

Wolfe Tones

"The Lough Sheelin Eviction"

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Collected and Arranged: The Wolfe Tones

Chorus by B.Warfield

Farewell my Country a Long farewell

My tale of anguish no tongue can tell

For I'm forced to fly o'er the ocean wide

from the home I love by Lough Sheelin side.

How proud was I of my girl so m'fair

I was envied most by the young men there

When I brought her back a bashful bride

To my cottage home by Lough Sheelin side.

Chorus:

Farewell my love a fond adieu

Farewell my comrades and my country too

For I'm forced to fly o'er the ocean wide

From the home I love by Lough Sheelin side.

But all our joys were too good to last

for the Landlord came our young hopes to blast

In vain we pleaded for mercy no

He hurled us out in the blinding snow.

The no one opened for us their door

For ill-felt vengeance would reach them sure

My Eileen fainted in my arms and died

On that snowy night by Lough Sheelin side.

Chorus

I buried her down in the churchyard low

Where in the springtime the wild flowers grow

I shed no tears for my tongue felt dry

On that fearful night by Lough Sheelin side.

Farewell my country farewell all day

The ship will soon take me far away

But oh my fond heart would sooner bide

Near my Eileen's grave by Lough Sheelin side.

Chorus

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