

## My Old Sligo Home

### Intro

Much have I travelled, many sights I have seen  
Since I left my home in, that island of green  
From London to Boston, and wherever I roam  
I long to return to, my old Sligo home

How joyful that good day, that we all spent  
As I walked by Glencar, so happy and content  
In Hazelwood meadows, I oft walked alone  
'Neath the scene's of contentment near my old Sligo home

### Chorus

Where the bright lights of London, are pretty to see  
And the sidewalks of New York, are so grand to me  
But I'd change it all and never more roam  
To take the road westward to my old Sligo home

### Instrumental

### Key Change

To see great Benbulbin, and the high Knockneray  
And the sun reclining, o'er sweet Sligo Bay  
The Garravogue river, flows out to the foam  
Amidst the green hillsides, near my old Sligo home

Farewell to that old home, and the kind folks I knew  
Every song and story, with hearts loyal and true  
Someday I will wander back home 'cross the foam  
To take the road westward to my old Sligo home

### Chorus

Where the bright lights of London, are pretty to see  
And the sidewalks of New York, are so grand to me  
But I'd change it all and never more would I roam  
To take the road westward to my old Sligo home  
To take the road westward to my old Sligo home