

home to my Donegal

The lights of London, are far behind
The thoughts of homeland are crowding my mind
Familiar places, come in to view
I see my home now, soon I'll see you.

We'll talk to the old folk, they're getting on
Treat them to late nights, sing a few songs
We'll talk of the neighbours and life in the town
There's so much to tell them, the days fly around.

Chorus:

**This is my homeland, the place I was born in
No matter where I go it's in my soul
My feet may wander a thousand places
But my heart will lead me back home to my Donegal.**

--- Instrumental ---

And then tomorrow we'll take a walk
Down to St. Marys to a sheltered spot
We'll kneel and pray there for the ones that're gone
And hope they're proud of, their wandering son.

Chorus:

**This is my homeland, the place I was born in
No matter where I go it's in my soul
My feet may wander a thousand places
But my heart will lead me back home to my Donegal.**

Yes, my heart will lead me back home to my Donegal...