



The Banks of Shannon

Printed and sold by . Pitts, 14, Great
Andrew street, Seven Dials

IT was summer when the leaves was green
And blossoms deck'd each tree,
Young Teddy then declared his love,
His artless love to me
On Shannon's flowery banks we stray
O Patty softest of the sex
and there he told his tale
O let fond love prevail
Ah! well a day you see we pine
In sorrow and despair
And end my grief and care
Ah! no dear youth I fondly said
Such love deserves my thanks
And here I vow eternal truth
On Shannon's flowery banks

and then we vow'd eternal truth
On Shannon's flowery banks
and there we gather'd sweetest flowers
And play'd such artless pranks
But woe is me the press gang came
and forc'd my Ned away
Just when we nam'd next morning fair
To be our wedding day
My love he cry'd they force me hence
But still my heart is thine
All peace be yours my faithful Pat
Whilst war and toil be mine
With riches I'll return to thee
I sobb'd out words of thanks
and then we vow'd eternal truth
On Shannon's flowery banks

And then we vow'd eternal truth
On Shannon's flowery banks.
And then I saw him sail away
To join the hostile ranks
From morn to eve for twelve long months
His absence sad I mouru'd
The peace was made the ship came back
But Teddy ne'er return'd
His beautiful face and manly form
Has won a nobler fair
My Teddy's false and I for love
Must die in sad despair
Ye gentle maidens see me laid
Whilst you stand round in ranks
And planta willow o'er my head
On Shannon's flowery banks