

Unknown

"Castle Of Dromore"

Visit "[Castle Of Dromore](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

CASTLE OF DROMORE

The October winds lament around the castle of
Dromore
Yet peace is in her lofty halls, my loving treasure store
Though autumn leaves may droop and die, a bud of
spring are you

Sing hushabye loo, low loo, low lan
Hushabye loo, low loo

Dread spirits all of black water, Clan Owen's wild
banshee
Bring no ill wind to him nor us, my helpless babe and
me
And Holy Mary pitying us to Heaven for grace doth sue

Take time to thrive, my ray of hope, in the garden of
Dromore
Take heed, young eaglet, till thy wings are feathered
fit to soar
A little rest and then the world is full of work to do
A little rest and then the world is full of work to do

recorded on Bok, Trickett, and Muir Ways of Man
Irish air
@lullaby @Irish
filename[CASTDROM
SF
===DOCUMENT BOUNDARY

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