

ISLE OF INNISFREE

**I'VE MET SOME FOLKS
WHO SAY THAT I'M A DREAMER
AND I'VE NO DOUBT
THERE'S TRUTH IN WHAT THEY SAY,
BUT SURE A BODY'S BOUND TO BE A DREAMER
WHEN ALL THE THINGS HE LOVES ARE FAR AWAY
AND PRECIOUS THINGS ARE DREAMS UNTO AN EXILE
THEY TAKE HIM O'ER THE LAND ACROSS THE SEA
ESPECIALLY WHEN IT HAPPENS HE'S AN EXILE
FROM THAT DEAR LOVELY ISLE OF INNISFREE**

**AND WHEN THE MOONLIGHT
PEEPS ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS
OF THIS GREAT CITY, WONDROUS THO' IT BE
I SCARCELY FEEL ITS WONDER OR ITS LAUGHTER
I'M ONCE AGAIN BACK HOME IN INNISFREE**

**I WANDER O'ER GREEN HILLS
THROUGH DREAMY VALLEYS
AND FIND A PEACE NO OTHER LAND COULD KNOW
I HEAR THE BIRDS MAKE MUSIC FIT FOR ANGELS
AND WATCH THE RIVERS LAUGH AS THEY FLOW.
AND THEN INTO A HUMBLE SHACK I WONDER
MY DEAR OLD HOME AND TENDERLY BEHOLD
THE FOLKS I LOVE
AROUND THE TURF FIRE GATHERED
ON BENDED KNEES THEIR ROSARY IS TOLD**

**BUT DREAMS DON'T LAST
THOUGH DREAMS ARE NOT FORGOTTEN
AND SOON I'M BACK TO STERN REALITY
BUT THOUGH THEY PAVE
THE FOOTPATHS HERE WITH GOLD-DUST
I STILL WOULD CHOOSE MY ISLE OF INNISFREE!**