

Slea Head

Andree Nolen & Tad Tuleja

1999

When the salt wind licks at the hillside	G C
And the little dog curls in the crook of the wall	G D
When the kettle whines and the gull cries	G C Am
I will be home	G D G
Look to the West where the wind wails	C G
Watch for a sail that is bright in the foam	C G D
Then run to the cove under Slea Head	G C Am
And I will be home	G D G
It's been three long years I've been gone now	
In a land that is black with the dust of the coal	
It's many long miles to the sea wind	
And the cry of the gull	
I look to the East every morning	
I see the green hills of An Daingean again	
And I wait for the day I will hold you	
And we will be home	
When the church bells ring in An Daingean	
And the rainbow moves like a ghost on the sea	
Take down your shawl from the peg on the wall	
And look for me	
Look to the West where the wind wails	
Watch for a sail that is bright in the foam	
Then run to the cove under Slea Head	
And I will be home	

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