



WHEN WE WENT OUT A GIPSYING.

In the days when we went gipsying,
A long time ago,
The lads and the lasses in their best
Where drest from top to toe.
We danced, and we sung the jocund song,
Upon the forest green,
And nought but mirth and jollity
Around us could be seen.

CHORUS.

And thus we passed the merry time,
Nor thought of care and woe,
In the days when we went gipsying,
A long time ago.

All hearts were light, and eyes were bright,
And nature's face was gay,
The trees their leafy branches spread,
And perfume filled the May;
'Twas there we heard the cuckoo's note
Steal softly through the air,
While every scene around us looked
Most beautiful and fair.

And thus we passed, &c.

We filled a glass to every lass,
And all our friends so dear,
And wished them many happy days,
And many a happy year;
We gave the King with all our hearts,
And may his subjects be
A nation's pride, all lands beside,
And glory of the sea.

And thus we passed, &c.

And should we ever pay again
A visit to the scene,
We'll sing with all our hearts and voice
"God bless our gracious Queen,
May she live long o'er us to reign
And by her actions prove
That she has gained her utmost wish,
A people's lasting love.

And thus we passed, &c.

ERIN'S GREEN SHORE.

One evening of late as I strayed,
On the banks of a clear silver stream,
I sat on a bank of Primroses,
And quickly fell into a dream:
I dreamt that I met a young female,
Her equal I ne'er saw before,
And she sigh'd as she thought on her country,
As she strayd upon Erin's green shore.

Her eyes were like two sparkling diamonds
Or stars on a cold frosty night;
Her cheeks were like two blooming roses,
And her teeth were like ivory white.
She was drest in the richest attire,
And green was the mantle she wore
'Twas trimm'd with the rose and the shamrock,
That bloom upon Erin's green shore.

I quickly address'd this young female,
My Jewel come tell me your name,
For really to me you're a stranger,
Or I should not have ask'd you the same;
She appeared like the goddess of freedom,
For liberty's emblem she wore;
She's the blooming sweet nymph of the valley,
The flower of Erin's green shore.

She answer'd, kind sir, I'm a stranger,
My mind unto you I'll disclose;
I'm here in the middle of danger,
I don't know my friends from my foes.
I am come for to visit your island,
From England I've lately sail'd o'er,
I'm come to awaken my brethren
That slumber on Erin's green shore.

I think you're a true son to Grana,
My mind unto you I'll disclose;
Go to the meeting at Maclaurinel,
And truly your enemies expose.
When you do true wisdom possess,
No enemy will come to your door,
For the joys of real freedom shall beam
On the poor upon Erin's green shore.

In transports of joy I awoke,
But alas! it was only a dream:
This beautiful damsel had fled,
And I long for to slumber again:
May the powers above be her guide,
For I fear I shall ne'er see her more:
May the sun-beams of freedom illumine,
The natives of Erin's green shore.

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