

CONNEMARA CRADLE SONG

ON WINGS OF THE WIND O'ER THE DARK ROLLING DEEP
ANGELS ARE COMING TO WATCH O'ER THY SLEEP
ANGELS ARE COMING TO WATCH OVER THEE
SO LIST' TO THE WIND COMING OVER THE SEA

(twice)

*HEAR THE WIND BLOW LOVE, HEAR THE WIND BLOW
LEAN YOUR HEAD OVER AND HEAR THE WIND BLOW!*

ON WIND OF THE NIGHT MAY YOUR FURY BE CROSSED
MAY NO ONE THAT'S DEAR TO OUR ISLAND BE LOST
BLOW THE WIND LIGHTLY AND CALM BE THE FOAM
SHINE THE LIGHT BRIGHTLY TO GUIDE THEM ALL HOME

THE CURRACHS ARE SAILING WAY OUT IN THE BLUE
LADEN WITH HERRING OF SILVERY HUE
SILVER THE HERRING AND SILVER THE SEA
SOON THERE'LL BE SILVER FOR BABY AND ME

THE CURRACHS TOMORROW WILL STAND ON THE SHORE
AND DADDY GOES SAILING A-SAILING NO MORE
THE NETS WILL BE DRYING, THE NETS HEAVEN BLESSED
AND SAFE IN MY ARMS NOW CONTENTED HE'LL REST