

Irish Song Lyrics

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MACUSHLA

(Josephine Rowe/Dermot MacMurrough)

Macushla! Macushla! Your sweet voice is calling
Calling me softly again and again
Macushla! Macushla! I hear its dear pleading
My blue eyed Macushla, I hear it in vain

Macushla! Macushla! Your white arms are reaching
I feel their enfolding caressing me still
Fling them out from the darkness, my lost love
Macushla, let them find me and bind me again if they will

Macushla! Macushla! Your red lips are saying
That death is a dream and love is for aye
Then awaken Macushla, awake from your dreaming
My blue eyed Macushla, awaken to stay