

Back in Ireland

When I wish I am back in Ireland again
I can see a hundred shades of green
Winding rock-lined lanes drink the morning rain
When I'm back in Ireland again

Come away, come away, come away with me
Come away, come away and see
I can feel God smile on this mild and misty isle
When I'm back in Ireland again

Oh, the bluegrass do make a mighty mountain dew
And they say that few refuse the taste
But I'll sing and shout for my Guinness Stout
When I'm back in Ireland again

Come away, come away, come away with me
Come away, come away and see
I can feel God smile on this mild and misty isle
When I'm back in Ireland again

On the coast of Maine the complain about the rain
Under slickers big as any tent
But it's waterproof 'neath an old thatched roof
Take me back to Ireland again

Come away, come away, come away with me
Come away, come away and see
I can feel God smile on this mild and misty isle
When I'm back in Ireland again

You can feast your eyes where the Rocky Mountains rise
And the canyons echo their refrain
Give me just one day out on Bantry Bay
When I'm back in Ireland again

Come away, come away, come away with me
Come away, come away and see
I can feel God smile on this mild and misty isle
When I'm back in Ireland again

You can hear the hiss of the big metropolis
Where the neon keeps the night away
But I'm more at home near the Blarney Stone
Take me back to Ireland again

Come away, come away, come away with me
Come away, come away and see
I can feel God smile on this mild and misty isle
When I'm back in Ireland again