

Rose Of Aranmore

C **C7** **F**
My thoughts today, though I'm far away,

C **G7**
Dwell on Tyrconnell's shore,

C **C7** **F**
The salt sea air and the colleens fair,

C **G7** **C**
Of lovely green Gweedore.

F **C**
There's a flower there, beyond compare,

F **C** **G7**
That I'll treasure evermore,

C **C7** **F**
That grand colleen, in her gown of green,

C **G7** **C**
She's the Rose of Aranmore.

I've travelled far 'neath the northern star,
Since the day I said goodbye,
And seen many maids in the golden glades
Beneath a tropic sky,

There's a vision in my reverie,
I always will adore,

That grand colleen in her gown of green,
She's the Rose of Aranmore.

But soon I will return again
To the scenes I loved so well,
Where many an Irish lad and lass
Their tales of love do tell;
The silvery dunes and blue lagoons,
Along the Rosses' shore
And that grand colleen in her gown of green,
She's the Rose of Aranmore.