

Traditional Irish Music

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The Shores Of Lough Bran

D **A** **D**
Sit you down, loyal comrade, sit you down for a while
A **D** **A**
While I spend my last hours in Erin's Green Isle
D **A**
So fill up your glasses and we'll drink hand to hand
D **A** **D**
For tomorrow I'm leaving my home in Lough Bran.

D **A** **D**
There's my father and mother you can now hear them cry
A **D** **A**
With their tears bewailing would moisten your eye
D **A**
But I will assist them, please God, if I can
D **A** **D**
Far away from lovely Erin and the shores of Lough Bran.

D **A** **D**
In the incoming morning I will bid you adieu,
A **D** **A**
To Leitrim, Drumshanboe and sweet Carrick too
D **A**
But no matter what fortune I shall meet far away
D **A** **D**
My thoughts shall be with you by night and by day.

A **D** **A**
My thoughts shall be with you while life's course is banned
D **A** **D**
Far away from lovely Erin and the shores of Lough Bran.