

THE GREEN AND THE BLUE

ALAN REID

DON'T TURN TO LOOK ON THE GREEN HILLS OF ANTRIM
FERMANAGH'S BEHIND YOU, IT'S TIME TO MOVE ON
LOOK ONWARDS TAE GLASGOW AND ALL YOUR TOMORROWS
THE FUTURE LIES THERE AND IT'S WAITING FOR YOU
AS THE GREEN CROSSES OVER TO MEET WITH THE BLUE

AND WHAT WAS THE SENSE WHEN THE WEE ONES WERE CRYIN'
THE CRIES OF THE HUNGRY NO SENSE TO REMAIN
NO PRAYER COULD RECOVER A SISTER, A BROTHER
SO FAREWELL TO FERMANAGH THE PRAYIN' IS DONE

DON'T TURN TO LOOK ON.....

THE LAND THAT YOU LEAVE HAS HAD TOO MANY MARTYRS
AND TOO MANY LIVES THAT HAVE PERISHED IN VAIN
AND TOO MANY BOATS SLIPPING OUT FROM ITS HARBOURS
WITH CARGOES THAT NEVER CAME HOMEWARDS AGAIN

DON'T TURN TO LOOK ON.....

IF THE WINGS OF THE EAGLE COULD CARRY YOU OVER
TO THE LAND OF THE PRAIRIE THEN SURELY YOU'D FLY
BUT AN OCEAN SO WIDE AND A FAR DISTANT COUNTRY
SO FAR FROM YOUR OWN LAND IS NO PLACE TO DIE

DON'T TURN TO LOOK ON.....