

## **SONG FOR IRELAND**

**WALKING ALL THE DAY  
NEAR TALL TOWERS WHERE FALCONS BUILD THEIR NESTS  
SILVER-WINGED THEY FLY  
THEY KNOW THE CALL OF FREEDOM IN THEIR BREASTS  
SAW BLACK HEAD AGAINST THE SKY  
WHERE TWISTED ROCKS THEY RUN TO THE SEA**

***LIVING ON YOUR WESTERN SHORE  
SAW SUMMER SUNSETS, ASKED FOR MORE!  
I STOOD BY YOUR ATLANTIC SEA  
AND I SANG A SONG FOR IRELAND!***

**TALKING ALL THE DAY  
WITH TRUE FRIENDS WHO TRY TO MAKE YOU STAY  
TELLING JOKES AND NEWS  
SINGING SONGS TO PASS THE NIGHT AWAY  
WATCHED THE GALWAY SALMON RUN  
LIKE SILVER, DANCING, DARTING IN THE SUN**

**DRINKING ALL THE DAY  
IN OLD PUBS WHERE FIDDLERS LOVE TO PLAY  
SAW ONE TOUCH THE BOW  
HE PLAYED A REEL WHICH SEEMED SO GRAND AND GAY  
STOOD ON DINGLE BEACH AND CAST  
IN WILD FOAM WE FOUND ATLANTIC BASS.**

**DREAMING IN THE NIGHT  
I SAW A LAND WHERE NO ONE HAS TO FIGHT  
WAKING IN YOUR DAWN  
I SAW YOU CRYING IN THE MORNING LIGHT.  
LYING WHERE THE FALCONS FLY  
THEY TWIST AND TURN ALL IN YOUR FAIR BLUE SKY**