

The Homes Of Donegal

Celtic Thunder

I just dropped in to see you all
I'll only stay awhile
I want to hear how you're getting on
I want to see you smile
I'm happy to be back again
And greet you big and small
For there's no place else on this earth quite like
The homes of Donegal

I long to see your smiling children
Standing by the door
The kettle boiling on the hearth
As I walked up the floor
And then to see a waiting for me
Travellers one and all
For your heart's alive in your mountain size
In the homes of Donegal

I like to lie, lie along with you
While away at night
With fairy lore and tales of yore
Beside the surf fire bright
And then to see laid out for me
A shake-down by the wall
For there's rest for weary wanderers
In the homes of Donegal

Donegal, queen of all
Donegal, queen of all