

25c Erin's Lovely Home - Mr Donger



Come - all young men I pray draw near -, that's at your li - ber - ty - , a
 sad and dis - mal sto - ry I mean to let you hear - . In
 fo - reign coun - tries I lang - guish, it's there I sigh and moan when I
 think on the days I spent - in E - rin's love - ly home.

1
 Come all young men I pray draw near, that's at your
 liberty,
 a sad and dismal story I mean to let you hear.
 In foreign countries I languish, it's there I sigh and moan
 when I think on the days I spent in Erin's lovely home.

2
 When I was young and in my prime, my age just twenty-one,
 I became a servant to a gentleman and very well it's known.
 I faithfully did serve him and but for love alone,
 with cruelty he banished me from Erin's lovely home.

3
 The reason that he banished me I mean to let you know;
 it's true I loved his daughter, and she loved me also.
 She had a handsome fortune, for riches I had none,
 and that's the reason he banished me from Erin's lovely
 home.

4
 'Twas in her father's garden all in the month of June,
 when all things seemed most pleasing, and flowers were in
 full bloom.
 She says, 'My dearest Willie, along with me you'll roam,
 and never fret for those you left in Erin's lovely home.'

5
 That very night I gave consent, I mean to let you know,
 and from her father's dwelling along with her did go.

The night was bright with moonlight as we set off along;
 we thought that we would get away from Erin's lovely
 home.

6
 When we arrived at Belfast just at the break of day,
 I said, 'Prepare, my love, our passage for to pay.'
 Five hundred pounds she did count out saying, 'This shall
 be your own,
 so never fret for those you left in Erin's lovely home.'

7
 But to my great misfortune I mean to let you hear,
 in two or three days after her father did appear.
 He marched us off to Omer Jail in the county of Tyrone,
 where I was then transported from Erin's lovely home.

8
 When I received my sentence, it grieved my heart full sore;
 the parting with my own true love, it grieved me ten times
 more.

There's seven links all on my chain, and every link a year
 before I can return again to the arms I love so dear.

9
 When the coach came to the jail yard to take us all away,
 my true love she came to me and this to me did say;
 'Cheer up your heart, don't be dismayed, for you I'll never
 disown
 till you do come home again to Erin's lovely home.'