

Coalisland Girl

Da comes in takes of his waders says your mans not a bad auld creator
Mother bakes a pan of bread in lands Johnny and in lands Ned
They talk about the Eel and line but I just think of the days gone by
When I would walk on Lough Neagh's shore with my Coalisland girl

CHORUS

We'd watch the lights dance on the brae in her native tongue she would say
Tá mé i ngrá leat (translation: I'm in love with you)
At Maimie's Corner by the old canal told her forever I'd be her man
She just smiled and took my hand my Coalisland girl

Time moved on and the seasons changed we had gone our separated ways
No more we'd stroll by the old corn mill or walk her home by Plater's Hill
Her father said she could get much finer than a fisherman or a dirty miner
I loved her then and I love her still my Coalisland girl

CHORUS

