Old Ireland's Hearts And Hands - song lyrics

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

Old Ireland's Hearts and Hands.

O Erin, home of lovely scenes,
O land of love and song!
In joy once more my fond heart leans
On thee, so true And strong;
For like a restless bird I've strayed,
And oft on for off strands,
I dreamed of "love-knots "years have made
With Ireland's hearts And hands.

Chorus.
O sweetheart Erin! good old land!
Tho' near or far I stray,
I love them all, thy heart and hand,
I love thy shamrock spray;
Old Ireland's hearts and hands!
Old Ireland's hearts and hands!
O sweetheart Erin! good old land!
I love thy hearts And hands.

O welcome was thy bright green shore,
That rose upon my sight;
Like dawn upon the wave, once more
To chase the long, long night:
For tho' in many an hour of joy
I wove the tendril bands
Of friendships great, there's none could cloy
Old Ireland's hearts and hands. - Chorus.

O rimmed with gold of mem'ry bright.
Thy em'rald beauty set,
Within my heart gave gleams of light,
And I could not forget;
For this I prayed with many a tear,
Alone in distant lands,
The starry hour that gives me here,
Old Ireland's hearts and hands.- Chorus.