

# PLAINS OF EASTER SNOW

*Performed by: James Connors*

As I roved for recreation beneath the falling dew,  
With my morning cloak around me intended of my flocks to view,  
Where there I spied a comely maid, a charmer fair and beauty bright,  
And I thought she was Diana fair or the evening star that rules the night.

I had been struck there with surprise in the forenoon of the day,  
As the sun was gently shining as she tripped o'er the plains of sweet Roscrea,<sup>1</sup>  
Her teeth was like the ivory white and her cheeks like two roses red,  
And my heart held fast a-beating for two brown eyes rolling in her head.

'Now,' I said, 'my handsome, fair one, you're my joy and heart's delight,  
By you I am ensnared, by your love and beauty bright;'  
I said, 'Fair girl, if you'd agree, along with me consent to go,  
I would roll you in my morning cloak and take you back to sweet Mayo.'

'No,' she said, 'young man, don't you venture not, nor don't me tantalise;  
Don't you be so impressive, I don't mean to apologise.'  
She said, 'Young man, be of good cheer for with you I can no longer stay,  
And my business calls me in great haste; good morning sir, I must away.'

---

<sup>1</sup> Editor's note: Roscrea is a town in Co Tipperary. However, it is difficult to make out the name of place being referenced. Mr. Connors may be singing 'Lough Neagh,' Ireland's largest lake, or another location.