

MARY FROM DUNGLOE

**OH, THEN FARE YE WELL, SWEET DONEGAL
THE ROSSES AND GWEEDORE,
I'M CROSSING THE MAIN OCEAN
WHERE THE FOAMING BILLOWS ROAR.
IT BREAKS MY HEART FROM YOU TO PART
WHERE I SPENT MANY HAPPY DAYS,
FAREWELL TO KIND RELATIONS -
I'M BOUND FOR AMERIKAY**

**IF I WAS AT HOME IN SWEET DUNGLOE
A LETTER I WOULD WRITE,
KIND THOUGHTS WOULD FILL MY BOSOM
FOR MARY, MY DELIGHT
'TIS IN HER FATHER'S GARDEN
THE FAIREST VIOLETS GROW,
AND 'T WAS THERE I CAME TO COURT THE MAID
MY MARY FROM DUNGLOE!**

**AH, THEN MARY, YOU'RE MY HEART'S DELIGHT
MY PRIDE AND ONLY CARE,
IT WAS YOUR CRUEL FATHER
WOULD NOT LET ME STAY THERE
BUT ABSENCE MAKES THE HEART GROW FOND
AND WHEN I'M O'ER THE MAIN
MAY THE LORD PROTECT MY DARLING GIRL
TILL I RETURN AGAIN.**

**AND I WISH I WAS BACK IN SWEET DUNGLOE
AND SEATED ON THE GRASS
AND BY MY SIDE A BOTTLE OF WINE
AND ON MY KNEE A LASS
I'D CALL FOR LIQUOR OF THE BEST
AND I'D PAY BEFORE I WOULD GO,
AND I'D ROLL MY MARY IN MY ARMS
IN THE TOWN OF SWEET DUNGLOE!**