

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!"