


# Albion's Shore


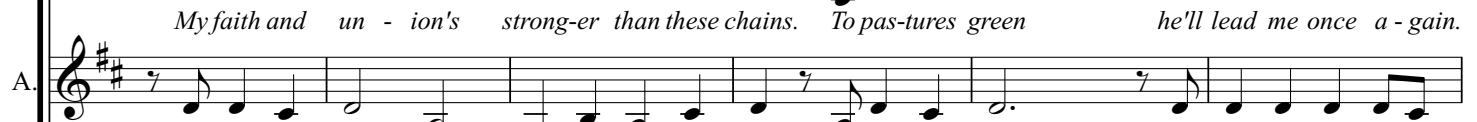


Graham Moore (Arr. Wayne Richmond)





## Verse 1

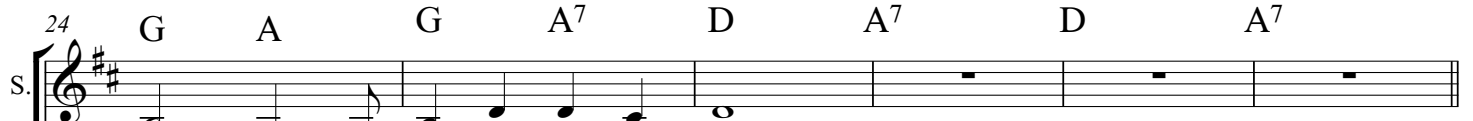
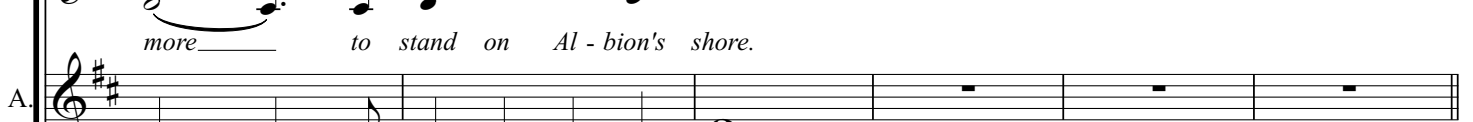


S.  *D A G A D D/F# G*  
1. The\_\_ dis-tant shore of\_\_ Eng-land fades from sight.\_\_ All\_\_now seems dark that once was pure and bright.

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.\_\_

## Chorus

S.  *D A G A D D D/F# G*  
My faith and un - ion's strong-er than these chains. To pas-tures green he'll lead me once a - gain.  
A.   
T.  *8*  
My faith and un - ion's strong-er than these chains. To pas-tures green he'll lead me once a - gain.  
B. 

S.  *A D A G G/B A7*  
\_\_ Through death's dark val - ley safe - ly and se - cure.\_\_ Re-turned once  
A.   
T.  *8*  
\_\_ Through death's dark val - ley safe - ly and se - cure.\_\_ Re-turned once  
B. 

S.  *G A G A7 D A7 D A7*  
more\_\_ to stand on Al - bion's shore.  
A.   
T.  *8*  
more\_\_ to stand on Al - bion's shore.  
B. 

Verse 2

30 D A G A D D/F# G

S. 2. How wretch-ed is an ex-ile's state of mind, Through grief worn down, with ser-vile chains con-fined.

36 A D A G G/B A<sup>7</sup> G A G A<sup>7</sup> D

S. — When not one gleam of hope on earth re-mains. — And not one friend to soothe his heart-felt pains.

Verse 3

43 D A G A D D/F# G

S. 3. Too true I know that man was made to mourn, With an-guish full my ach-ing heart is torn.

49 A D A G G/B A<sup>7</sup> G A G A<sup>7</sup> D

S. — A hea-vy por - tion's fall-en to my lot, Far from my friends, by all the world for - got.

Verse 4

56 D A G A D D/F# G

S. 4. Fare - well my moth - er, ag - ed fath-er dear. — In si-lence shed a sym-pa - the-tic tear.

62 A D A G G/B A<sup>7</sup> G A G A<sup>7</sup> D

S. — I pray be - fore our lives will cease to run, — You'll be u - ni - ted with your long lost son.