

Skellig

Guitar and Vocal

Loreena McKennitt
Arranged Douglas Niedt

⑥ = D ↑ = downstrum (towards the floor) with thumb (these are optional).
Or, the chords can be "rolled" with thumb and fingers (also optional).

Guitar

8

13

Or: 4 2 1

18

V③

23

V③

27

Or 4

31

Allow notes to ring together as campanella effect.

35

Am

Am

G

Voice

Verse #1: O light the can - dle John_____ The

38

F

G

Am

Voice

day - light has al - most gone._____ The

40

Am

G

F

G

Voice

birds have sung their last._____ The bells call all to mass

43

Am Am G Gmaj7 Am

Voice

Chorus: Sit here by my side For the

46

Am G Am Am G Gmaj7

Voice

night is ver - y___ long There's some - thing I must

49

Am F G Am Am

Voice

tell 'fore I pass a- long_ I

53

Am

G

G

Voice

Verse #2:

joined the bro-ther hood my
scribed the words of God And hood my
God And

OR:
easier
version

56

Fmaj7

G

Fmaj7

G

Am

Voice

books were all to me
much of his - to-ry I
much of his-to-ry

VIII ⑤

VIII ⑤

V ③

OR:
easier
version

59

Am

G

Gmaj7

Am

Am

G

Am

Voice

Chorus:

