

Come Back to Erin.

Music may be obtained at Gray's Music Store.

Come back, to Erin, Mavourneen, Mavourneen,
Come back, Aroon, to the land of thy birth—
Come with the shamrocks and Spring-time, Mavourneen,

And its Killarney shall ring with our mirth.
Sure, when we lent ye to beautiful England,
Little we thought of the lone Winter days,
Little we thought of the hush of the star shine
Over the mountain, the bluffs and the braes !

CHORUS.

Then come back to Erin, Mavourneen, Mavourneen,
Come back again to the land of thy birth,
Come back to Erin, Mavourneen. Mavourneen,
And its Killarney shall ring with our mirth.

Over the green sea, Mavourneen, Mavourneen,
Long shone the white sail that bore thee away,
Riding the white waves, that fair summer mornin'
Just like a May flow'r afloat on the bay.
O but my heart sank when clouds came between us:
Like a gray curtain the rain falling down,
Hid from my sad eyes the path o'er the ocean,
Far, far away, where my Colleen had flown.

CHORUS.—Then come back to Erin, &c,

O may the Angels, O wakin' and sleepin'
Watch over my bird in the land far away,
And it's my pray'rs will consign to their keepin'
Care o' my jewel by night and by day,
When by the fireside I watch the bright embers,
Then all my heart flies to England and thee,
Cravin' to know if my darlin' remembers,
Or if her thoughts may be crossin' to me,

CHORUS.—Then come back to Erin, &c.

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