

# All Night Long

Words and Music: Ian Macdonald

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1 Medium Folk Eb

The ear - ly morn - ing chill was no sur -  
The ea - ly morn - ing wind is on the

4 Gm Ab

rise; fog had set - tled on the lake, the wind had yet to rise. A  
rise; fog has lift - ed from the lake, rip - pling in the breeze. Ther

8 Eb Bb Fm Cm

tired sun was bare - ly break - ing through; the mend - ing of the nets was go - ing slow, and we  
sun is shin - ing bright up - on the shore, bright - er than it ev - er shone be - fore, and the

12 Ab Eb Fm Bb

12 cursed the Ap - ril air and the sweet, se - duc - tive sea an - oth - er day be - gun in Gal - i -  
nets that we are hold - ing aren't so heav - y in our hands, for we know that we're not sail - ing on our

# All Night Long- 2

Slightly faster, country feel,  
with strong bass

15 **E $\flat$**

lee. All night long, nev - er caught a sin - gle thing; our  
own. All night long, dream - ing of the days we lived; the  
15 All night long, nev - er caught a sin - gle thing, our

*(This bar may be repeated, if desired.)*

18 **Fm** **B $\flat$**

18 nets were use - less in the sea, no fish would come our way.  
Gal - i - lee had been our home - now were we back to stay?  
nets were use - less in the sea, no fish would come our way.

20 **E $\flat$**

20 All night long, nev - er slept a peace - ful hour,  
All night long, caught up in the wind and waves,  
All night long, nev - er slept a peace - ful hour,

22 **Fm** **A $\flat$**  **B $\flat$**

22 nev - er shared a tran - quil thought - - you see, we'd run a - way. For we'd  
caught up in the nets of si - lence, wait - ing for the break of day. For  
nev - er shared a tran - quil thought you see, we'd run a - way For

# All Night Long-3

25 Eb Cm Ab Eb

left our boats three years a - go with hopes and fears and heart; to  
 we'd been scat - tered on that night, when troops had come and gone, and  
 when three days had passed and gone, we sought him in his tomb and

27 Eb Cm Fm Bb Eb Cm

fol - low one from Naz - a reth, who fought a - gainst the dark. He was a man as none we knew, of  
 leav - ing us with bit - ter tears to rage a - gainst the dawn, and when we saw him on that stake, face  
 wept with thoughts too wild to think till he stood there in the room. And now, as morn - ing fills the sky, a

30 Ab Eb Eb Cm

that I still am sure; and when he spoke or touched or taught, you  
 o - pen to the sky, he seemed to hold up half the world even  
 voice calls from the shore. He's caught us in his nets a - gain; we'll

32 1, 2, 3 Fm Bb 4 D.C. al Fine

knew his love was pure. cast for fish no more.  
 in his dy - ing cry.