

The Isle of Doagh Denis McDaid and Jimmy Houten

Fare thee well dear isle of Doagh a long and fond adieu
And likewise to your hills and dales I oft times stood to view
Your admiring scenes and your fertile greens and your lovely sandbank shore
From that ancient castle of Carrickabraghy to the point of Doagh More

Although your shores lies towards the north it is washed by the Atlantic tide
They bear no cold but most pleasant to behold I must confess with pride
Your eastern shores and craggy rock I oft' times see quite gay
When the morning sun at every dawn sends forth her pleasant rays

In the centre stands our national school where my childhood days I spent
And along with all my little chums quite happy and content
It will break my heart full sore to part with my comrades one and all
That dwells around the centre of the lovely Isle of Doagh

And now my age is twenty one as plain as you may see
My mind's made up for to taste the cup of freedom in Americay
It will break my heart full sore to part with my comrades one and all
That dwell around that sainted ground that lovely Isle of Doagh