

The CASTLE OF DROMORE

THE OCTOBER WINDS LAMENT AROUND
THE CASTLE OF DROMORE
YET PEACE IS IN ITS LOFTY HALLS
A PHÁISTE BÁN 'S A STÓR
THOUGH AUTUMN LEAVES MAY DROOP AND DIE
A BUD OF SPRING ARE YOU!
SING HUSHABYE, LOOLA-LOO, LO-LAN
SING HUSHABYE, LOOLA-LOO

SEND NO ILL WIND TO HINDER US
MY HELPLESS BABE AND ME
DREAD SPIRIT OF THE BLACKWATER
CLAN OWEN'S WILD BANSHEE,
AND HOLY MARY PITYING US
IN HEAVEN FOR GRACE DOTH SUE!
SING HUSHABYE, ETC.

TAKE TIME TO THRIVE, MY RAY OF HOPE
IN THE GARDEN OF DROMORE
TAKE HEED, YOUNG EAGLET, TILL THY WINGS
ARE FEATHERED FIT TO SOAR:
A LITTLE REST AND THEN THE WORLD
IS FULL OF WORK TO DO!
SING HUSHABYE, ETC.