

Donnegal Danny

D G D G D
I remember the night that he came in, and the winds been cold and damp.
Hm G A D
A giant of a man in an oilskin coat, and a bundle that told he was a tramp.
D G D G D
He stood at the bar and he called at a pint, and turned and gased at the fire.
Hm G A D
On a night like this to be safe and dry, is my one and only desire.

D G D A
So here's to those that are dead and gone, to the friends that I loved dear,
D G D A D Hm
and here's to you and I'll bid you adjou, say Donnegal Danny's been here, my boys,
D A D
Donnegal Danny's been here.

Then inna voice it was soft and low, he said : "Listen I'll tell you a tail,
how a man of the sea, became a man of the road, and never more will set sail".
I fished out of Coat Xilleebads, Atlas and Baltimore,
but the cruel sea has beaten me, and I'll end my days on the shore.

So here's to those...

One faithful night in the wind and the rain, we set sail from Killebeck's town.
There were five of us from sweet Donnegal, and one from County Down.
We were fishermen who worked the sea, and never counted the cost,
but I never thought ere that night was done, that all my fine friends would all be lost.

So here's to those...

Then the storm it broke and throwed the boat, with the rocks about ten miles from shore.
As we fought the tide we hoped inside, to see our homes once more.
Then we struck a rock and holed the bow, and all of us knew that she'll'd go down.
So we jumped right into the icy sea, and prayed to God we wouldn't drown.

So here's to those...

But the raging sea was rising still, as we strook out for the band,
and she fought with all her cruelty, to tame that galant band.
By Saint Johns point in the early dawn, I dragged my self on the shore,
and I cursed the sea for what she'd done, and vowed to sail her never more.

So here's to those...

Ever since that night I'd been on the road, travellin' and tryin' to forget,
that awful night I lost all my friends, I see their faces yet.
And often at night, when the sea is high, and the rain is tearrin' at my skin.
I hear the cryes of drowning men, floating over on the wind.

||: *So here's to those...* :||