

The Silvering

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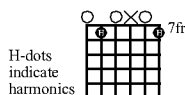
Derek Ball

Slow ♩ = 70

Refrain 1:
single voice

Male
voice

My cloth____ of days____ is wov - en on____ the



Acoustic
Guitar

4

loom____ of Ire - land and the oc - ean, kind - est Clare Your

7

mar - ram____ roots in sand- your gorse and

9

broom glo - ry green hills and scent____ the shimm - ering

12

air Ver-tig-in-ous your cliffs hang— in the gloom— and af - ter

15

rain— a sil-ver-ing ev - ery-where

18

For the verses, fit the words in approximately, a bit like the way Johnny Cash or Bob Dylan do it. But make sure to stick to the main beat, indicated by underlining.

A pair of magpies beg bread at my door Swallows dip, dive and glide—

21

each like an elf darts in his aerial dance de - spite winds' roar Thousands of

gulls nest on a nar-row shelf A gannet bombs the sea- two grey-wings

soar three fer-ries plough the waves to In-is-

Refrain 2:
voice & descant voice

Mór My cloth of days is wov - en on the loom of Ire - land and the oc - ean, quiet - est Clare Your

loom of Ire - land and the oc - ean, quiet - est Clare Your

34

mar-ram_ roots in sand- your gorse and broom glo - ry

37

green hills and scent_ the shimm - ering air Ver-tig-in-ous your

40

cliffs hang_ in the gloom_ and af - ter rain-

43

a sil-ver-ing ev - ery-where_