

Irish Music

"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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