

THE BOYS OF KILIBEGS

D **C** **G** **D**
THERE ARE WILD AND ROCKY HILLS ON THE COAST OF DONEGAL
D **A**
AND THEIR FISHERMEN ARE HARDY, BRAVE, AND FREE
D **C** **G** **D**
AND THE BIG ATLANTIC SWELL IS A THING THEY KNOW RIGHT WELL
D **A** **D**
AS THEY FIGHT TO MAKE A LIVING FROM THE SEA
D **A** **D** **G** **D**
WITH A PLEASANT ROLLING SEA, AND THE HERRING RUNNING FREE
D **D** **A**
AND THE FLEET ALL GLIDING GENTLY THROUGH THE FOAM
D **A** **D** **G** **D**
WHEN THE BOATS ARE LOADED DOWN, THERE'LL BE SINGING IN THE
TOWN
D **A** **D**
WHEN THE BOYS OF KILIBEGS COME ROLLING HOME

WELL YOU DON YOUR RUBBER BOOTS, AND YOU'VE GOT YOUR OILSKINS ON
AND YOU CHECK YOUR GEAR TO SEE THAT IT'S OKAY
AND YOUR JUMPER KEEPS YOU WARM, FOR IT'S COLD BEFORE THE DAWN
AND YOU'RE READY TO BEGIN ANOTHER DAY

NOW YOU'RE HEADED OUT TO SEA, AND THE WIND IS BLOWING FREE
AND YOU CAST YOUR NETS AS RAIN BEGINS TO FALL
BUT THE SUN COMES RISING HIGH AND THE CLOUDS WILL SOON GO BY
AND TODAY YOU'LL MAYBE TAKE A BUMPER HAUL

WHEN THE WEATHER'S BLOWING ROUGH, THEN THE WORK IS VERY TOUGH
AND THE ROPES WOULD RAISE THE WELTS UPON YOUR HANDS
BUT YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE THE SEA, FOR WHOEVER YOU MAY BE
WHEN IT'S IN YOUR BLOOD IT'S HARD TO LIVE ON LAND

WELL THERE'S PURPLE ON THE HILLS AND IT'S GREEN DOWN BY THE
SHORE

AND THE SUN HAS SPILLED ITS GOLD UPON THE SEA
AND IT'S SILVER DOWN BELOW, WHERE THE HERRING FISHES GO
WHEN WE CATCH THEM, WE'LL HAVE GOLD FOR YOU AND ME.