

Back Home In Ireland

While sitting in my bedsit room in London,
Some thoughts of my mother came to view,
T'was what she said the morning I was leaving,
To travel far across the deep blue sea.

CHORUS:

**She said come back Paddy soon to dear to Ireland
Come back Paddy soon again to me
For I know that far off fields do look greener
And old Ireland's the place I want to be.**

It's twenty years ago now since that morning,
I only wish my mother I could see,
But she is gone and I'm still here in London,
And old Ireland again I'll never see.

CHORUS:

8 Bar Solo + New Key

And now I'm back home in dear old Ireland,
So sad my dear old mother's passed away.
But I was young and far off fields did look greener
And old Ireland again I'll never stray.

CHORUS:

**For I know that far off fields do look greener
And old Ireland's the place I want to be.**