THE MEMORY OF TREES
ANYWHERE IS

Music Composed by Enya and Nicky Ryan
Lyrics by Roma Ryan

walk the maze of moments, but everwhere I turn to, begins a new beginning, but
moon upon the ocean, is swept around in motion, but without ever knowing, the
shells upon the warm sands, have taken from their own lands, the echo of their story, but

never finds a finish. I walk to the horizon, and there I find an
reason for its flowing. In motion on the ocean, the moon still keeps on
all I hear are low sounds. As pillow words are weaving, and willow waves are

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-oth-er, it all seems so sur-pris-ing, and then I find that I know.
mov-ing, the waves still keep on wav-ing, and I still keep on go-ing...
leav-ing, but should I be be-liev-ing, that I am on-ly dream-ing...

You go there you're gone for-ev-er, I go there I'll lose my way, if we stay here, we're not to-geth-er an- y-where is.
The

won-der if the stars sign, the life that is to be mine, and would they let their
light shine, enough for me to follow. I look up to the heavens but
	night has clouded over, no spark of constellation, no

-

-ri-on.

Mmm,
To leave the thread of all time and let it make a
either this or that way, it's one way or the
dark line, in hopes that I can still find, the way back to the moment. 
other, it should be one direction, it could be on reflection. The

took the turn and turned to, begin a new beginning, still looking for the
turn I have just taken, the turn that I was making, I might be just be

answer, I cannot find the finish. It's end.
beginning, I might be near the

repeat to fade
Domine venite o
Sacramentum meo deo

Domine venite o Domine venite o Sacramentum meo deo Sacramentum meo deo

Domine venite Sacramentum meo deo Domine venite Sacramentum meo deo
ATHAIRD EL NEAMH

Music Composed by Enya and Nicky Ryan
Lyrics by Roma Ryan

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Mór-aim thú ó lá go lá,

Mór-aim thú ó oich’ go hoich’

A-thair ar Neamh. Dia limn,
A-thair ar Neamh. Dia limn, an

ghea-lach, an ghrian, an ghaoth,
mo-ladh duit, a Dhi-a.
A-thair ar Nearn, Dia linn, A-thair ar Nearn, Dia liom, an ghea-lach, an ghrian, an ghaoth, moladh duit, a Dia, rit.
CHINA ROSES

Music Composed by Enya and Nicky Ryan
Lyrics by Roma Ryan

Capo 3

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \]

\[ \text{C} \quad \text{Dm} \quad \text{Bb} \quad \text{F} \quad \text{C} \]

Who can tell me if we have heaven, who can say the way it should be;
You can talk of the break of morning, the moonlight holly, the Sappho Comet,
cloud in crimson, the key of heaven,

F

angel's tears below a tree,
once love carved in a cajou.

\[ \text{F} \quad \text{C} \quad \text{F} \]

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One told me of China Roses, one a thousand nights and one night, earth's last picture, the end of evenings,
hue of indigo and blue.

new moon leads me to woods of dreams and I follow. A new world waits for me, my dream, my way.
I know that if I have heaven there is nothing to desire...

Rain and river, a world of wonder

may be paradise to me...

repeat to fade
HOPE HAS A PLACE

Music Composed by Enya and Nicky Ryan
Lyrics by Roma Ryan

Capo 2

\[ \text{\( \text{f} = 63 \)} \]

One look at love and you may see, it weaves a web over
Whispering world, a sigh of sighs, the ebb the flow of the

mystery,
my ocean tides,
all unravelled threads can
one breath, one word may

rend apart, for hope has a place in the lover's heart.
end or may start a hope in a place of the lover's heart.

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Hope has a place in the lover's heart.

Look to love, you may dream, and if it should leave then give it wings. But if such a love is meant to be; Hope is home, and the heart is free.
Under the heavens we journey far,
on roads of life we're the wanderers.

So let love rise,

let love depart,

let hope have a place in the lover's heart.

Hope has a place in a lover's heart.
Look to love and you may dream, and if it should leave then give it wings. But if such a love is meant to be; Hope is home, and the heart is free. home, and the heart is free.
ONCE YOU HAD GOLD

Music Composed by Enya and Nicky Ryan
Lyrics by Roma Ryan

Once you had gold,
now you can see,
what is the dark;
once you had
spring be comes...

Now you can see,
what is the dark;
once you had
spring be comes...

Once you had gold,
now you can see,
what is the dark;
once you had
spring be comes...

Once you had gold,
now you can see,
what is the dark;
once you had
spring be comes...

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Time gave both darkness and dreams to...
CODA

Gdim      G          B           Cmaj/E

you.

Time gave both darkness and

rit.           a tempo

B/F♯       F♯        B

dreams for you.
ON MY WAY HOME

Music Composed by Enya and Nicky Ryan
Lyrics by Roma Ryan

I have been given one moment from each step
I move in silence with each step

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heaven

taken,
as
snow
falling round

I am walking

me like

round

angels in

night,

by

flight,

stars

far

in the
distance

me make a

high above

is my
Em       A             D          C
Wish          wish
            under
            under
            moon
            moon
            light.
            light.
            On my
            way
            home
            I re
            mem
            ber
            only
good
days.

F       C             Dm
Way
home
I re
mem
ber
only
good
days.

Bb       C             F             C
On my way
home
I re
mem
ber
all the
best
days.

C       Dm             Bb           C
I'm on my way
home
I can re
way home I remember only good days,

on my way home I remember all the best days,

I'm on my way home, I can re-

member every new day.

On my
THE MEMORY OF TREES

ANYWHERE IS

PAX DEORUM

ATHAIR AR NEAMH

FROM WHERE I AM

CHINA ROSES

HOPE HAS A PLACE

TEA-HOUSE MOON

ONCE YOU HAD GOLD

LA SOÑADORA

ON MY WAY HOME