

Traditional Irish Music

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Tyrone

C G C
Oh you can travel far, far round this wondrous world

G
And mysteries and wonders you'll see

F C
But I'll trade all this world for the place that I love

G G7
The place that is dearest to me.

C G C
All the riches on earth sure can never compare

G
To a friendly face or a smile

F C
In your towns or your town's land with your folks and their homes

G G7
There is nowhere that's dearer to me.

Chorus:

C F C
And it's Tyrone, that's my home

G
You'll always be with me wherever I roam

C G7
And it's Tyrone, Tyrone

C G C
I'll give you my heart and my home, it's the county of Tyrone

Oh I live in a strange land I can never call home

And Australia has been good to me.

Though my children where born here I'll take them back home

My own dear county to see.

Oh I'll take you back home to the place of my birth

To my cottage and farm by the stream

And the little old schollhouse where I went to school

where the happiest days that I've seen.

Chorus

Oh I'll take you to Cookstown, to Arboe by Lough Neagh

Where the fishermen sport and they toil.

Then we'll cross the mountains at old Pomeroy,

To Strabane on the banks of the Foyle.

We'll wander the streets of brave Omagh town,

Cross the hills of old Corrickmore

Round two-storey Dungannon of legend and song

And it's there I will build you a home.