

Air Fa La La Lo

The Dubliners

There's lilt in the song I sing, there's laughter and love
There's tang o' the sea, and blue from heaven above
Of reason there's none, and why should there be forbye
With fire in the blood, and toes and light in the eye

Air fa la la lo horo air fa la la lay
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Faleefalo horo air fa la la lay

The heather's ablaze, wi bloom the myrtle is sweet
There's song in the air, the road's a song at our feet
So step it along, as light as the bird on the wing
And stepping along, let us join our voices and sing

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And whether the blood, be highland or lowland or no
And whether the skin, be white or black as the sloe
Of kith and kin we're one, be it right be it wrong
If only our hearts beat true, to the lilt o' the song

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