

Ireland
Garth Brooks

[Intro]

A

[Verse 1]

They say mother earth is breathing A
With each wave that finds the shore A
Her soul rises in the evening A
For to open twilights door A
Her eyes are the stars in heaven F#m A
Watching o'er us all the while D
And her heart it is in Ireland A E
Deep within the Emerald Isle A

[Verse 2]

We are forty against hundreds A
In someone else's bloody war A
We know not why were fighting A
Or what we're dying for A
They will storm us in the morning F#m A
When the sunlight turns to sky D
Death is waiting for it's dance now A E
Fate has sentenced us to die A

[Chorus]

F#m D A
Ireland I am coming home
D A
I can see your rolling fields of green

F#m E
 And fences made of stone
F#m A D A
 I am reaching out won't you take my hand
F#m D A
 I'm coming home I-re-land

[Verse 3]

A
 Oh the captain he lay bleeding
A
 I can hear him calling me
A
 These men are yours now for the leading
A
 Show them to their destiny
F#m A
 As I look up all around me
D
 I see the ragged tired and torn
A E
 I tell them to make ready
A
 'Cause we're not waiting for the morn

[Chorus]

F#m D A
 Ireland I am coming home
D A
 I can see your rolling fields of green
F#m E
 And fences made of stone
F#m A D A
 I am reaching out won't you take my hand
F#m D A
 I'm coming home I-re-land

[Verse 4]

A
 Now the fog is deep and heavy
A
 As we forge the dark and fear
A
 We can hear their horses breathing
A
 As in silence we draw near
F#m A
 There are no words to be spoken
D
 Just a look to say good-bye

I draw a breath and night is broken ^{A E}
As I scream our battle cry ^A

[Chorus]

^{F#m D A}
Ireland I am coming home
^{D A}
I can see your rolling fields of green
^{F#m E}
And fences made of stone
^{F#m A D A}
I am reaching out won't you take my hand
^{F#m D A}
I'm coming home I-re-land

[Outro]

^{A, A, A}
^A (FADE)
We were forty against hundreds