

The Irish Descendants "Days of Yore"

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I wandered in time, till I found myself thinking
Of young children playing at the dawning of spring
They sang merry songs, like the wind in the willows
Twas then that I found myself back home again
The days that we spent in the boat with our father
Too young for to help at a very young age
Watching with care as they worked on the water
Those memories still linger of warm summer days
It was off in the evening with friends in the harbour
I'd join in the game to pass time away
Like angels in heaven, you'd hear sounds of laughter
Tonight crept upon us, to bed one more day
Then on sunday morning, we'd walk to the chapel
To count up our blessings for all we received
And give thanks to the lord for good health and well
being
In return for our fortunes and what we believe
And when we'd return, we'd join in a session
And enjoy all the tunes and the songs that we share
Then our mothers would call us to move to the kitchen
To eat at the table that she had prepared
The scenes of my childhood, I'll always remember
Those memories still linger and fill me with joy
Those days are long gone, but they'll 'er be forgotten
By friends and companions of days long gone by

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