

# The Sea Around Us

Dominick Behan

They say that the lakes of Killarney are fair  
That no stream like the Liffey can ever compare,  
If it's water you want, you'll find nothing more rare  
Than the stuff they make down by the ocean.

*The sea, oh the sea is the gradh geal mo croide\**  
*Long may it stay between England and me*  
*It's a sure guarantee that some hour we'll be free*  
*Oh, thank God we're surrounded by water.*

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Tom Moore made his "Waters" meet fame and reknown  
A great lover of anything dressed in a crown  
In brandy the bandy old Saxon he'd drown  
But throw ne'er a one in the ocean.

The Danes came to Ireland with nothing to do  
But dream of the plundered old Irish they slew,  
"Yeh will in yer vikings" said Brian Boru  
And threw them back into the ocean.

The Scots have their Whisky, the Welch have their speech  
And their poets are paid about tenpence a week  
Provided no hard words on England they speak  
Oh Lord, what a price for devotion.

Two foreign old monarchs in battle did join  
Each wanting his head on the back of a coin;  
If the Irish had sense they'd drowned both in the Boyne  
And partition thrown into the ocean.

\*gradh geal mo croide = great joy of my heart