

The CURRAGH of KILDARE

**OH THE WINTER IT IS PAST
AND THE SUMMER COMES AT LAST
AND THE SMALL BIRDS ARE SINGING IN THE TREES
THEIR LITTLE HEARTS ARE GLAD
BUT MINE IS VERY SAD
FOR MY TRUE LOVE IS FAR AWAY FROM ME!**

***SO IT'S STRAIGHT I WILL REPAIR
TO THE CURRAGH OF KILDARE
FOR IT'S THERE I'LL FIND TIDINGS OF MY DEAR***

**ALL YOU THAT ARE IN LOVE
AND CANNOT IT REMOVE
I PITY ALL THE PAIN THAT YOU ENDURE
FOR EXPERIENCE LET ME KNOW
THAT YOUR HEART IS FULL OF WOE
IT'S A WOE THAT NO MORTAL CAN ENDURE**

**A LIVERY I WILL WEAR
AND I'LL COMB BACK MY HAIR
AND IN VELVET SO GREEN I WILL APPEAR
AND STRAIGHT I WILL REPAIR
TO THE CURRAGH OF KILDARE
FOR IT'S THERE I'LL FIND TIDINGS OF MY DEAR!**

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DAN O'HARA

*Sure it's poor I am today
For God gave and took away
And he left without a home poor Dan O'Hara
With these matches in my hand
In the frost and snow I stand
So it's here I am today still broken-hearted*

**In the year of sixty four, I had acres by the score
And the grandest land
You ever ran a plough through
But the landlord came, you know,
And he laid our old home low,
So it's here I am to-day still broken-hearted**

**For twenty years or more
Did misfortune cross our door
And my poor old wife and I were sadly parted
We were scattered far and wide
And our children starved and died
So it's here I am to-day still broken-hearted**

**Tho' in frost and snow I stand
Sure the shadow of God's hand
It lies warm about the brow of Dan O'Hara,
And soon with God above I will meet the ones I love,
And I'll find the joys I lost in Connemara.**