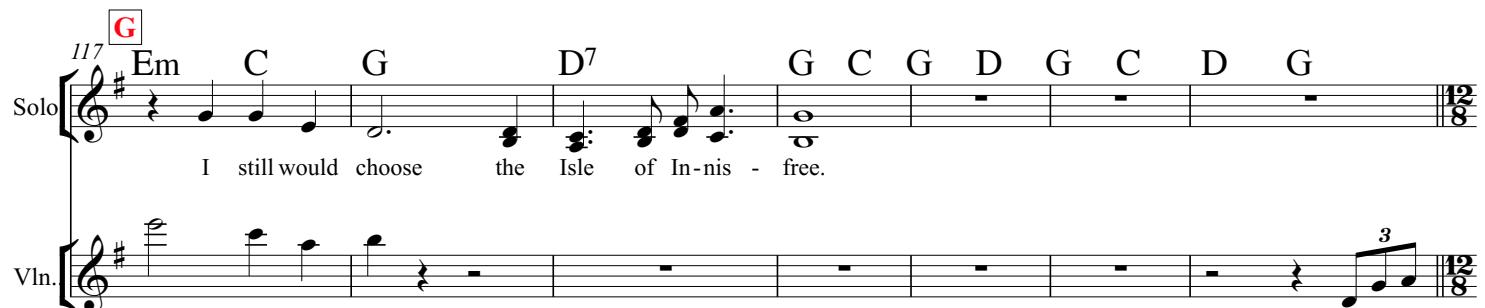


117  Em C G D<sup>7</sup> G C G D G C D G

Solo

I still would choose the Isle of In-nis - free.

Vln.



124

Vln..

G C G D G C D G

128

Vln..

G C G D G C D G

132

Vln..

G C G D G C D G

136 H

Vln..

H

140

Vln..

G C G D G C D G

144 I

Vln..

I

148

Vln..

G C G D G C D G

152 J

Vln..

J

156

Vln..

G C G D G C D G