

Song for Ireland

Mary Black

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 run down 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

Living on your western shore saw summer sunsets, asked for more

I stood by your Atlantic sea and I sang a song for Ireland Drinking all the day in old pubs where fiddlers love to
play

Someone touched the bow, he played a reel, it seemed so fine and gay

Stood on Dingle beach and cast, in wild foam we found Atlantic Bass

Living on your western shore, saw summer sunsets asked for more

I stood by your Atlantic sea and I sang a song for Ireland Dreaming in the night, I saw a land where no one had
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 you e'er blue sky

Living on your western shore, saw summer sunsets asked for more

I stood by your Atlantic sea and I sang a song for Ireland

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