

Back to Tourmakeady.

I'm dreamin' tonight of days so long ago.
The days of my childhood, in the county of Mayo.
And as I wonder back in time my eyes fill up with tears
For I've been away so long for oh so many years.

Take me back to Tourmakeady.

Back to Tourmakeady near the town of Ballanrow.

Take me back to Tourmakeady

Back to Tourmakeady in the county of Mayo.

Born in Tourmakeady, the village of the Gael
Looking out across Lough Mass as the fishermen set sail.
'Tis when I do remember the beauty of it all.
The lovely clear blue waters, and the partry mountains tall.

Chorus

The hills of Tourmakeady have many shades of green.
Like a woven patchwork quilt, the finest ever seen
To gaze upon them from Lough Mass would take your
breath away.
How I loved to walk those hills to living childhood days.

Chorus x2

Yes, back to Tourmakeady in the county of Mayo.