



Emmett's Farewell to his Love.

Farewell love, farewell love, I am now going to leave thee,
The pale moon is shining her last beams on me,
In truth I do swear that I never deceived thee,
For next to my heart was green Erin and thee.

Come near to my bosom my first and fond true-love,
And cherish the heart which beats only for thee,
And let my cold grave with laurels be strewn love,
For I die for my country green Erin and thee.

Oh, never again in the moonlight we will roam, love,
When birds are at rest and the stars they do shine,
Oh, never again will I kiss thy sweet lips, love,
Or wander by streamlet with thy hands pressed in mine.

But should a mother's love make you forget me,
Oh, give me a promise before that I die,
That you'll come to my grave when all others forsake me,
And there with the soft winds breathe sigh for sigh.

My hour is approaching let me take one fond look love,
And watch thy pure beauty till my soul does depart,
Let thy ringlets fall on my face and my brow, love,
Draw near till I press thee to my fond and true heart.

Fare-well love, farewell love, the words are now spoken,
The pale moon is shining her last beams on me,
Farewell love, farewell love, I hear the death token,
Never more in this wide world your Emmett you'll see.

