

A Village In Co Tyrone

I was dreaming last night of old Ireland
A place where I once had a home
Not in Dublin, Killarney or Derry
But a village in Co Tyrone

I can still see the stream flowing down Cairn glen
On a hill just beside it there are still fairy men
I often saw them not far from my home
Sure they're part of the splendour in Co Tyrone

Instrumental

Oh Ireland has many fair counties
But an exile still dreams of his own
Not in Dublin, Killarney or Derry
But a village in Co Tyrone

I can still see the cross on the hill at Ardboe
With a little green moss winding round past the door
An old ruined castle stands out on its own
Oh there's castles galore in the Co Tyrone

Yes I'm dreaming of Ireland and Co Tyrone