Verse 1:
G                      C
I've met some folks who say that I'm a dreamer
D7                                    G
And I've no doubt there's truth in what they say
G7                      C
But sure a body's bound to be a dreamer
D7                                     G
When all the things he loves are far away.
G7                      C
And precious things are dreams unto an exile
D7                                     G
They take him o'er the land across the sea
G7                        C
Especially when it happens he's an exile
D7                         G
From that dear lovely Isle of Innisfree.

GM7   C                                            G
And when the moonlight peeps across the rooftops
A7                              D7
Of this great city wondrous tho' it be
G          G7                      C
I scarcely feel its wonder or its laughter
D7                                     G
I'm once again back home in Innisfree.
Verse 2:

G          C
I wander o'er green hills thro' dreamy valleys
D7        G
And find a peace no other land could know
G7      C
I hear the birds make music fit for angels
D7 G
And watch the rivers laughing as they flow.
C
And then into a humble shack I wander
D7    G
My dear old home, and tenderly behold
G7 C
The folks I love around the turf fire gathered
D7  G
On bended knees their rosary is told.

GM7 C G
But dreams don't last Tho' dreams are not forgotten
A7   D7
And soon I'm back to stern reality
G G7 C
But tho' they paved the footways here with gold dust
D7 G
I still would choose the Isle of Innisfree.