## Loreena Mccennitt "Kellswater"

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Here's a health to you bonny Kellswater Where you get all the pleasures of life Where you get all the fishing and fowling And a bonny wee lass for your wife.

Oh it's down where yon waters run muddy I'm afraid they will never run clear And it's when I begin for to study My mind is on him that's not here.

And it's this one and that one may court him But if any one gets him but me It's early and late I will curse them The parting lovely Willie from me.

Oh a father he calls on his daughter Two choices I'll give unto thee Would you rather see Willie's ship a'sailing See him hung like a dog on yonder tree.

Oh father, dear father, I love him I can no longer hide it from thee Through an acre of fire I would travel Along with the lovely Willie to be.

Oh hard was the heartbreak I'm finding She took from her full heart's delight May the chains of old Ireland come find them And softly their pillows at night.

Oh yonder there's a ship on the ocean And she does not know which way to seer From the east and the west she's a-blowing She reminds me of the charms of my dear.

Oh it's yonder my Willie will be coming
He said he'd be here in the spring
And it's down by yon green shades I'll meet him
And among wild roses we'll sing.
For a gold ring he placed on my finger
Saying love bear this in your mind

If ever I sail from old Ireland You'll mind I'll not leave you behind.

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