

Nigel Gatherer's Scottish Collection

Time and Tide (Ian Young)

D G A G A D

1. The Win-ter brings the snow_ drops, the blue-bells col-our Spring;

D G D A

The sum-mer scent of clo-ver, Aut-umn seeds soar on the wing;

D G D A

The time of our lives and the rhy-thm of our days,—

D G A D A D

Take a mom-ent with the flo - wers time and tide they will_ not wait.

D G D A

Ch. They will not wait, time and tide they will not wait,

D G A D A D

Take a mom-ent with the flo - wers time and tide they will_ not wait.

2. You have stood on Malin Head and felt the great Atlantic swell,
With the Orca swimming south, before the northern darkness fell.
You have kissed Kintail's Five Sisters, walking by the Spanteach Hill,
Where your ancestors tread, now their voice is quiet and still.

They will not wait, time and tide they will not wait,

Take a moment with the flowers, time and tide they will not wait.

3. The chill of the desert dawn and the hot rocks of Yellowstone,
You've tramped the Southern Alps, where Hillary's skills were honed.
The Pacific's silver spray and Samarkand's golden domes,
You've seen wonders in this world, and felt the joy of coming home.

They will not wait, time and tide they will not wait,

Take a moment with the flowers, time and tide they will not wait.

4. The seasons they seem shorter now and some old friends have gone,
But their voices sometimes echo through life's busy throng,
Our lives are but a heartbeat in an endless song of fate,
Take a moment with the flowers, time and tide they will not wait.

They will not wait, time and tide they will not wait,

Take a moment with the flowers, time and tide they will not wait.