

## Tara Hill

Intro: A-D-A-D

A D E A  
Tara's on my mind, getting worse as time goes by,  
Bm C#m E Bm  
I've got to make the time to see it once before I die,  
A D E A  
The slow train has no bar on board, but that won't make me cry,  
Bm C#m E Bm E  
For thinkin' of you Tara, Lord I'm drunk enough to fly.

CHORUS:

A D Bm E  
If you were a lass, you'd be my bride  
Bm A  
And our love would be a treasure,  
E Bm E  
Ever would we fly, beneath an Irish sky.  
A D Bm E  
If you were a dream, I'd stay asleep,  
Bm A  
And if dreams were made to measure,  
E Bm  
I'd be dreaming still, and I'd drink my fill,  
E A  
Tonight on Tara Hill.

A-D-A-D

A D E A  
And men have died around you, for Kings and Queens and peers  
Bm C#m E Bm  
But they left you as they found you, tho' your talked to them the same  
A D E A  
Songs of love and bravery, songs of yesteryear,  
Bm C#m E Bm E  
But the songs about your beauty are the songs I'd love to hear.

Chorus

A-D-A-D

Chorus

A-D-A-D