Song for Ireland

D A Walking all the days Talking all the days Drinking all the days Dreaming in the night

Em Bm G A D

By tall towers where falcons build their nests

With true friends who try to make you stay

In old pubs where fiddlers love to play

I saw a land where no one had to fight

Silver winged they fly
Telling jokes and news
Someone touched the bow
But waking in your dawn

Em Bm G A D

They know the call of freedom in their breast

And singing songs to pass the time away

He played a reel which seemed so grand and gay

I saw you crying in the morning light

G A
Saw Black Head against the sky
Watching the Galway salmon run
Stood on Dingle's beach and cast
Lying where the falcons fly

D Bm Em A
With twisted rocks that run down to the sea
Like silver, darting, dancing in the sun
In wild foam we found Atlantic Bass
They twist and turn all in your air blue sky.

G D Living on your western shore

Saw summer sunsets, asked for more.

G D A
Stood by your Atlantic Sea

Em Bm GAD And sang a song for Ireland.