

Irish Song Lyrics

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BRENDAN
by SEAMUS ROBINSON

(1)After you were dead, all the wise men said -
You were just another fool;
Writing silly plays in your
Irish ways,
And your drinking-all-the-day rule.
But they never knew the real you,
Or they wouldn't talk that way;
No, they never knew all that you came through -
Never knew the good and bad day.

(chorus)
And the words you wrote bring a lump to my throat,
And tears into my eyes;
O it's little I thought your soul would be sought
So soon for Paradise> -
Oh - oh - oh - Brendan,
Oh - oh - oh - Brendan.

(2)
In a Dublin pub or a New York club,
You were always spreading the joy;
With your laughing face all about the place -
Everybody's curly-haired boy.
But your twinkling eyes could not disguise
The suffering in your mind;
For underneath was a well of grief -
And a heart that cried for mankind.

(chorus twice)