

## **Ships in Full Sail**

**The Wolfe Tones**

The bright sun a-shining and blue skies a-pining  
For the want of some clouds or some ornamentation;  
The heathers a-blazing and cows are a-grazing  
As I sit on the hill overlooking the bay.  
There out on the ocean the ships are in motion  
From Killybegs Harbour right down to Kinsale;  
Down in the harbour the crowds they have gathered  
To watch the winds blowing the ships in full sail.  
Some then sail for pleasure and others for treasure  
And some do the wishin' and some are for fishin';  
But what e'er you're making you'll need no awaking  
To the dangers involved for the ships on the sea.  
There out on the ocean the ships are in motion  
From Killybegs Harbour right down to Kinsale;  
Down in the harbour the crowds they have gathered  
To watch the winds blowing the ships in full sail.  
The seagulls are squawking they seem to be talking  
Of this grandorous sight which seems oh so leisurely;  
In summer it's pleasing but in winter it's teasing  
And storms will be blowing the ships in the sea.  
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Down in the harbour the crowds they have gathered  
To watch the winds blowing the ships in full sail.  
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