



## **FRIENDS GO TO IRELAND**

### **Chorus**

**The friends they go to Ireland  
That green land far over the sea  
The friends they go to Ireland  
That magic place so far from me**

### **When you are in Ireland, you must have time**

The roads are no highways, very brought and fine  
And in the mountains, it is up and down  
And so we ride to the next little town

### **Chorus**

### **In a pub in town, we had a short stop**

We went there inside, for drinking a drop  
A red haired lady sings a song for me  
This is a place where my heart longs to be

### **Chorus**

### **And so we went further, all on our way**

To see all the lakes, the cliffs and the bays  
There in your bare hills, where life is hard  
I close this Ireland, here, deep in my heart

### **Chorus**

### **And at the finish, we see there Ann Ross**

There is the ocean and the sailing cross  
My Irish friends there I'm glad to see  
I'm sure that this place, it's a home for me

### **Chorus**

**Written and composed by Wout v. d. Broek 2012**