

Irish Folksongs

"THE CLIFFS OF DONEEN"

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You may travel far far from your own native land
Far away o'er the mountains, far away o'er the foam
But of all the fine places that I've ever been
Sure there's none can compare with the cliffs of
Doneen

Take a view o'er the mountains, fine sights you'll see
there
You'll see the high rocky mountains o'er the west coast
of Clare
Oh the town of Kilkee and Kilrush can be seen
From the high rocky slopes round the cliffs of Doneen

It's a nice place to be on a fine summer's day
Watching all the wild flowers that ne'er do decay
Oh the hares and lofty pheasants are plain to be seen
Making homes for their young round the cliffs of
Doneen

Fare thee well to Doneen, fare thee well for a while
And to all the kind 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 Doneen

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