

Bright Spells (Jig)

April 20, 2017. 4 AM – April 22

Oh it's grey skies and ever grey heavy on the land	D G
With never the luck of a welcome eye or a friendly hand	Em D G-D A
Everything bright and beautiful, everything bold and gay	D G
Naught to me but grains of sand the tide drags away	Em D G D A

I was lonely at the water's edge tangled up in doubt	
With no good reason to believe there was a passage out	
When a child leaping in the surf gave a wild call	
And raced the tide a hundred times for no reason at all	Em D G D A
Raced the tide a hundred times for no reason at all	Em D G A D

Chorus

Oh it's bright spells at morning time and bright spells at noon	G D G D
And bright spells at session time when fiddles call the tune	G D Em A
So raise a glass to fickle luck that got us here today	G D D G
And raise a glass to bright spells dancing clouds away	Em D G A D

It's a hard life and no mistake, no one can deny
It's many a rocky road you'll run before you say goodbye
They say that life's a tiny bird vanishing over the sea
But oh what a flash of color's there if you've got eyes to see

Chorus

Oh may we bring a welcome eye to diamonds in the rain
And may we hear the robin's song beyond the darkling plain
And when the sky is heavy may we hear the wild call
And race the tide a hundred times for no reason at all
And race the tide a hundred times for no reason at all

Chorus