

## Avondale

## The Dubliners

Oh have you been to Avondale  
And lingered in her lovely vale  
Where tall trees whisper low the tale  
Of Avondale's proud eagle

Where pride and ancient glory fade  
Such was the land where he was laid  
Like Christ was thirty pieces paid  
For Avondale's proud eagle

Oh have you been to Avondale  
And lingered in her lovely vale  
Where tall trees whisper low the tale  
Of Avondale's proud eagle

Long years that green and lovely glade  
Have lost for now our grandest Gael  
And cursed the land that has betrayed  
Our Avondale's proud eagle

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Of Avondale's proud eagle