

## **Kate Mesmer**

### **"Sweet Ireland"**

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Sweet Ireland

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When I was a young child, and I could not sleep  
My mother told stories of wild Irish seas  
Of writers and poets whose words still endure  
She told me the stories her mother told her

She'd say you are the daughter of ancestors strong  
Who came from an island of verses and song  
But the crop in their field was a harvest of stone  
So they left sweet Ireland

Chorus:

So rest my young child I'll rock you to sleep  
I'll sing of green valleys and oceans so deep  
When you are frightened, I'll hold your hand  
And we'll dream of sweet Ireland

Brothers and sisters left far behind  
Half of them hungry, the other half pined  
For the soft rolling hills and the clear morning light  
Back home in sweet Ireland

Chorus

Now we're all in exile from houses and lands  
From families who can't or won't understand  
A heart like a country divided can't stand  
We are all Ireland

So rest my young child, hold your dreams tight  
Short is this lifetime, long is the night  
May your heart stay open  
May you someday find  
Your sweet Ireland  
Your own Ireland  
One sweet Ireland

