

## My Green Valleys

The Wolfe Tones

The seagulls are calling and the wind is in the sail  
And she's fast moving over the sea  
For a ship bound for St. John's three thousand miles away  
A human cargo my comrades and me

Fare thee well green valleys God keep you the same  
If in only my mind you'll be  
For I'm sailing dark waters to far Americay  
Never more my green valleys to see

There's a fever a-raging and the winds have died away  
And our journey will no longer be  
Though the plague is a shadow that lingers night and day  
Former thoughts of green valleys I see

Fare thee well green valleys God keep you the same

If in only my mind you'll be  
For I'm sailing dark waters to far Americay  
Never more my green valleys to see

It hurts me to think of the things I've left behind  
Though the famine has blackened the land  
And to look now for something that I may never find  
Is a problem that's now close at hand

Fare thee well green valleys God keep you the same  
If in only my mind you'll be  
For I'm sailing dark waters to far Americay  
Never more my green valleys to see  
Never more my green valleys to see...