

Dervish

"Erin Grá Mo Chroí"

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Erin Grá Mo Chroí
(Ireland of My Heart)

in the evening sun
when my daily work was done
i rambled to the seashore for a walk
and i being all alone
i sat down upon this stone
for to gaze upon the seas of New York

(chorus)
oh then erin grá mo chroí
you're the only one for me
you're the fairest that my eyes did e'er behold
you're the bright star of the west
the land Saint Patrick blessed
you're the dear little isle so far away

'twas on a cold cold winter's night
with the turf fire burning bright
and the snowflakes falling on a winter day
and i being all alone
i sat down on my own
in the dear little isle so far away

(chorus)

the day that i did part
sure it broke my mother's heart
will i ever see my dear folks anymore?
not until my bones are laid
in the cold and silent grave
in the dear little isle so far away

(chorus)

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