

SLIEVE GALLION BRAES

**AS I WENT A-WALKING ONE MORNING IN MAY
TO VIEW YON FAIR MOUNTAINS AND VALLEYS SO GAY
I WAS GAZING ON THOSE FLOWERS
ALL DOOMED TO DECAY
THAT GROWN AROUND YE LOVELY LOVELY
SLIEVE GALLION BRAES!**

**HOW OFT IN THE MORNING WITH MY DOG AND MY GUN
I'D WANDER THE MEADOWS FOR JOY AND FOR FUN
BUT THOSE DAYS ARE NOW ALL OVER
AND I MUST GO AWAY
SO FAREWELL TO YOU, MY LOVELY LOVELY
SLIEVE GALLION BRAES!**

**HOW OFT IN THE EVENING WITH THE SUN ALL IN THE WEST
I'D WALK HAND IN HAND WITH THE GIRL THAT I LOVED BEST
BUT THE HOPES OF YOUTH ARE VANISHED
AND NOW I'M FAR AWAY
SO FAREWELL TO YOU, MY BONNY BONNY
SLIEVE GALLION BRAES!**

**IT WAS NOT FOR WANT OF EMPLOYMENT AT HOME
THAT MADE US POOR IRISHMEN AS EXILES TO ROAM
'T WAS THOSE TYRANNISING LANDLORDS
WHO WOULD NOT LET US STAY
SO FAREWELL TO YOU, MY BONNY BONNY
SLIEVE GALLION BRAES!**