

Cara Dillon

"Brockagh Braes"

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One night as I lay slumbering in my silent bed alone
Some reckless thoughts came to my mind which
caused me for to roam
To leave my native country and the wee girl I do adore
So I thought it fit to take a trip, strange lands for to
explore

Now the night before I went away I was walking over
Brockagh Hill
When I met my darling on the road and her eyes with
tears did fill
"Stay you at home dear John" she said "and do not go
away
For I'll have none to comfort me when you are on the
sea"

Well I took her by the lily white hand and I held her hard
and fast
Saying "adieu to you my darling for my ship it lies in
Belfast
But if you prove loyal sure I'll prove true for you know
that I'm well inclined"

So we kissed goodbye and parted and I left my girl
behind

And when we landed in Greenock sure the people all
gathered around
And they said I was a rakish lad come to put their
harvest down
They told me to return again and never more be seen
So without delay I sailed away for Ireland's lovely green

Sure when Mary heard that John was home her heart
did beat with joy
Saying "come into my arms" she cried "you're my
darling lovely boy"
Saying "come into my arms" she cried "of you I have
thought great and long
And let them all say as they will, our wedding will now
go on

And let them all say as they as they will

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