Iris Dement "The Cliffs Of Dooneen"

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You may travel far far from your own native home Faraway o'er the mountain, faraway o'er the foam But of all the fine places that I've ever seen Sure there's none can compare With the cliffs of Dooneen Take a view o'er the mountains Fine sights you'll see there You'll see the high rocky mountains On the west coast of Clare Oh the town of Kilkeen and Kilrush can be seen From the high rocky slopes Of the cliffs of Dooneen

It's a nice place to be on a fine summer's day
Watching all the wild flowers that ne'er do decay
The hare and lofty pheasant are quite plain to be seen
Building homes for their young
Round the cliffs of Dooneen

Fare thee well to Dooneen
Fare thee well for a while
And to all the fine people I'm leaving behind
To the streams and the meadows
Where late I have been
And the high rocky slopes
Round the cliffs of Dooneen

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