Song for Ireland traditional Irish folk song

D   A   G(½) D/F#(½)   G/E(½)   A(½)   D
Walking all the day near tall   towers where falcons build their nests
D   A   Em(½)   Bm G(½)   A(½)   D
Silver-winged they fly; they know the call of freedom in their breasts
G   Asus(½)   A(½)   D(½)   Bm(½)   D(½)   G(½)   A
Saw Black Head against the sky   where twisted rocks they run down to the sea

      G(½)   A(½)   D(½)   Bm(½)
      Living on your western shore
      Bm(½)   D(½)   G(½)   A(½)
      Saw summer sunsets, asked for more
      G(½)   A(½)   D(½) A(½)
       I stood by your Atlantic Sea
          Em(½)   Bm(½)   G(½) A(½) 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