IRISH BLESSING, AN
Ralph McTell

How my life is changing now
My young ones start to leave their home
I wish that their uncertain road
Was one that I could tread with them

As when I walked them home from school
Or safely caught them when they fell
Or chase the demons from their dreams
With jokes and stories that I could tell.

May the road rise with you
And the wind be at your back
Go raibh an ghaoth I gonai ar do chl
Go n-iri and bthar leat.

And now it's me who has to learn
To let you make your way alone
To try not to direct each turn
Your triumphs and mistakes your own.

Your path will different be to mine
No tricks of my trade no use to you
To others and yourself be kind
Your suffering would hurt me too.

Chorus

I hear the calling of your heart
I see in your eyes that you know
To cherish is the easy part
The hardest task is letting go

So let me see you to the corner
Let me watch you down the street
May my love be your protector
And walk with you till next we meet.

Chorus