Connemara, Farewell - song lyrics

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CONNEMARA, FAREWELL.
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Words And Music by Acton E. Kelly. Arranged by Wm. Loraine.

From out of the shadows around me now falling
I see the dear home and now for away:
I hear a sad voice, 'tis the old mother calling,
It follows me always wherever I stray.
And deep in my heart do I cherish the feeling
Of love for that land, oh, tongue cannot tell
The strange, sad emotion that o'er me is stealing,
Dear home of my heart, Connemara, farewell.

Pair land of my dreams, tho' 'tis years since I left thee,
How oft in my fancy I hear the soft strain,
The song of my childhood, ere time had bereft me
Of all I hold dear and turned joy to pain.
Oh! happy the days when, amid thy sweet bowers,
Alas, now in mera'ry I only can dwell;
In rapture I wandered in youth's joyous hours,
To leave thee forever, Connemara, farewell.

Oh, Erin, dear Erin, still deeper and deeper
It sinks in my heart, the fond love for thee:
'Tis a dream of the past that steals over the sleeper,
And brings back the loved ones from over the sea.
Dear land of my birth, I cherish each token,
And ever remembered the green hill and dell:
I'll smile through my tears, tho' my heart may be broken,
Bright vision of hope, Connemara, farewell.