

Song The Irish Emigrant

1
I'm sitting on the stile Mary
Where we sat side by side
On a bright May morning long ago
When first you were my bride
The corn was springing fresh and green
And the lark sang loud and high
And the red was on your lip Mary
And the love light in your eye

No 2
The place has little changed Mary
The day is bright as then
And the lark's loud song is in my ear
And the corn is green again
But I miss the soft clasp of your hand
And your breath warm on my cheek
And I still keep listening for the words
You never more shall speak

No 3
Tis but a step down yonder lane
And the village church stand near
And church where we were wed Mary
I see the spire from here
But the grave yard lies between Mary
And my step might break your rest
For I laid you darling down to sleep
With your baby on your breast

No 4
I'm very lonely now Mary
For the poor make no new friends
But they love the better far
The few our father send
And you were all I had Mary

four