G D С D G Walking all the day, near tall towers where falcons build their nests G Silver winged they fly, they know the call of freedom in their breasts Saw Black Head against the sky Where twisted rocks they run to the sea Em С С Living on your western shore, saw summer sunsets, asked for more С G Π С I stood by your Atlantic sea, and sang a song for Ireland

Drinking all the day, in old pubs where fiddlers love to play Someone touched the bow

He played a reel it seemed so grand and gay

Stood on Dingle beach and cast - in wild foam we found Atlantic Bass Living on your western shore, saw summer sunsets 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 asked for more I stood by your Atlantic sea, and sang a song for Ireland Dreaming in the night, I saw a land where no man 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 you e'er blue sky

Living on your western shore, saw summer sunsets asked for more I stood by your Atlantic sea, and I sang a song for Ireland