

Irish Song Lyrics

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CITY OF TEARS
by SEAMUS ROBINSON 1976

City of tears, my Belfast today
City of tears, 'neath dark clouds of grey
And the place that was merry, now so sad appears
O the streets are lamenting in the city of tears.

Where are the children who
played in the street
Where are the young girls with young men to meet
And where are the kind hearts I knew down the years
Are they all lost forever in the city of tears?

No spring leaves are budding
when autumn is nigh
No summer flowers blooming when winter is high
And never are soft words heard in war's ears
O only the graves grow -- in the city of tears.

City of tears, my Belfast today
City of tears 'neath dark clouds of grey
And the place that was merry, now so sad appears
O the streets are lamenting in the city of tears.