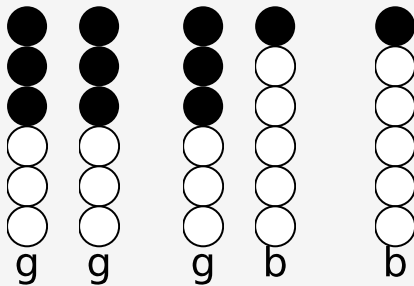


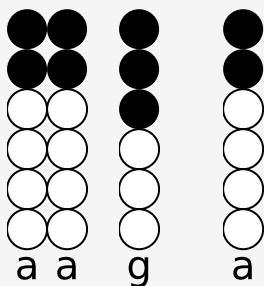
Tin whistle tabs for: North And South Of The River

Genre: irish

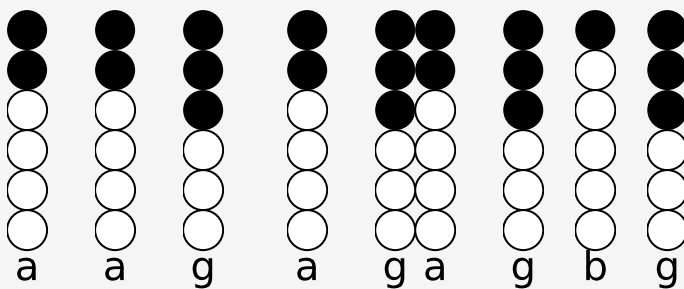
Author/Performer: Christy Moore



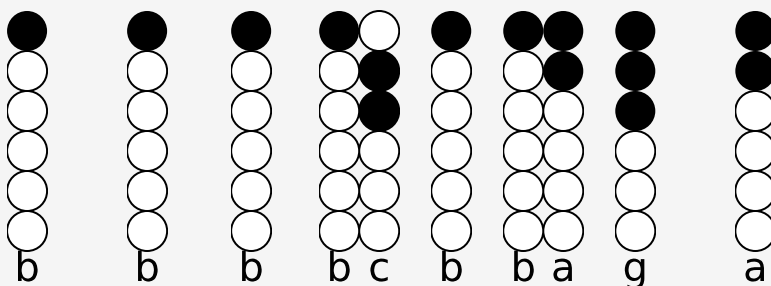
I want to reach out



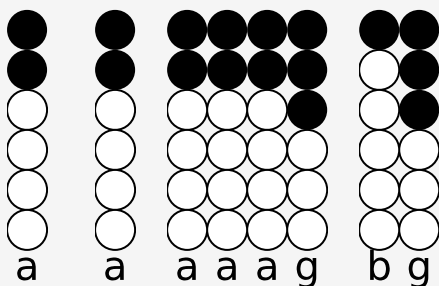
Over the lock



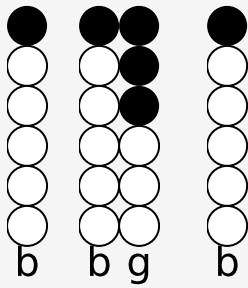
And feel your hand across the water



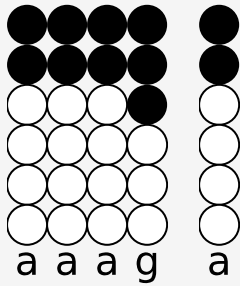
Walk with you along an unapproved road



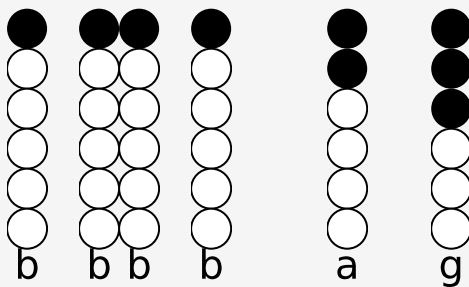
Not looking over my shoulder



