

BUNCLODY

**OH, WERE I AT THE MOSS-HOUSE WHERE THE BIRDS DO INCREASE,
AT THE FOOT OF MOUNT LEINSTER OR SOME SILENT PLACE,
BY THE STREAMS OF BUNCLODY WHERE ALL PLEASURES DO MEET,
AND ALL I WOULD ASK IS ONE KISS FROM YOU, SWEET.**

**IF I WAS IN BUNCLODY I'D THINK MYSELF AT HOME,
'TIS THERE I'D HAVE A SWEETHEART, BUT HERE I HAVE NONE
DRINKING STRONG LIQUOR IN THE HEIGHT OF MY CHEER
HERE'S A HEALTH TO BUNCLODY AND THE LASS I LOVE DEAR!**

**THE CUCKOO IS A PRETTY BIRD - IT SINGS AS IT FLIES
IT BRINGS US GOOD TIDINGS AND TELLS US NO LIES;
IT SUCKS THE YOUNG BIRD'S EGGS TO MAKE ITS VOICE CLEAR,
AND THE MORE IT CRIES CUCKOO THE SUMMER DRAWS NEAR.**

**IF I WAS A CLERK AND COULD WRITE A GOOD HAND,
I WOULD WRITE TO MY TRUE LOVE THAT SHE MIGHT UNDERSTAND,
I AM A YOUNG FELLOW THAT IS WOUNDED IN LOVE,
THAT LIVED BY BUNCLODY BUT NOW MUST REMOVE.**

**IF I WAS A LARK AND HAD WINGS, I COULD FLY
I WOULD GO TO YON ARBOUR WHERE MY LOVE SHE DOES LIE,
I'D PROCEED TO YON ARBOUR WHERE MY TRUE LOVE DOES LIE,
AND ON HER FOND BOSOM CONTENTED I'D DIE.**

**'TIS WHY MY LOVE SLIGHTS ME, AS YOU MAY UNDERSTAND,
THAT SHE HAS A FREEHOLD AND I HAVE NO LAND
SHE HAS GREAT STORE OF RICHES AND A LARGE SUM OF GOLD
AND EVERYTHING FITTING A HOUSE TO UPHOLD.**

**SO ADIEU MY DEAR FATHER, ADIEU MY DEAR MOTHER,
FAREWELL TO MY SISTER, FAREWELL TO MY BROTHER;
I AM BOUND FOR AMERICA MY FORTUNE TO TRY
WHEN I THINK OF BUNCLODY
I'M READY TO DIE!**