

Rajaton

"Summer Song"

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On Shannon bank I wandered on May
Where the violet waters run
There the yellow petal of primrose did lay
'Neath the warmth of the morning sun.

Golden light, gentle rain falling from above
with a beauty beyond compare
Sweeter than the violin the language of love
in the heart of my true love fair.

There I saw a fair young maid
like a rose in its richest bloom,
And her raven hair with blossom arrayed
Filled the air with a sweet perfume.

Silver stream, summer song calling from above
with a beauty beyond compare
Sweeter than the violin the language of love
in the heart of my true love fair.

This jewel bright, this flower fair
She consented to be my bride.
Ten years have past, still none compare,
To her loveliness, by my side.

Golden light, gentle rain falling from above
with a beauty beyond compare
Sweeter than the violin the language of love
in the heart of my true love fair

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