

## **Tones Wolfe**

### **"Slievenamon"**

Visit "[Slievenamon](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Words and Music: Kickham/Walton

Alone all alone by the wave-washed strand

And alone in a crowded hall

The hall it is gay and the waves they are grand

But but my heart is not here at all

It lies far away by night and by day

To the times and the joys that are gone

But I never will forget the sweet maiden I met

In the valley near Slievenamon

Oh it was not the grace of her queenly air

Nor her cheeks of roses glow

Nor her soft black eyes nor her flowing hair

Nor was it her lily white brow

'Twas the soul of truth and of melting ruth

And the smile like a summer's dawn

that stole my heart away one soft summer's day

In the valley near Slievenamon.

In the festive hall by the star watched shore Oh ever my  
restless spirit cries

My love oh my love will I ne'er see you more

And my land will you never uprise

By night and by day I ever ever pray

While lonely my life flows on

To see our flag unrolled

And my true love to enfold

In the valley near Slievenamon

Visit [Tones Wolfe](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.