Purity, Honor And Truth - song lyrics

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PURITY, HONOR AND TRUTH.
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Words and Music by Charles Graham.

The shamrock is known as the emblem of Ireland,
In no other soil is it found;
In vain have they tried to transplant and to raise it,
But it withers and dies in the ground.
It grows where 'twas born, for a token 'twas planted.
As a symbol of three native virtues to stand,
The leaves represent-by the whole world 'tis granted-
The purity, honor and truth in their land.

Chorus.
So wherever the Irish are found, the world over,
They always remember the home of their youth,
And the three leaves of Erin are dear to each rover,
As the emblem of purity, honor and truth.

The colleens are fair and they're proud in their bearing,
And purity treasure the most:
Her heroes and soldiers are fearless and daring,
In danger always at their post;
As true to a friend as they are to their duty,
For freedom and right they forever-will stand-
Their token a shamrock, the trefoil of beauty,
For purity, honor and truth in their land.- Chorus.