Erin - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

ERIN.
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Words by Alfred Buckman. Music by H. Hermanson.

There's a dear little island far over the sea,
No better known spot In the world there can be;
Her sons for their valor are famed o'er the earth,
Her daughters unequaled for beauty and worth.
Her songs have re-echoed o'er many a strand,
Her wit and her laugh brightened up every land;
But her laugh and her song have been mingled with grief
Since the day she was sold by her traitorous chief.

Chorus.
Then Erin, my country, wherever I be,
My heart's ever loving and faithful to thee:
For wherever I wander no spot on the earth
Is as dear as the sweet little isle of my birth.

How long, darling Isle, must my heart bleed for theeT
How long must thy fair face so sorrowful be?
How long must thou suffer grim tyranny's chain?
How long ere thy own sons shall rule thee again?
Soon, soon loving hearts and brave arms will befriend,
Soon Heaven will contentment and happiness send;
Thy face shall so smiling and joyous thy heart,
And Erin and liberty ne'er again part.- Chorus.