

Siucra

"The Strands of Magilligan"

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I'm a stranger in this country, from America I came,
There's few in it knows me or can say my name,
And here among strangers I will stay for a while,
For the sake of my darling I'll go many a long mile.

Mile, a long mile
For the sake of my darling I'll go many a long mile.

The strands of Magilligan divide in two parts
Where young men and maidens they join their own
sweethearts,
They will take no denial, we must frolic and sing
And the sound of the flute, oh, it makes my heart ring.

Rig, my heart ring
And the sound of the flute, oh, it makes my heart ring.

On the top of a cliff where her castle does stand,
It is well built, with ivy down to the back strand
It is well built, with ivy and diamonds so bright,
It's a pilot for sailors on a dark stormy night.

Night, stormy night
It's a pilot for sailors on a dark stormy night.

On Magilligan top where the wild birds do fly,
There is one amongst them that flies very high,
On eagle's wings soaring, I'll speed as the wind,
The wild deep exploring, my true love I'll find.

True love find, true love find
The wild deep exploring, my true love I'll find.

The strands of Magilligan divide in two parts
And rejoin, as in dancing do lads with their
sweethearts,
So the strands, bright and shining, tho' parted in twain,
Will rejoin like two lovers where the Foyle meets the
Main.

