

COME BACK

TO

ERIN.

Come back to Erin, Mavourneen, Mavourneen,
Come back, Aroon, to the land of thy birth,
Come with the shamrocks and spring time, Mavourneen.

And its Killarney shall ring with our mirth.
Sure, when we lent you to beautiful England,
Little we thought of the cold winter's days,
Little we thought of the hush of the star-shine,
Over the mountains, the bluffs and the braes.
Come back to Erin, &c.

Over the green sea, Mavourneen, Mavourneen,
Long shone the white sail that bore thee away,
Hiding the white wave that fair summer morning,
Just like a Mayflower afloat in the bay.
Oh, but my heart sunk when clouds came between us,

Like a grey curtain the rain falling down,
Hid from my sad eyes the path of the ocean,
Far, far away, where my colleen had flown.
Come back to Erin, &c.

O may the angels, O wakin' and sleepin'
Watch o'er my bird in the land far away,
And it's my prayers will consign to their keeping,
Care of my jewel by night and by day.
When by the fireside I watch the bright embers,
Then all my heart flies to England and thee,
Craving to know if my darling remembers,
Or if her thoughts be crossing the sea.
Come back to Erin, &c.