



A NEW SONG CALL'D  
**GROGAN'S GROVE**

As I roved out one evening it being in the month  
of May  
being fond of recreation through the fields I  
took my way  
and for to pass some d'olful time its through  
the fields I off times rovd  
And there to rest my vveary limbs I sat down  
by Grogans grove

I had not been long there til a lovely maid had  
pas'd me by  
And ou that fairest creature I soon did cast a  
vveishful eye  
Saying vvh' is she that pass'd thir, evay that  
do incline me f'r to rove  
And that vvey instant moment I felt my heart  
inclin'd to love

I arose & follow'd after: to see vvh' road this  
fair one vvent  
Still hoping that my vveary limbs vwould yield  
ta me some strength  
At lenth I over tok her beneath a silent purlin  
stream  
And there I stood in great surprise to gaze upon  
that lovely dame

Her teeth vver like the ivory her hair a lovely  
brown  
And over her broad shoulders carelessly hung  
down  
Her cheeks vvere like the rose her neck vvas  
like the ewan  
She far exceeds Diana fair or the Godness of the  
Sun

Id vwish I vvas in Derry town just sitting at  
my ease  
And in my hand a bottle of vvine this fair maid  
I vwould please  
I vwould rove through Derry City vwith the girl  
that I love  
And I vwould reconcile those doleful days I sat  
down by Grogans Grove

