

The Cliffs Of Dooneen

John McDermott

You may travel far from your own native home
Far away o'er the mountains far away o'er the foam
But of all the fine places that I've ever been

There's none can compare with the cliffs of Dooneen It's a nice place to be on a fine summer's day

Watching all the wild flowers that ne'er do decay
Oh the hare and the pheasant are plain to be seen

Making homes for their young round the cliffs of Dooneen Take a view o'er the mountain fine sites you'll see
there

Yes in a high rocky mountain in the west coast of Clair
Oh the towns of Kilkee and Kilrush can be seen

From the high rocky slopes round the cliffs of Dooneen So fare thee well to Dooneen fare thee well for a while
And although we are parted by the raging sea wild
Once again I will wander with my Irish colleen
Round the high rocky slopes of the cliffs of Dooneen

Songwriters

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