Man-y a year was I Perched out up-on the sea The

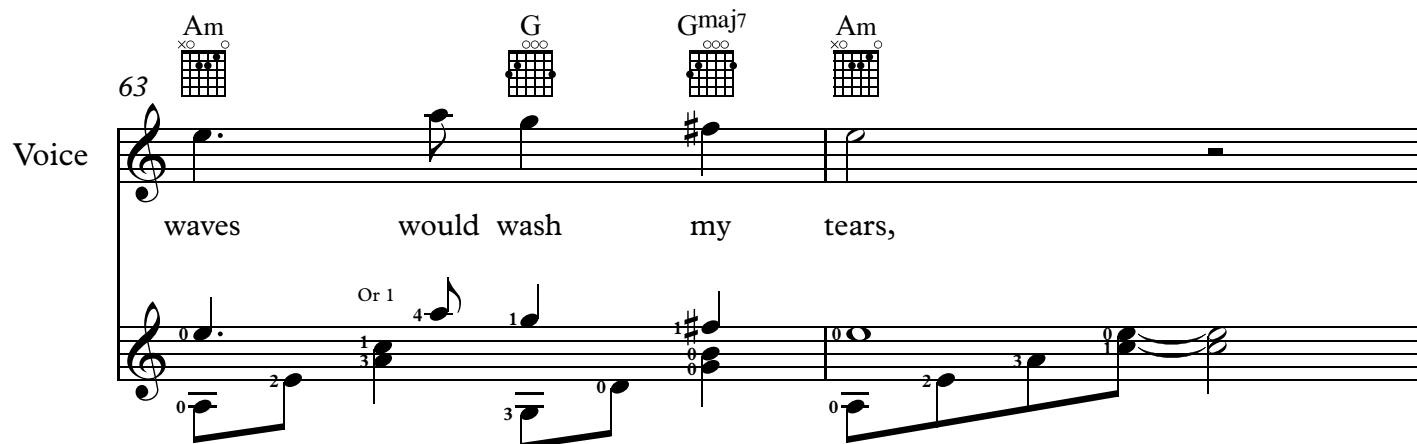
63

Am G Gmaj7 Am

Voice

waves would wash my tears,

Or 1

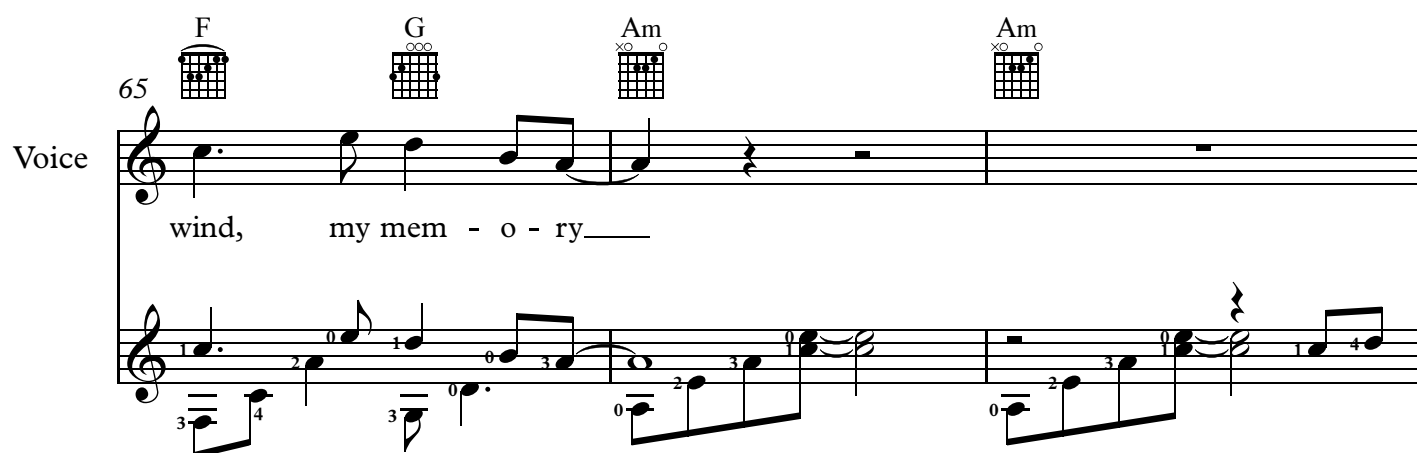


65

F G Am Am

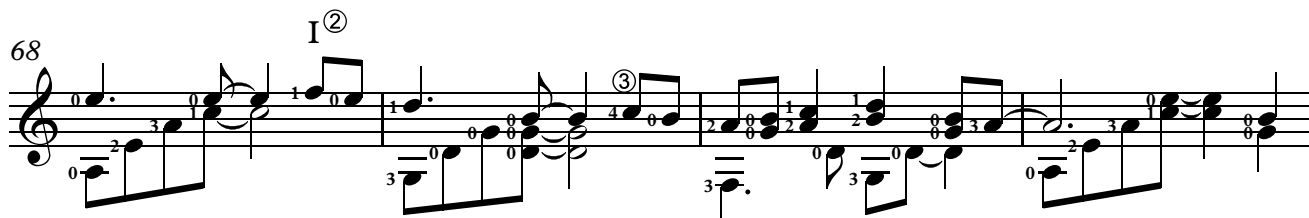
Voice

wind, my mem - o - ry____



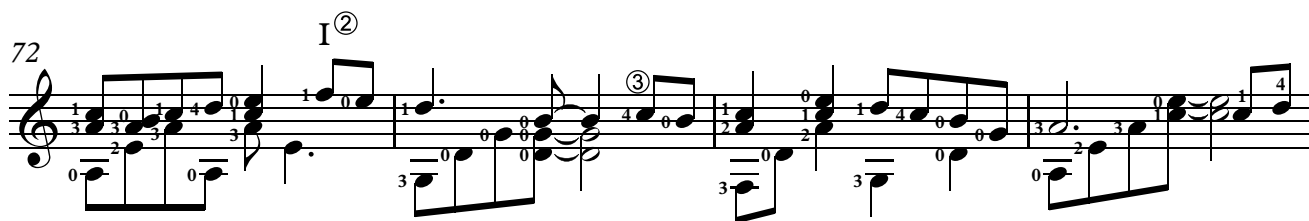
68

I ②



72

I ②



76

80

85

89

rall.

91

Right-hand harmonic
(artificial harmonic)
1st string, 12th fret
plucked with *a*.

Touch 1st string
at 12th fret with *i*.
Pluck harmonic
with *a*. Pluck
2nd-string C
with *m* or *p*.

OR:

ADDITIONAL LYRICS:

Verse #3:

I'd hear the ocean breathe
Exhale upon the shore
I knew the tempest's blood
Its wrath I would endure

Chorus:

And so the years went by
Within my rocky cell
With only a mouse or bird
My friend; I loved them well

Verse #4:

And so it came to pass
I'd come here to Romani
And many a year it took
Till I arrived here with thee

Chorus:

On dusty roads I walked
And over mountains high
Through rivers running deep
Beneath the endless sky

Verse #5:

Beneath these jasmine flowers
Amidst these cypress trees
I give you now my books
And all their mysteries

Chorus:

Now take the hourglass
And turn it on its head
For when the sands are still
'Tis then you'll find me dead

Ending Chorus:

O light the candle, John
The daylight is almost gone
The birds have sung their last
The bells call all to mass