



A much admired song caps

REMEMBER ME

Our ship is ready to sail away,
Oh come across the stormy seas,
Heo snow white wings they are unfurl'd
And soon shall swim a watery world
Dd not grieve do not grieve,
The heart is true will no'er deceive,
My heart and hand I give to thee,
Old Ireland boys remember me, |

CHORUS—

Remember me remember me,
Good bie my love remember me,
My heart and hand I give to thee,
Old Ireland boys remember me,

Good bie my love my souls bright petti
My lovely dark hair'd blue-eyed girl,
To leave you here my heart feels sore,
Good bie my love we'll meet once more,
Good bie my love we'll meet once more
My heart and hand I give to thee,
Old Ireland boys remember

To leave you here my heart feels sore
Good bye my love we'll meet once more
Frewell gaean fields and silery tide,
Ante you Killáruey Iaelands pride
For many a long summers day,
I lyiteved many a long hour away,
My heart and hand I give to thee,

I cruise'd away I drauk away,
With you aiy bouy lasey gay,
Fer I have loitered many an hour away
The night is pessed now comes the day,
Alas my freiards I am away,
Here's my hand ont you have my heart,
My heart and hand I give to thee,
Old Ireland boys remember me, |

P., Brereton, Printer 1, Lr, Exchange, &

