

Come Back to Erin:

- CR & BJ2

Come back to Erin mavourneen, mavourneen, Come back aroon to the land of thy birth, Come with shamrocks and spring time, maxourneen,

And its Killarney shall ring with our mirth. Sure when we lent you ta beautiful EnSland, ittle we thought of the long winter days, ittle we thought of the hush of the star-shin er the mountains, the bluffs and the brnes.

CHORUS.

Then come back to Erin mayourneen, mayourneen Come back again to the land of your birth, Come with shamrocks and spring-time, mayour-

neen, And it's Killarney shall ring with our mirth.

Over the green sea, mayourneen, mayourneen, Long shone the white sail that bore thee away, Riding the white waves that fair summer morning,

Just like a May flower afloat on the bay. Oh, but my heatt sank when clouds came be tween us,

Like a grey curtain the rain falling down, Hid from my sad eyes the path over the ocean, Far, far away, from my colleen hath flown.

Oh, may the angels waken or leeping Watch o'er my bird in the land far away, And its prayers will consign to their keeping Care of my jewel by night and by day, When by the fireside I watch thy bright embers, Then all my heart flies to England and thee, Craving to know if my darling remembers, Or if her thoughts might be crossing to me,





The Four-leaf'd Shamre

To worth I would honour, I'd dry the mourners tears, And the palid lip recall, Tho smile of happier years ; And years had been long estranged, And friends that hath grown cold, Should meet again like parted stream, And ming's as of old.

The heart 'hat had been burning O'er venished dreams of the, Should see them all returning Like Noah's faithful dove. And hope shouid launch her ble sed bargue, On sorrows darkening sea, And misery's children havh an ark And saved from sinking be.

