

In the shadow of ancient castles,
Stones tell tales of time,
Of clans and mighty kings,
And hero legends that rhyme.

Oh Ireland, green land so fair,
With valleys deep and hills so rare,
From Galway to Dublin Town,
Your heartbeat echoes all around.

From the Ring of Kerry to the wild coast,
Where waves sing their songs,
The Cliffs of Moher, proud and grand,
Bearing witness to ages long.

Oh Ireland, green land so fair,
With valleys deep and hills so rare,
From Galway to Dublin Town,
Your heartbeat echoes all around.

In the streets of Belfast, history speaks,
Of peace and struggle, for rights we seek,
Yet despite the scars, hope remains,
Ireland's soul no one can take.

Oh Ireland, green land so fair,
With valleys deep and hills so rare,
From Galway to Dublin Town,
Your heartbeat echoes all around.

And so we stand here, hand in hand,
United by music and our band's,

Singing of love and freedom in chorus, Ireland,
your beauty stays with us.

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