A Handful Of Earth - song lyrics

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A HANDFUL OF EARTH

Och! it's sailin' I am at the dawn of the day,
To my brother that's over the sea,
But it's little I'll care for my life anywhere,
For its breaking my poor heart will be.
But a treasure I'll take for ould Ireland's sake,
That I'll prize all belonging above-
It's a handful of earth from the land of my birth,
From the heart of the land that I love.

And won't the poor lad in his exile be glad
When he sees tiie brave present I bring,
And won't there be flowers from this treasure of ours,
In the warmth of the beautiful Spring.
Och! Erin Machree! tho' it's partin' we be,
It's a blessin' I'll lave on your shore,
And vour mountains and streams I will see in my dreams.
'Till I cross to my country once more.