

# Irish Song Lyrics

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John Williams

When last I saw John Williams the young man full of pride  
his lovely bride of just 4 days stood shining by his side  
he laughed and slapped me on the back  
he said, "Boy oh can't you see?  
I've seen the last of wind swept bogs and bogs the last of me."  
the peelers and the landlords and the risings of the moon  
and if ever I return again 't will be too bloody soon

## CHORUS

rich man poor man beggarman, wife  
sailed away into the night  
where they landed up no one knows  
round and round the story goes

he said, "I'll take my chances in far off New York town"  
they say there's lots of work there and a good man can't stay down  
and with my lassie by my side we'll build a better home  
and when the sea trips over lads we never more will roam  
so we said farewell upon the key there was nothin' left to do  
but to pray for John, and his lovely bride and their dreams may all come true

how I envied you John Williams and your lovely fair haired bride  
to be sailing on that mighty ship across the ocean wide  
for she's the finest liner that was ever built by man  
and they say there's naught can sink her not even God's own hand  
man's pride can be his own downfall as that great ship sailed from home  
but I thought I heard the banshee's cry that chilled me to the bone CHORUS