

High Kings, The

"Paddy's Green Shamrock Shore"

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So, fare the well
My own true love
I think of you night and day.

Fare well to old Ireland
Good bye to you balastrant
No time to look back
Facing the wind
Fighting the waves

May heaven protect us all
From cold hunger and angry swells
Pray I won't be lost
Winds in the sails carry me safe

[Chorus:]
So, fare the well
My own true love
I'll think of you night and day
A place in my mind
You will surely find
Although I am so far away
And when I'm alone
Far away from home
I'll think of the good times once more
Until I can make it back
Some day
Here to Paddy's green shamrock shore

Out now on the ocean deep
Ships noise makes it hard to sleep
Tears fill up my eyes
The image of you
Won't go away

[Chorus]

New York is in sight at least
My heart it is pounding fast
Trying to be brave
Wishing you near

By my side
As one

[Chorus]

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