

# The Island

David Collins

8  $\text{♩} = 67$

Voice

Pe - tals fa - lling at the feet of old oak trees By the star-light of the

Accordion

Guitar

6

8

night sky do the lo - nely figures leave Let us go let us ride to the

11

8

plains where rivers run wide rivers run wide

17

8

Wake now rise child for a strange thing stirs near-

22

8

by From the darkness of these chambers we have heard the angels cry So come

27

with me I will take thee to the is - land out at sea Where the gulls cry at the

32

high tide With the rocks and herring nigh

38

Let us go let us ride to the streets where spirits run

43

high spirits run high Pe - tals fa - lling at the feet of old oak

49

trees By the star-light of the night sky do the lo - nely figures leave