

## Dubhdara

Cara Dillon

Dubhdara, he's a-sailing  
Far out in the blue ocean  
Far beyond the misty mountain  
On the sun stream he's riding with the wind

Lost in a million dips and hollows  
Swallowed in the racing horses  
Dubhdara will always return  
To take me up in his arms

Angels hasten into the daylight  
As the shadows fade away  
And the rainclouds move among the islands  
Far down in Clew Bay

I am waiting, waiting on the white-shelled sand  
In the sea garden drifting far out to sea  
I'm sailing far out to sea

Dubhdara, he's a-sailing  
Far out in the blue ocean  
Flying canvas with the seagulls  
In the freedom of a kind and gentle wind

Angels hasten into the daylight  
As the shadows fade away  
And the rainclouds move among the islands  
Far down in Clew Bay

I am waiting, waiting on the white-shelled sand  
In the sea garden drifting far out to sea  
I'm sailing far out to sea  
I'm sailing far out to sea  
Sailing far out to sea  
(Far out to sea)  
(Far out to sea)