

The Hills of Inishowen

Declan Nerney

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Just lay me where there's God's clean air in the hills of Inishowen

Another day was on its way and soon the sunâ€™s bright glow
Was chasing gloom in shadows from the valleys down below
While here above the perfume of the meadow newly moan
It gently poured its fragrance oâ€™er the hills of Inishowen

I planned that I some day may find a bit of Irish soil
A patch of green somewhere between Lough Swilly and the Foyle
And on that plot Iâ€™d build a cot that I can call my own
And hope to find sweet peace of mind in the hills of Inishowen

And when at last my life is past and my final race is won
Oh let me lie in ground where I can face the rising sun
I will not crave a fancy grave, no flowers, no marble stone
Just lay me where thereâ€™s Godâ€™s clean air in the hills of Inishowen
Just lay me where thereâ€™s Godâ€™s clean air in the hills of Inishowen

Lyrics Submitted by John Callan

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