

## Oyster Band

# "The Lakes Of Cool Flynn"

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It was early one morning Willie Leonard arose  
Into his comrade's bed chamber he goes  
Saying arise my loyal comrades, let nobody know  
It's a fine summer's morning and bathing we'll go  
But as they were walking all down a long lane  
Who should they meet with but a keeper of game  
Go back Willie Leonard, do not venture in  
There's deep and false waters in the lakes of Cool  
Flynn  
Young Willie jumped in and he swam the lake round  
Till he came to an island but not the right ground  
Go back my loyal comrades, do not follow me in  
There's deep and false waters in the lakes of Cool  
Flynn  
It was later that morning Willie's sister arose

And straight to her mother's bedchamber she goes  
Saying mother, dearest mother, I have had a strange  
dream  
Young Willie lies floating in a watery stream  
It was later that morning Willies mother got there  
Wringing her hands and tearing her hair  
Saying where was he drowned where did he fall in?  
There's death in false waters in the lakes of Cool Flynn  
O the day of his funeral it was such a fine sight  
With four and twenty young men and they're all  
dressed in white  
Four and twenty young men to lay him in cold clay  
Said adieu to young Willie and they all marched away

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