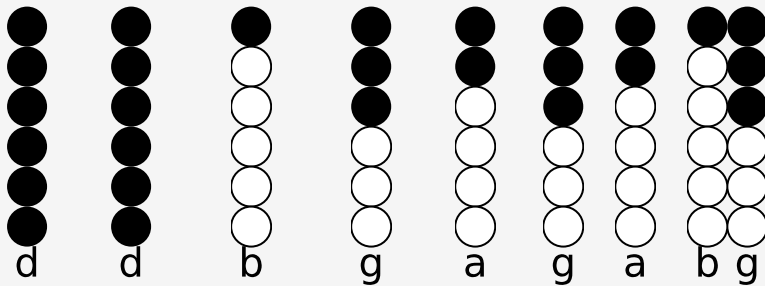
I wanna see



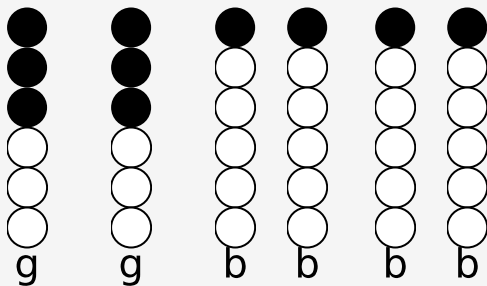
And I wanna hear



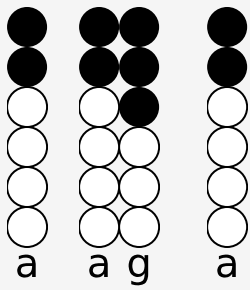
To understand your fears



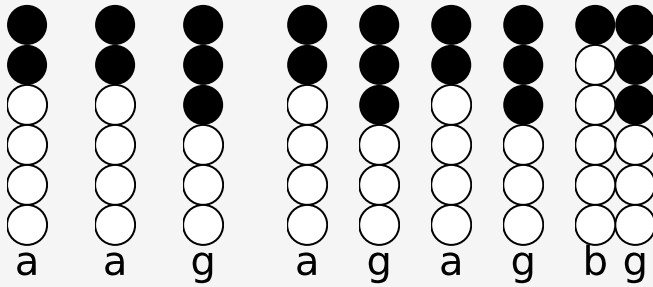
But we're north and south of the river



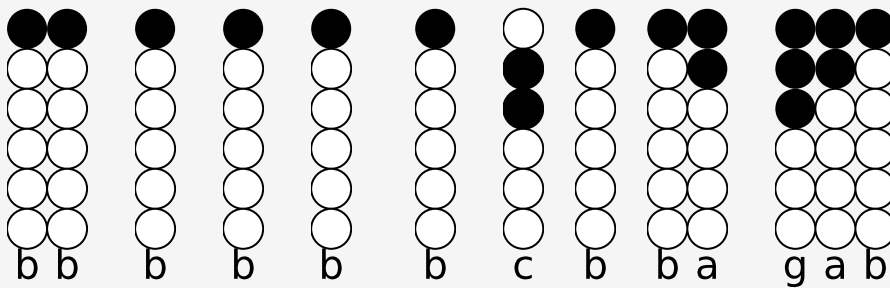
I've been doing it wrong



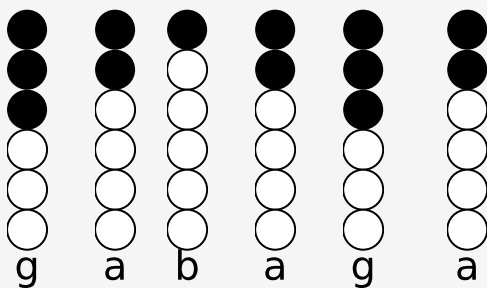
all of my life



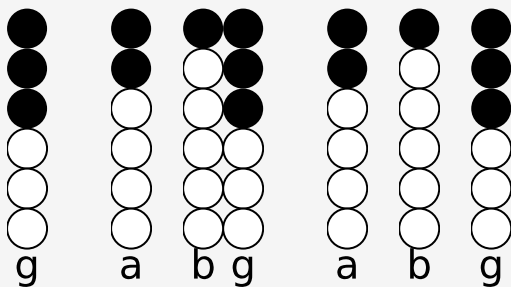
This holy town has turned me over



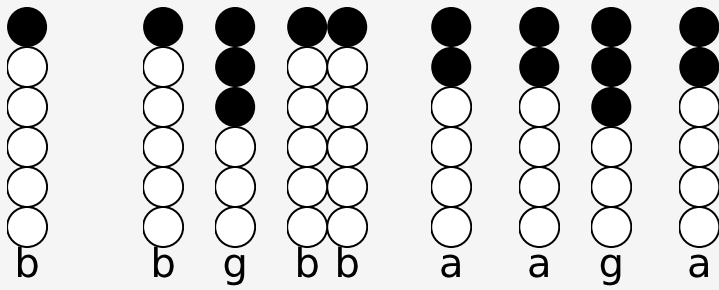
A man on the run from what he didn't understand



