

## Song For Ireland

The Dubliners

Walking all the day  
near tall towers where falcons build their nests  
Silver wings they fly,  
They know the call for freedom in their breasts,  
Saw Black Head against the sky  
Where twisted rocks they run down to the sea  
Living on your western shore,  
Saw summer sun sets, I 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,  
Saw one touch the bow,  
He played a reel that seamed so grand and gay,  
I stood on dingle beach and cast,  
In wild foam for Atlantic bass,  
Living on your western shore,  
Saw summer sunsets, I asked for more,  
I stood by your Atlantic Sea,  
And 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 while the time away,  
Watched the galway salmon run,  
Like silver dancing, darting in the sun,  
living on your western shore,  
Saw summer sunsets, I 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,  
sleeping where the falcons fly,  
They twist and turn all in your air-blue sky,  
Living on your western shore,  
Saw summer sunsets, I asked for more,  
I stood by your Atlantic sea,  
And I sang a song for Ireland