

THE ISLES OF OPHIR CHORD CHART

Key: Gm

Tempo: Epic Ballad

INTRO

Gm F Eb Gm

VERSE 1

Gm

We're in the Isles of Ophir,

F

We've returned to the origin of all nations,

Eb

In the Land of Creation, home of our past,

Gm

No other nation has resources vast.

Gm

The Garden of Eden has never been lost,

F

Always beyond the sea they crossed.

Tag (Chant):

Eb

Havilah... Havilah...

F

Havilah... Havilah...

VERSE 2

Gm

The land of Eve, named for childbirth,

F

Who'd want to leave this endless worth?

Eb

The spices of Adam heal and atone,

Gm

Full of Yah's presence, this is our home.

(Instrumental moment – “Camera follows the incense into the clouds”)

CHORUS

Gm

Isles of Ophir,

F

We are here in the very land of Creation,

Eb

In the Isles of Ophir,

Gm

Singing and dancing in the place of Adam.

Gm

In the Isles of Ophir,

F

Where there is gold, pearl, and onyx

Eb

Atop the Garden.

VERSE 3

Eb

Havilah... Havilah...

F

Havilah... Havilah...

Gm

Land of pure love for all of mankind,

F

Riches untold, truly sublime.

Eb

This is Havilah, this is our creed,

Gm

The return of Noah, our family seed.

Tag:

F

Gm

Our family seed has come home...

CHORUS

Gm

Isles of Ophir,

F

We are here in the very land of Creation,

Eb

In the Isles of Ophir,

Gm

Singing and dancing in the place of Adam.

Gm

In the Isles of Ophir,

F

Where there is gold, pearl, and onyx

Eb

Atop the Garden.

BRIDGE

Cm

Echoes of laughter, children at play,

Gm

In the Isles of Ophir we find our way.

F

With every heartbeat the rhythms will rise,

Eb

In the heart of creation love never dies.

FINAL CHORUS

Gm

Isles of Ophir,

F

We are here in the very land of Creation,

Eb

In the Isles of Ophir,

Gm

Singing and dancing in the place of Adam.

Gm

In the Isles of Ophir,

F

Where there is gold, pearl, and onyx

Eb

Atop the Garden.

OUTRO

Eb

Havilah... Havilah...

F

Havilah... Havilah...

Gm

In the Isles of Ophir we are home at last,

F

A place of joy where the memories last.

Eb

Havilah... Havilah... our spirits soar,

Gm

In the spirit of love we always want more.

