

# Cliffs of Doneen

Christy Moore

You may travel far far from your own native home  
Far away o'er the mountains, far away o'er the foam  
But of all the fine places that I've ever seen  
Oh there's none can compare with the cliffs of Doneen.  
Take a view o'er the mountains, fine sights you'll see there  
You'll see the high rocky mountains o'er the west coast of Clare  
And the towns of Kilkee and Kilrush can be seen  
From the high rocky slopes round the cliffs of Doneen. Fare thee well to Doneen, fare thee well  
for a while  
And to all the kind people I'm leaving behind  
To the streams and the meadows where late I have been  
And the high rocky slopes round the cliffs of Doneen. You may travel far far from your own  
native home  
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Oh there's none can compare with the cliffs of Doneen.  
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