

# The Homes Of Donegal

Celtic Thunder

I just dropped in to see you all  
I'll only stay awhile  
I want to hear how you're getting on  
I want to see you smile  
I'm happy to be back again  
And greet you big and small  
For there's no place else on this earth quite like  
The homes of Donegal

I long to see your smiling children  
Standing by the door  
The kettle boiling on the hearth  
As I walked up the floor  
And then to see a waiting for me  
Travellers one and all  
For your heart's alive in your mountain size  
In the homes of Donegal

I like to lie, lie along with you  
While away at night  
With fairy lore and tales of yore  
Beside the surf fire bright  
And then to see laid out for me  
A shake-down by the wall  
For there's rest for weary wanderers  
In the homes of Donegal

Donegal, queen of all  
Donegal, queen of all