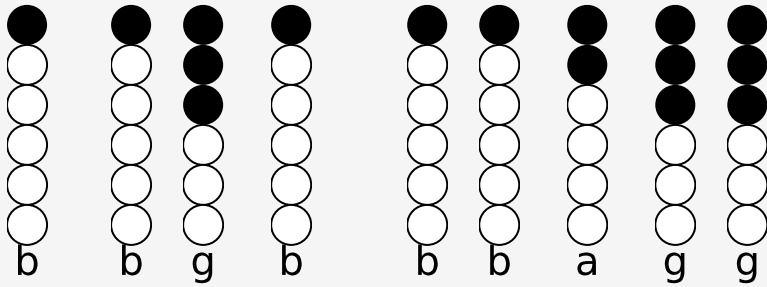
As the wind from the Loch



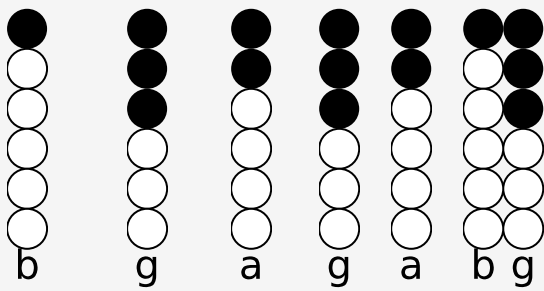
just blew colder and colder



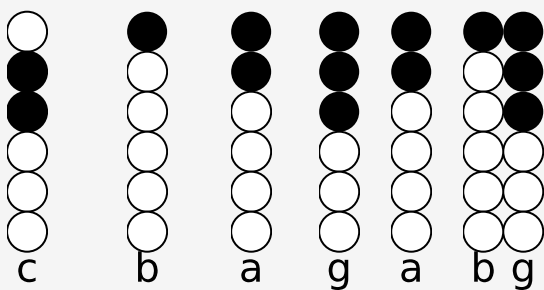
There was a badness that had its way



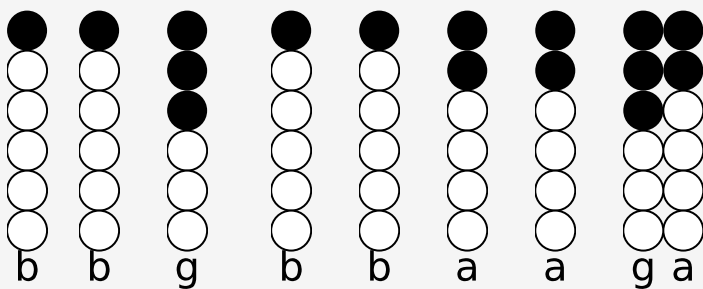
Love wasn't lost, it just got mislaid



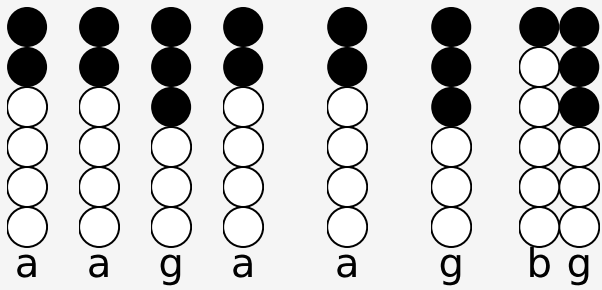
North and south of the river



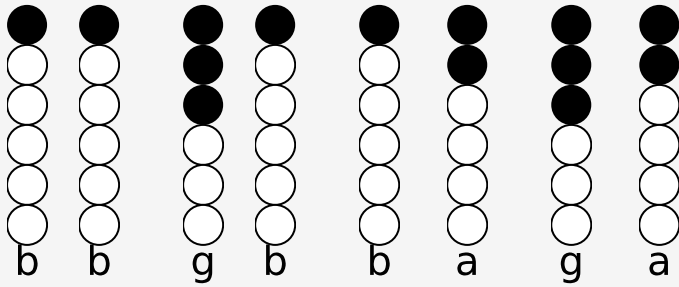
North and south of the river



