

The Hills Around Clonmel

On the lonely range in Kansas I've seen the sunflower grow
From the town of Highawatta to the wheat fields of Big Bow
I've travelled through Missouri to the state of Illinois
Since I left my home in Ireland when I was just a boy

Sure in all my years of travelling many wondrous sights I've seen
But I've always kept in memory my homeland oh so green
And I think about my childhood days that I remember well
For I played with my companions on the hills around Clonmel

Chorus

**Sure me heart's in Tipperary for I love each hill and dale
From the famous Galtee mountains to the lovely Golden Vale
And tomorrow I'll be on my way to scenes I love so well
For I played with my companions on the hills around Clonmel**

5 BAR SOLO + NEW KEY

I've sailed the big blue river with it's water clear and pure
But it hasn't got the charm of my native river Sure
Where we fished for trout and salmon and we watched the morning dawn
And we heard the fox a howling from the sloped of Slievenamon

It was there I met my first love when returning from the town
On the slopes of Kilmamahon where the rescue boats set down
There I put my arms around her and she promised not to tell
And I kissed her in the moonlight on the hills around Clonmel

Chorus