Song For Ireland Mary Black

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#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #
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Date: Fri, 23 Jan 1998 14:39:47 -0600

From: dirkcush@pdq.net

Subject: Song for Ireland.pro

SONG FOR IRELAND

performed by: Mary Black on Putumayo presents "Women of the Celtic World"

Transcribed by: Dirk Cushenbery (dirkcush@pdq.net)

Verse 1:

[D]Walking all the [A]day
Near[G] tall [D/F#]towers where [G/E]falcons build[A] their nests[D]
[D]Silver-winged they [A]fly
They [em]know the [bm]call of [G]freedom [A]in their [D]breasts
[G]Saw Black Head a[Asus]gainst the sky[A]
Where [D]twisted [bm]rocks they [D]run down[G] to the [A]sea

Chorus:

[G]Living on[A] your we[D]stern shore[bm]
[bm]Saw summer [D]sunsets, [G]asked for [A]more
[G]I stood by [A]your At[D]lantic [A]Sea
And [em]sang a [bm]song for[G] I[A]re[D]land

Verse 2:

Drinking all the day
In old pubs where fiddlers love to play
Saw one touch the bow
He played a reel which seemed so grand and gay
Stood on Dingle Beach and cast
In wild foam we found Atlantic bass

Chorus

Verse 3:

Talking all the day
With true friends who try to make you stay
Telling jokes and news
Singing songs to pass the time away
Watched the Galway salmon run
Like silver dancing, darting in the sun

Chorus

Verse 4:
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

Chorus