

Celtic Thunder "Come By The Hills"

Visit "[Come By The Hills](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Buachaill Áirne má's bhráí agfainn
fáil in cailín deas á g
Ná íarfaí spráí íthe t'á
má saibhir go leor 'S liom
Corcaigh a mháid e , dhá thaobh a ghleanna's
Táir Eoghain
'S mur n-athra má b'asa 's má n'
t-oibhr ar Chontae
Mhaigh Eo

(Here is translation:

I am a boy from Ireland and I'd coax a nice young girl,
I wouldn't ask for a dowry with her, I'm rich enough
myself,
I own Cork, big as it is both sides of the glen and
Tyrone,
And if I don't change my ways I'll be the heir for County
Mayo.)

Come by the hills to the land where fancy is free.
And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the
loughs meet the sea,
Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in
the sun;
And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done.
Come by the hills to the land where life is a song.
And stand where the birds fill the air with their joy all
day long,
Where the trees sway in time and even the wind sings
in tune;
And, the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is
done.

Come by the hills to the land where legend remains.
The stories of old, fill the heart and may yet come
again,
Where the past has been lost and the future is still to
be won;
And, the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is
done.

And, the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is

done.

Visit [Celtic Thunder](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.