



ROSSES POINT LIGHTS

CHORUS

**Sailing home, coming from far
Sailing by sun, sailing by star
Coming closer we get it in sight
The lighthouse on Blackrock
And Rosses Point lights**

I see Knocknarea and Benbulbin too

The skies sometimes black, the skies sometimes blue
I feel the memories of long times ago
But now I am back, and I'm nearly home

CHORUS

I see Coney Island; I'm passing Birds head

I see Oyster lighthouse, I see metal man
And when I come near, my heart's in my troth
And I see people, walking down on the road

CHORUS

And when I get anchored, and went ashore

There is a warm feeling, feel welcome and more
I see pubs and houses, all familiar to me
I'm glad to be back and An Ros to see

CHORUS

I see the old folks of long time ago

There I see Willy, and there Paul also
There will be much talks, and stories to tell
But one thing is sure, I feel home again

CHORUS (2X)

Written and composed by Jan Hamelink November 2010