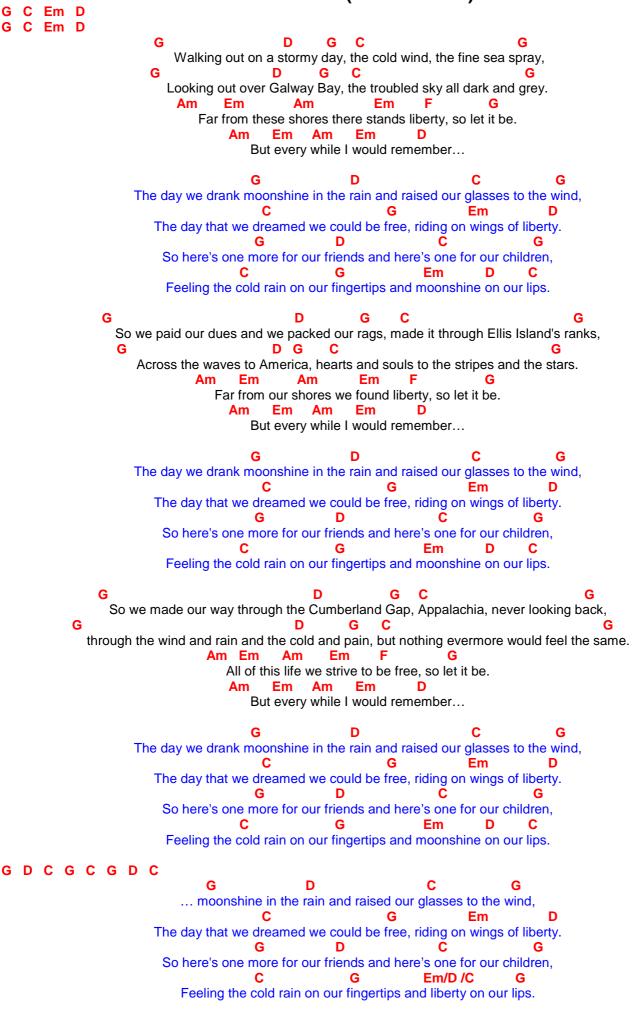# Moonshine (Mike Oldfield)

G C Em D
G C Em D

              G   D   G   C   G
Walking out on a stormy day, the cold wind, the fine sea spray,
              G   D   G   C   G
Looking out over Galway Bay, the troubled sky all dark and grey.
           Am   Em   Am   Em   F   G
Far from these shores there stands liberty, so let it be.
           Am   Em Am   Em   D
But every while I would remember…

                G   D   C   G
The day we drank moonshine in the rain and raised our glasses to the wind,
                     C   G   Em   D
The day that we dreamed we could be free, riding on wings of liberty.
                G   D   C   G
So here's one more for our friends and here's one for our children,
                    C   G   Em   D   C
Feeling the cold rain on our fingertips and moonshine on our lips.

        G   D   G   C   G
So we paid our dues and we packed our rags, made it through Ellis Island's ranks,
        G   D G   C   G
Across the waves to America, hearts and souls to the stripes and the stars.
           Am   Em   Am   Em   F   G
Far from our shores we found liberty, so let it be.
           Am   Em Am   Em   D
But every while I would remember…

                G   D   C   G
The day we drank moonshine in the rain and raised our glasses to the wind,
                     C   G   Em   D
The day that we dreamed we could be free, riding on wings of liberty.
                G   D   C   G
So here's one more for our friends and here's one for our children,
                    C   G   Em   D   C
Feeling the cold rain on our fingertips and moonshine on our lips.

       G   D   G   C   G
So we made our way through the Cumberland Gap, Appalachia, never looking back,
      G   D   G   C   G
through the wind and rain and the cold and pain, but nothing evermore would feel the same.
           Am Em   Am   Em   F   G
All of this life we strive to be free, so let it be.
           Am   Em Am   Em   D
But every while I would remember…

               G   D   C   G
The day we drank moonshine in the rain and raised our glasses to the wind,
                  C   G   Em   D
The day that we dreamed we could be free, riding on wings of liberty.
               G   D   C   G
So here's one more for our friends and here's one for our children,
                 C   G   Em   D   C
Feeling the cold rain on our fingertips and moonshine on our lips.

G D C G C G D C
                G   D   C   G
… moonshine in the rain and raised our glasses to the wind,
                  C   G   Em   D
The day that we dreamed we could be free, riding on wings of liberty.
               G   D   C   G
So here's one more for our friends and here's one for our children,
                 C   G   Em/D /C   G
Feeling the cold rain on our fingertips and liberty on our lips.

G D C G C G Em D
G D C G C G Em/D/C …. G