

# Song for the Mira

Written by: Allister MacGillivray



[Bb] Out on the Mira  
On [Eb] warm after [Bb] noons  
[F7] Old men go [Bb] fishin'  
With [Eb] block, line, and [F7] spoon  
And [Bb] if they catch nothing,  
They'll [Eb] never com [Bb] plain  
I wish i was [F7] with them a [Bb]  
gain.

As boys in their boats  
Called to [Eb] girls on the [Bb] shore  
[F7] Teasing the [Bb] ones that they  
[Eb] dearly a [F7] dore  
And [Bb] into the evening the [Eb]  
courting be [Bb] gins  
I wish i was [F7] with them a [Bb]  
gain.

[Eb] Can you imagine a [F] piece of  
the universe  
[F7] More fit for princes and [Bb]  
kings?  
[Eb] Ill trade you ten of your [Bb]  
cities  
For Marion [C7] Bridge and the  
pleasure it [F7] brings.

[Bb] Out on the [Eb] Mira on soft  
[Bb] summer nights  
[F7] Bonfires blaze to the [Eb]  
children's de [F7] light.  
[Bb] They dance around they flame  
Singing [Eb] songs with their [Bb]  
iends  
And I wish I was [F7] with them a  
[Bb] gain.

[Eb] Can you imagine a [F] piece of  
the universe  
[F7] More fit for princes and [Bb]  
kings?  
[Eb] Ill trade you ten of your [Bb]  
cities  
For Marion [C7] Bridge and the  
pleasure it [F7] brings

[Bb] Now I'll conclude with a [Eb]  
wish you go [Bb] well,  
[F7] Sweet be your [Bb] dreams and  
your [Eb] happiness [F7] swell.  
[Bb] I'll leave you here for my [Eb]  
journey be [Bb] gins.  
I'm going to [F7] with them, [Bb]  
going to be [F7] with them,  
I'm [Bb] going to be [F7] with a [Bb]  
gain.

[Eb] Can you imagine a [F] piece of  
the universe  
[F7] More fit for princes and [Bb]  
kings?  
[Eb] Ill trade you ten of your [Bb]  
cities  
For Marion [C7] Bridge and the  
pleasure it [F7] brings