

Green Fields Of Ireland

Over the Moorlands and over the sea
Across the Atlantic, oh, what do I see
The high hills of Antrim, the coastline of Clare
The green fields of Ireland will welcome me there

Chorus

**We are an island, way out on the sea
We are the Irish, as proud as can be
With soft summer breezes or wild winter winds
Our heart's in the green fields of Ireland**

I stand by the harbour, oh, what do I see
That great ocean liner is waiting for me
There's people all leaving for lands far away
All we ask is the right for to go or to stay

Chorus

Instrumental

Key Change to G#

I pray that the end of the troubles will come
And we'll bury the hatred along with the gun
And soon once an enemy, can now be my friend
And the green fields of Ireland will unite once again

Chorus X 2

Our heart's in the green fields of Ireland