

## Omagh In Tyrone

It's long and many a year ago I left my native shore  
Said goodbye to all my friends and the wee girl I adore  
But I'm tired of this city life I've got the urge to roam  
Soon I will be heading back to Omagh in Tyrone

The times were hard and work was scarce and young men sailed away  
Some crossed the sea to England some to USA  
And I was one among them who had to earn a pound  
With aching heart I was to part from Omagh my hometown

### **Chorus**

**I still recall the courthouse tall, Gortmore and Gallows Hill  
To walk again on Cavern for me would be a thrill  
To stroll around through Irishtown by Campsie and Kilmore  
Friends so kind I left behind in Omagh in Tyrone**

### **Instrumental Key Change**

On a sunny summer evening the boys and girls would meet  
That shady nook by bridge and brook they called it fair a treat  
They're days of yore I won't see more while coming home from school  
With rod and line I'd pass the time where the lonely rivers flow

But now I'm going back again with riches in full store  
I'll have a little cottage just a mile out to clonmore  
There's someone special waits for on the day that I'll come home  
To settle down near Omagh town with the queen of my Tyrone

### **Chorus**

**With friends so kind I left behind in Omagh in Tyrone**