Mary Ann Mcguire - song lyrics

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MARY ANN McGUIRE.
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Words and Music by Bobby Mack.

A little Irish maiden, with hair of golden hue.
A little blue-eyed darling was always kind and true;
We loved each other dearly, to her I gave my heart.
But by a brother's treachery caused my love and I to part.
It wasn't that he loved her, but haled me, his brother,
And forged my name to a letter, saying, "I loved another ";
That broke her loving heart, for she tho't our love in vain;
One day I got a message, saying, we ne'er meet again.

Chorus.
Mary Ann McGuire was the girl that won my heart;
Mary Ann McGuire, it was cruel for us to part;
I loved her fond and true, to marry her was my desire.
That little Irish lady, roguish Mary Ann McGuire.

Both day and night I wandered, my heart was sore and sad.
The mystery of her message it nearly drove me mad;
At last I learned the truth at my brother Tom's death-bed,
He told me how he wronged us, And "Forgive me. Jack," he said;
Forgive is always just, and forget I will endeavor;
The wound he placed within my heart will linger there forever;
I went to see my love, but, alas! it was in vain,
She, too, was dead and passed away, in Heaven we'll meet again.- Chorus.