

Blue Gentian Lake

Jim O'Leary

Smollet Holden, V.2 1806 P. 16
Will You Come to Connamarra

$\text{♩} = 70$

C C E7 3

I will rise and go to Blue Gen - tian
As a pil - grim I come emp - ty and
I shall court Hea - ven on Blue Gen - tain

3 Am C G C

Lake, and there my sorr-ows and my griefs I will for - sake. I will
poor, no king to rec - o - mend me to this for - eign shore. Just my
Lake, And to the drag-on flies my right-eous case shall make. For He who

6 C E7 3 Am

know qu - iet on Blue Gen - tian Lake and there for - get the
bo - dy and soul, and no - thing more, I know not what my
made drag - on flies on Blue Gen - tian Lake Will sure - ly hear my

8 C G C C Am

dreams that yes - ter - day did break. In the li - ly pads that lie, in the
Ma - ker has for me in store. All the hopes I have to - day may to -
cry and right-eous act - ion take. To the mak - er of the seas and the

11 F C Am C

cloud that pass - by, in the blue ex - panse that mir - rors
morr - ow pass way. I'm the trust - ing Hea - ven's will for
drag - on flies bees, I place my case to Him on

13 F G Am C Am F

Hea - high. To a spir - it so weary as I, My soul shall find its
me day. No - thing more dare I think or say, I on - ly hope and
bend - knees. In His grace He will hear my pleas, And I will know His

16 C G C

rest be - neath Blue Gen - tian's sky.
pray His mer - cy leads the way.
peace a - mong Blue Gen - tian's trees.