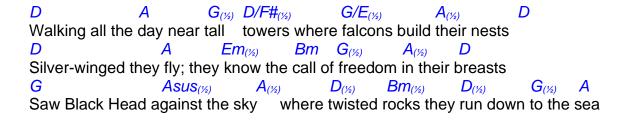
Song for Ireland traditional Irish folk song



 $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Living on your western shore $Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ Saw summer sunsets, asked for more $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ I stood by your Atlantic Sea $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $Bm_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $G_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ $A_{(\frac{1}{2})}$ D And sang a song for I re land

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

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

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