

# Irish Song Lyrics

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A WALK IN THE DEW  
by SEAMUS ROBINSON

Come all ye young laddies and heed what I say  
Never walk Clooney Hill by the first light of day;  
Give ear to my warning for each word is true  
Beware of the maiden who walks in the dew.

With her ryfool a lyfool a ryfool a loo  
And her ryfool a lyfool who walks in the dew.

Twas long long ago I first walked Clooney Hill  
Of the fresh morning air I was taking my fill;  
I spied a fair maiden whose eyes were so blue  
And smiling she dared me to walk in the dew.

With her ryfool a lyfool a ryfool a loo  
And her ryfool a lyfool to walk in the dew.

We walked and we walked over hill, over glen  
And then we turned round and we walked it again;  
We walked all the day and sure half the night too  
And then we lay down for to rest in the dew.

With her ryfool a lyfool a ryfool a loo  
And her ryfool a lyfool to rest in the dew.

Twas early next morning I woke from my dream  
And of the fair maiden no sight to be seen;  
I looked for my guineas but they were gone too  
She left me a pauper to walk in the dew.

With her ryfool a lyfool a ryfool a loo  
And her ryfool a lyfool to walk in the dew.