

## **SLIEVENAMON**

ALONE, ALL ALONE, BY THE WAVE-WASH'D STRAND  
AND ALONE IN THE CROWDED HALL  
THE HALL IT IS GAY, AND THE WAVES THEY ARE GRAND  
BUT MY HEART IS NOT HERE AT ALL!  
IT FLIES FAR AWAY, BY NIGHT AND BY DAY  
TO THE TIMES AND THE JOYS THAT ARE GONE  
AND I NEVER CAN FORGET THE SWEET MAIDEN I MET  
IN THE VALLEY NEAR SLIEVENAMON

IT WAS NOT THE GRACE OF HER QUEENLY AIR  
NOR HER CHEEK OF THE ROSE'S GLOW  
NOR HER SOFT BLACK EYES, NOR HER FLOWING HAIR  
NOR WAS IT HER LILY-WHITE BROW  
'T WAS HER FAIR COURAGE BOLD AND THE TRUTH IN HER SOUL  
AND A SMILE LIKE THE SUMMER DAWN  
THAT STOLE MY HEART AWAY ONE SOFT HAPPY DAY  
IN THE VALLEY NEAR SLIEVENAMON

IN THE FESTIVE HALL, BY THE STAR-WATCH'D SHORE  
EVER MY RESTLESS SPIRIT CRIES  
"MY LOVE, OH MY LOVE, SHALL I NE'ER SEE YOU MORE?  
AND MY LAND, WILL YOU NEVER UPRISE?  
BY NIGHT AND BY DAY, I EVER EVER PRAY  
WHILE LONELY MY LIFE FLOWS ON  
TO SEE OUR FLAG UNROLLED, AND MY TRUE LOVE TO ENFOLD  
IN THE VALLEY NEAR SLIEVENAMON!"