

Air Fa La La La

The Dubliners

Air fal la la lo ho ro air fa la la lay
Air fal la la lo ho ro air fa la la lay
Air fal la la lo ho ro air fa la la lay
Fal dee fal o ho ro air fa la la lay

The song that I sing's a song of laughter and love
There's a tang o' the sea and blue from heaven above
Of reason there's none and why should there be forby?
With fire in my blood and toe, and a light in the eye.

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The heater's ablaze with bloom and the myrtle is sweet
There's a song in the air, the road's a song at our
Feet
So step it along as light as a bird on the wing
And while we are stepping we join our voices and sing

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And whether the blood be higland, lowland or no
And whether the skin be white or black as a sloe
Of kith and of kin where one be as right be as wrong
As long as our hearts be true to the lilt of a song

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