Afer Ventus
Music by Enya & Nicky Ryan
Words by Roma Ryan & Arranged by Enya & Nicky Ryan

Moderately

1. Mare Nubi-um, Umbri-el.
2. Mi-ra-bi-le die-tu Mi-ra-bil-i-a.

Mare Im-bri-um. Ari-el.
Mi-ra-bi-le vi-su. Mi-ra-bil-i-a.

© Copyright 1991 EMI Songs Limited. London WC2N 5EA
All Rights Reserved - International Copyright Secured
Running verse:

Suus cuique mos. Suum cuique.
Meus mihi, suus cuique carus.
Memento, terrigena.
Memento, vita brevis.
Meus mihi, suus cuique carus.
Angeles

Music by Enya & Nicky Ryan
Words by Roma Ryan & Arranged by Enya & Nicky Ryan

Quite slowly

G

Angels. Angels, answer me,

G

Am

F

G

C

are you near if rain should fall? Am I

to believe you will rise to calm the storm?

© Copyright 1991 EMI Songs Limited, London WC2H 0EA
All Rights Reserved - International Copyright Secured
For so great a treasure words will never do.

Surely, if this is, promises are mine to give you, mine to give. Here,

all too soon the day! Wish the moon to fall and alter
our tomorrow. I should know heaven has her way, each one given memories to own. Angels all could be should you move both earth and sea. Angels, I could feel
all those dark clouds disappearing.
Even, as I breathe,

comes an angel to their keep. Surely, if this is,

promises are mine to give you, mine to give.

Slower

An - gel - es, An - gel - es.
Book Of Days
Music by Enya & Nicky Ryan
Words by Roma Ryan & Arranged by Enya & Nicky Ryan

Slowly
C

Moderately
C

© Copyright 1991 EMI Songs Limited, London W1C2H OEA
All Rights Reserved - International Copyright Secured
Ó oich go hoich, mo thuras,
An bealach fada romhan.
Ó lá go lá, mo thuras,
na scéalta na mbeidh a choich.
Caribbean Blue

Music by Enya & Nicky Ryan
Words by Roma Ryan & Arranged by Enya & Nicky Ryan

Eurus, Afer Ventus...

So every man goes says
3. If all you told was turned to gold, if all you dreamed was new,
Am | g| Dm
Imagine sky
C | Gm | g
high above in
C | Dm | g
be an blue.
Eurus, Afer Ventus, Boreas Zephyrus, Africus...
Evacuee

Music by Enya & Nicky Ryan
Words by Roma Ryan & Arranged by Enya & Nicky Ryan

Gently moving

D    Bm    F#m    A    D    Bm    F#m    A

1. Each time on my leaving home I

run back to my mother's arms, one last hold and then it's o -
2. Watching me, you know I cry, you wave a kiss to
say goodbye, feel the sky fall down upon me!

All I am, a child with promises, all I have are
miles full of promises of home. 3. If only I could stay with you, my
train moves on, you're gone from view, now I must wait un-
-til it's o-ver.

All I am, a
child with promises,
all I have are miles full of promises of home.
Days will pass, your words to me, it seems so long; eternity, but I must wait un-
til it's over.
How Can I Keep from Singing?

Arranged by Enya, Nicky Ryan & Roma Ryan

Very slow and free

D          G          D/F♯          A

1. My life goes on end less tem pest loud ly

D          A

song a bove Earth's lamen ta tions, I hear the roars

D

I hear the truth, it liv eth, and though the

G          D          A

real, though far off, hymn, that hails a new cre

dark ness round me close songs in the night it
-a-tion. Through all the tumult and the strife I give.
No storm can shake my inmost calm while I hear its music ringing.
It sounds an echo in my soul.
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth
How can I keep from singing?
1. But though the

2.

singing?
3. When tyrants tremble in their fear and hear their death knell

ringing, when friends rejoice both far and near, how can I keep from singing? In prison
cell and dungeon vile

winging, when friends by shame are unde-

filed how can I keep from singing?

repeat to fade
Lothlorien

Music by Enya & Nicky Ryan

Moderately

Am

Em

Am

Em

C

D

G5

C

D

A5

C

D

G

C

D

© Copyright 1991 EMI Songs Limited, London WC2H 0LA
All Rights Reserved - International Copyright Secured
Marble Halls
Arranged by Enya, Nicky Ryan & Roma Ryan

Gently flowing

© Copyright 1991 EMI Songs Limited, London W6 5TL
All Rights Reserved - International Copyright Secured
44
dreamt I dwelt in marble halls with that

vassals and serfs at my side, and of

all who assembled with those walls that

I was their hope and the pride. And I
 riches that one of those noble host and a

high ancestral name. But I

also dreamt which pleased me most that

you loved me still the same, that you loved me, you
No Holly For Miss Quinn

Music by Enya & Nicky Ryan

Slow and free

© Copyright 1991 EMI Songs Limited, London WC2H 0EA
All Rights Reserved - International Copyright Secured