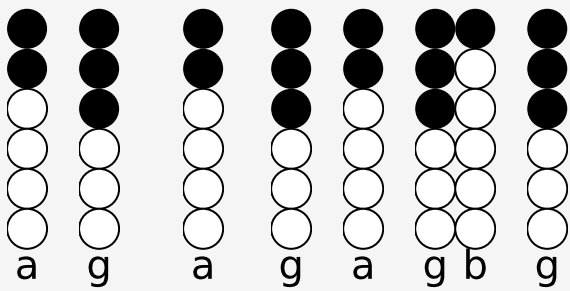
Can we stop playing these old tattoos



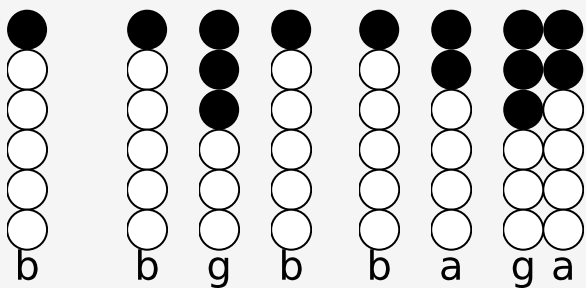
Darling I don't have the answer



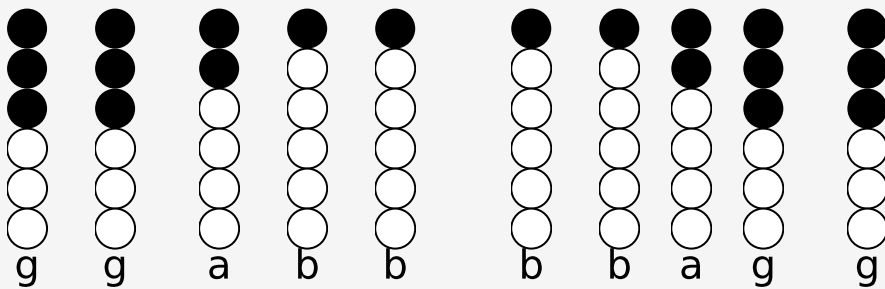
I want to meet you where you are



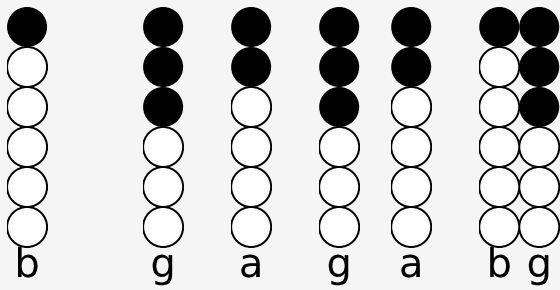
I don't need you to surrender



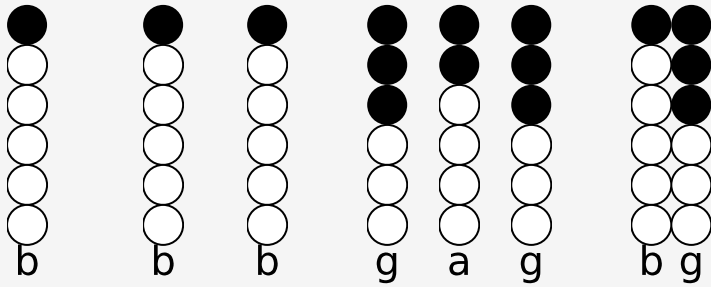
There is no feeling so alone



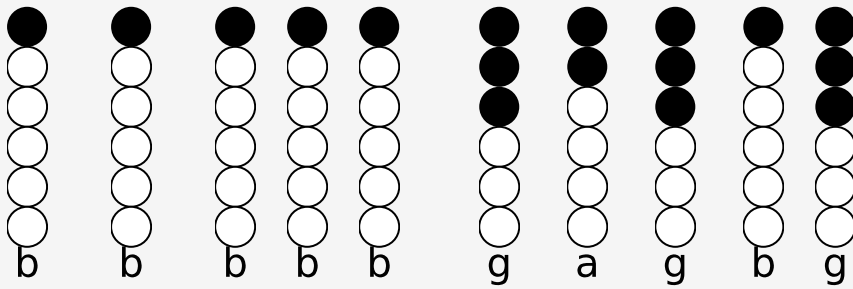
As when the one you're hurting is your own



