

The Misty Rolling Midlands

Intro

The misty rolling midlands, that I once left behind
The cabins and the people, are ever on my mind
I see the plains of Longford, the Shannon at Athlone
To those lovely midlands, I'm going home

Since I left my home in Longford, my father has passed on
I know my aged mother, will follow before long
But here I stand in Kilburn, with no friend to call my own
To those lovely midlands, I'm going home

Chorus

Every day in every way the city gets me down
Pockets filled with money, but each face wears a frown
I'll leave behind this city, with it's trouble and it's pain
And go back to settle, in the midlands once again

Instrumental

Now back at home in Granard, my true love waits for me
I know that she'll be faithful, though I'm not there to see
I'll leave behind this city, with it's trouble and it's pain
And go back to settle, in the midlands once again

Chorus

Those misty rolling midlands, will be my home again