



A much admired song entitled the

EMIGRANTS FAREWELL

TO HIS COUNTRY,

Our ship is ready to bear away,
Come comrades o'er the stormy sea,
Her snow-white wings they are unfurled,
And soon she'll swim a watery world,

Do not grieve love, do not grieve,
The heart is true and can't deceive,
My heart and hand I give to thee,
Farewell my love, remember me.

Good-by my love souls brightest pearl,
My lovely dark haired blue-eyed girl,
For to leave you here my heart feels sore,
But if life remains we'll meet once more,

Farewell sweet Dublin hills and baeas,
To Killineys mount and silvery seas,
For many a long summers day,
We loitered many an hour away,

The night is past now comes the day,
That alas my friends I must away,
And when I'm crossing the deep blue sea,
I hope that you'll remember me.

Now I must bid a long adue,
To Wicklow and its beauties too,
Avoca's vale where lovers meet,
For to discourse in accents sweet
To Delgany, likewise the glen,
The Dargle, water-fall, and then
The lovely scenes surrounding Bray,
Shall be my thoughts when far away:

Now Erin dear it grieves my heart,
To think from you I have to part,
Where friends so ever dear and kind,
In sorrow I must leave behind,
My own sweet Nora's heart will break,
When my farewell of her I take,
But when I'm in the land thats free,
Old Ireland I'll remmember thee.



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