

## ***ISLE OF INNISFREE***

**I'VE MET SOME FOLKS WHO SAY THAT I'M A DREAMER  
AND I'VE NO DOUBT THERE'S TRUTH IN WHAT THEY SAY,  
BUT SURE A BODY'S BOUND TO BE A DREAMER  
WHEN ALL THE THINGS HE LOVES ARE FAR AWAY  
AND PRECIOUS THINGS ARE DREAMS UNTO AN EXILE  
THEY TAKE HIM O'ER THE LAND ACROSS THE SEA  
ESPECIALLY WHEN IT HAPPENS HE'S AN EXILE  
FROM THAT DEAR LOVELY ISLE OF INNISFREE**

**AND WHEN THE MOONLIGHT PEEPS ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS  
OF THIS GREAT CITY, WONDROUS THO' IT BE  
I SCARCELY FEEL ITS WONDER OR ITS LAUGHTER  
I'M ONCE AGAIN BACK HOME IN INNISFREE**

**I WANDER O'ER GREEN HILLS THROUGH DREAMY VALLEYS  
AND FIND A PEACE NO OTHER LAND COULD KNOW  
I HEAR THE BIRDS MAKE MUSIC FIT FOR ANGELS  
AND WATCH THE RIVERS LAUGH AS THEY FLOW.  
AND THEN INTO A HUMBLE SHACK I WONDER  
MY DEAR OLD HOME AND TENDERLY BEHOLD  
THE FOLKS I LOVE AROUND THE TURF FIRE GATHEREED  
ON BENDED KNEES THEIR ROSARY IS TOLD**

**BUT DREAMS DON'T LAST  
THOUGH DREAMS ARE NOT FORGOTTEN  
AND SOON I'M BACK TO STERN REALITY  
BUT THOUGH THEY PAVE  
THE FOOTPATHS HERE WITH GOLD-DUST  
I STILL WOULD CHOOSE MY ISLE OF INNISFREE!**