

My Holiday.

This song is sung to the tune of a traditional Irish Reel.

The melody line is for optional melodic instrument, e.g., violin, tin whistle or flute.

Guitar chords are added for optional guitar accompaniment.

1. Going to Ireland for my holiday,
I`ve packed my things, I`ll soon be on my way,
I`ll see some friends and cousins too
And Granny`s made a list of all the things to do.

Go to the mountains, stop and stare
At waterfalls gushing everywhere,
Drive through the valleys fresh and green,
Can you count the colours that are to be seen?
Drive by the coast see the golden shore,
Look at the eagles as they soar,
Visit the castles and the towers,
Don`t forget to marvel at the vast, wild flowers.

2. Going to Ireland for my holiday,
I`ve packed my things, I`ll soon be on my way,
We`ll go by car and ferry too,
Granny`s made a list of all the things to do.

Go to the lakes all crystal clear,
Run through the fields with the fallow deer,
Climb up a hill and see the bay,
And look and find a fairy ring along the way.
Go to the feis that`s in the town,
Watch boys and girls dance up and down,
Sing songs aloud to the caeli`s tune,
They`ll play their songs until they see the rising moon.