

# WEST COAST OF CLARE

By: Andy Irvine

Capo 3

intro G ...D A .....Bm A Bm

D.....A

Sorrow and sadness,

Bm...A...Bm

Bitterness, grief

G.....D

Memories I have of you

A.....Bm

Won't leave me in peace

G.....D

My mind is running back

.....A.....Bm

To the West Coast of Clare

G.....D

Thinking of you

.....A.....Bm

And the times we had there

I walked to Spanish Point  
I knew I'd find you there  
I stood on the white strand  
And you were everywhere  
Vivid memories fade  
But the mood still remains  
I wish I could go back  
And be with you again

In Milltown there's a pub  
It's there that I sat down  
I see you everywhere  
Your face is all around  
The search for times past  
Contains such sweet pain  
I'll banish lonesome thoughts  
But they'll return again

I walk along the shore  
The rain in my face  
My mind is numb with grief  
Of you there is no trace  
I'll think of this again  
When in far-off glens I rove  
Walking with you  
By this cold Atlantic flow

Sorrow and sadness,  
Bitterness, grief  
Memories I have of you  
Won't leave me in peace  
My mind is running back  
To the West Coast of Clare  
Thinking of you  
And the times we had there