

## Green And Red Of Mayo

The Saw Doctors

We went out to a weekend festival on Clare Island in August 1990

and on the boat back on a perfect autumn evening the green and red of mayo was conceived with well known Galway free-spirited minstrel jarir al-majar. It became a song about a year later

Oh the Green and Red of Mayo  
I can see it still  
It's soft and craggy bogland  
It's tall majestic hills  
Where the ocean kisses Ireland  
And the waves carress it's shore  
Oh the feeling it came over me  
To stay forever more  
Forever more

From it's rolling coastal waters  
I can see Croagh Patrick's peak  
Where one Sunday every Summer  
The pilgrims climb the reek  
Where Saint Patrick in it's solitude  
Looked down across Clew Bay  
And With a ringing of his bell  
Called the faithful there to pray  
There to pray

Oh take me to Clare Island  
The home of Granuaile  
It's waters harbour fishes  
From the herring to the whale  
And now I must depart it  
And reality is plain  
May the time not pass so slowly  
Before I set sail again  
Set sail again

The Green and Red of Mayo  
I can see it still  
It's soft and craggy bogland  
It's tall majestic hills  
Where the ocean kisses Ireland  
And the waves carress it's shore  
The feeling it came over me  
To stay forever more  
Forever more

Copyright: jarir al-majar/l.moran/d.carton

Titulok z www.txp.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!