Mary Melvin.

Draw near you true lovers and pay attention,
All you that have felt cupids dart,
I'm captivated and ruinated,
By a young female that won my heart.
My minds tormented I cannot prevent it
Her glancing beauty has me destroyed,
To speak sincerely I love her dearly,
She is lovely Mary of the Shannon side.

In the month of May when lambkins play,
By the river side as I chanced to stray,
Where I espied Mary, both light and airy,
A singing sweetly through the silent grove.
I got enchanted—I sobbed and panted,
Like one distracted I stood and cried,
Ah lovely creature the pride of nature,
Did cupid send you to the Shannon side.

She then made answer it's all romancing,
For you to flatter a simple dame,
I'm not so stupid or duped by cupid,
So I defy you on me to scheme.
My habitation's near this plantation—
I feed my flocks by the river side,
Therefore don't tease me and you'll please me,
Said lovely Mary of the Shannon side.

I said my charmer my souls alarmer,
Your glancing beauty did me ensuare,
If I offended I never intended
To hurt your feelings I do declare.
You sang so sweetly and so discretely,
You cheered the woods and the valleys wide,
The famed Appolo your voice would follow,
Should he but hear you near the Shannon side.

Young man you're dreaming or else you're scheming
You're like the serpent that tempted Eve,
Your oily speeches do sting like leeches,
But all your flattery shant me deceive.
Your vain delusien is an intrusion,
For your misconduct I must you chide,
Therefore retire it is my desire,
Said lovely Mary of the Shannon side.

Don't be so cruel my dearest jewel,
m captivated I really vow,
To show I'm loyal make no denial
Here is my my hand and !'ll wed you now
I want no sporting nor need no courting,
I'll instantly make you my bride,
Therefore surrender I'm no pretender,
Sweet lovely Mary of the Shannon side.

She then consented quite contented
Unto the Chapel then we went straight,
We quickly hurried and both got married,
And joined our hearts on that very day.
Her parents blessed us and then caressed us,
A handsome portion they did provide,
They bless the day I chanced to stray,
By the lovely banks of the Shannon side.



THE

FARMER'S BOY.

The sun was set behind you hill
Across you dreary moor,
When weary and lame a poor boy came
Unto a farmer's door;
Tell me said he if any there be,
That will give me some employ,
For to plough and sow to reap and mow,
And be a farmer's boy.

CHORUS.

For to plough and sow, to reap and mow, And be a farmer's boy.

If you can give me no employ,
One favor 1 do ask,
To shelter me till the break of day,
From the cold winter's blast.
At the break of day I'll be away,
Elsewhere to seek employ,
For to plough and sow to reap and mow
And be a samer's boy.

My father's dead and my mother's left
With five little children small,
But what is worse for mother dear
I'm the biggest of them all.
Tho' little I be I fear no work,
If you give me employ,
For to plough and sow to reap and mow
And be a farmer's boy.

The farmer's wife said try try the hand let him no further seek,
Do father dear the daughter cried
As the tears rolled down her cheek.
'Tis hard for any one to want,
And to wander for employ.
For to plough and sow to reap and saow
And be a farmer's boy.

In the course of time he grew a man,
And the good old couple died,
They will'd the farm to the boy,
And the daughter for his bride.
New the boy he is the master,
And he often smiles with joy,
On the very lucky day that he went,
For to be a farmer's boy.