

# COLONNA'S<sup>1</sup> LONE SHORE

*Performed by:* Denis McGrath

I will sing the word of young wandering Nellie,  
No one's told of the lass that's no more,  
For her poor heart lies undone with young Willie,  
Whose grave do lie green on Colonna's lone shore.

They tell me that my Willie was most beautiful when dying,  
The bravest death they all around him was crying,  
And twenty dead wounded hearts' blood was fast flowing,  
His eyes were soon closed on Colonna's lone shore.

Now where shall I go to forget him?  
In my own father's house where often times met him,  
On the sofa at length where I often sat with him,  
His last dying words was Colonna's lone shore.

Now where the green grows I wonder all tattered and sodden,  
To the mountains I'll wander all covered with thorns,  
Where the lark sings aloud to salute a new morning,  
His last dying words was Colonna's lone shore.

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<sup>1</sup> *Editor's note: Corunna.*