

Londonderry Air

Irish air

In Der-ry Vale, be-side the sing-ing riv - er, so oft' I strayed, ah, ma - ny years a -

4
go, and culled at morn the gold-en daf-fo - dil - lies that came with spring to set the world a -

8
glow. Oh, Der-ry Vale, my thoughts are ev-er turn - ing to your broad stream and fai-ry-cir-cled

12
lea. For your green isles my ex-iled heart is yearn-ing, so far a - way a - cross the sea.

In Derry Vale, amid the Foyle's dark waters,
the salmon leap, beside the surging weir.
The seabirds call, I still can hear them calling
in night's long dreams of those so dear.
Oh, tarrying years, fly faster, ever faster,
I long to see that vale belov'd so well,
I long to know that I am not forgotten,
And there in home in peace to dwell.