Mavourneen - song lyrics

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MAVOURNEEN.
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Words by Bartley Campbell. Music by Wm. J. Scanlon.

Oh, sweet are the flowers that bloom in dear Kerry,
And pore are the waters that kiss her dear shore;
But S" eeter And purer, oh, yee. and more merry,
Is the girl of my heart, my own Deelish Asthore.
Mavourneen, my darling, are you thinking about me,
As I roam this world over, a stranger to all?
Whatever befall me, oh, Deelish, don't doubt me,
And some day, Mavourneen, I'll come at thy call.

Chorus.
Mavourneen, my darling, are you thinking about me.
As I roam the world over, a stranger to all?
Whatever befall me, oh, Deelish. don't doubt me.
And some day, Mavourneen, I'll come at thy call.

The days ere so long, and the nights have no ending.
Since I left thee and Erin, the land of my birth,
Where the seas and the skies they forever are blending,
And embracing the dearest green spot on earth.
If I were to die in the midst of the ocean,
And my body, Mavourneen, cast into the sea.
Where'er you might be, sure I have a notion
'Twould float back, my darling, to Erin and thee.- Chorus