



## **THINKING OF SLIGO**

**I was walking along the roads, Through Sligo's countryside**

I was walking there, with my girl at my side  
We smelled the ocean breeze coming in from the sea  
We feel happy, my lovely girl and me

**We were walking along your coast, and enjoy the great sights**

We see Benbulbin and Ann Ross in the light  
Where Coney island seems to float in the sea  
And cries of the gulls, are welcome you and me

### **CHORUS**

**We are thinking of Sligo, it's the county of our dreams  
You can hear the words of Yeats  
and see trout's in the streams  
Where people feel happy where people feel free  
Thanks God that You created this county by the sea**

### **CHORUS INSTRUMENTAL**

**And strolling through your hills, we see pearls of lovely lakes**

And reflecting hills, breaking in rippling waves  
And where the soul of Yeats, is still very near  
On that great spot, called the isle of Inisfree

**We were looking all around, from the top of Knocnarea**

We see the county, where ever we want to stay  
From Bundoran town to the village of Inishcrone  
That is our county, the place we call our home

### **CHORUS**

**Written and Composed by Jan Hamelink 2012 ©**