

**Song For Ireland**  
**The Dubliners**

This is dedicated to Hugh Mullally RIP (7.12.1980-1.4.1996) everytime my tab is played.

\*Please note: This may may need corrections, so comments please to  
seaniscrowley@hotmail.com

The Dubliners - Song for Ireland

(Verse 1)

<b>Bb</b>	<b>G#</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>C#</b>
<b>F#</b>				
Walking all the day, near tall towers where falcons build their nests.				
<b>Bb</b>	<b>G#</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>C#</b>
<b>F#</b>				
Silver winged they fly, they know the call of freedom in their brests.				
<b>B</b>	<b>Eb</b>	<b>C#</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>F#</b>
<b>C#</b>				
Saw black head against the sky, where twisted rock my run to the sea.				

(Chorus)

<b>B</b>	<b>Eb</b>	<b>C#</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>C#</b>	<b>F#</b>
<b>C#</b>					
Living on your western shore, saw summer sunsets ask for more.					
<b>B</b>	<b>C#</b>	<b>B</b>	<b>Bb</b>	<b>Eb</b>	<b>F#</b>
I stood by your Atlantic sea, and sang a song for Ireland.					

(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 white foam we found Atlantic bass  
(Repeat chorus)

Uilleann pipe & guitar instrumental

(Verse 3)

Talking all the day, with true friends who tried to make you stay.  
Telling jokes and the news, singing songs to while the time away.  
Watch the Galway salmon run, like silver, darting, dancing in the sun.  
(Repeat chorus)

(Verse 4)

Dreaming in the night, I saw a land where noone had to fight.  
Walking in your dawn, I saw you crying in the morning light.  
Sleeping where the falcons fly, they twist and turn all in your Eire (air) blue sky.  
(Repeat chorus)

Tin Wistle & Guitar instrumental  
Fade