

Limerick, You're a Lady

Denis Allen

Limerick, you're a lady,
Your Shannon waters, tears of joy that flow,
The beauty that surrounds you,
I'll take it with me love where e'er I go.
While waking in the arms of distant waters,
A new day finds me far away from home,
And Limerick you're a lady,
The one true love that I have ever known.

As children you and I spent endless days of fun,
In winter's snow or summer's golden sun,
We fished in silver streams,
The fabric of my dreams
Was fashioned by your loveliness,
And so I have to say:

Chorus

A gift that time has made to travellers on their way,
Seeking out the beauty of our land,
A shrine where children pray,
And bells ring out to say,
Thank God we're living just to feel
The freedom of each day . . .

Chorus