## Traditional Irish Music www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

## Benbulben Of Sligo,

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High up on Ben Bulben and its green grassy Emslope					
	A			D	
Where the sheep are so peacefully grazing,					
D	D	7		G	Em
Alone with my thoughts and my youth's secret hopes,					
	A	A	7	D	
'Neath the clouds I'll be cheerfully lazing.					
A	A7		D		
There on that mountain alone I would go					
	$\mathbf{E}$	E7	A		
While life held its treasures before me.					
D	<b>D7</b>	G		Em	
Nature around me was waking anew					
A		A7	D		
And care was as rare as the moon when it's blue					

## CHORUS:

Forever and ever no more to roam.

The sun rising over the mountain,
Reflecting the glories of Sligo and me
And each blessing I'd surely be counting.
Oh, where in the world would the grass be so green
As the rainfall caressing?
Wild geese go flying on Ben Bulben's heights,
Meeting the dawn with their morning flights.

Often at daybreak from my cottage I've seen

Land of the poet where Yeats gave us first,

## **CHORUS**

He was raised in the County of Sligo.

Mem'ries more precious than coins in the purse
I'll treasure forever where I go.

The sounds in the valley as the streams gently flow
As they wind their was down to the sea,
And the wild mountain heather that blooms all year 'round
Will one day have a hearty welcome for me.