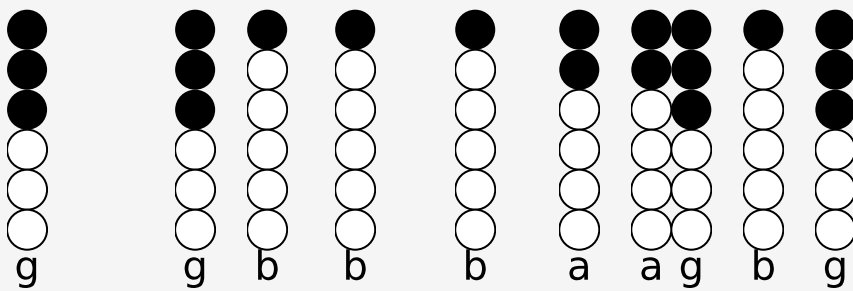
North and south of the river



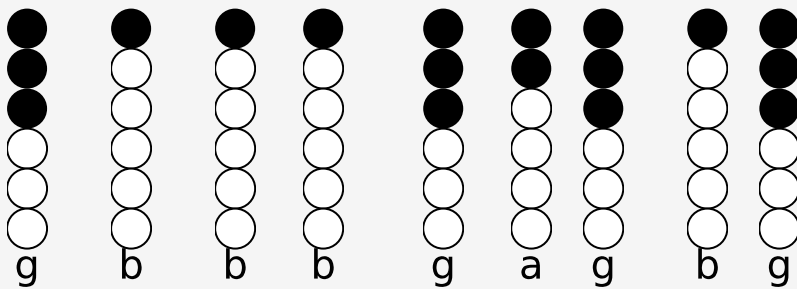
Some high ground is not worth taking



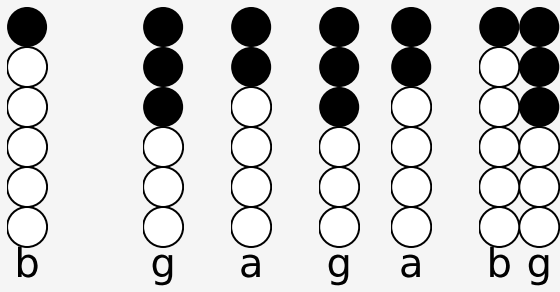
And some connections are not worth making



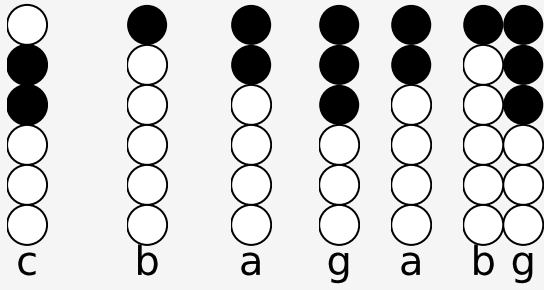
There's an old church bell no longer ringin



And some old songs are not worth singing



North and south of the river



North and south of the river