

Irish Song Lyrics

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

My Barque Leaves the Harbour Tomorrow

My barque leaves the harbor tomorrow
Across the wide ocean to go
And Kitty, my burden of sorrow
Is more than I wish to know.

There's a dreary dark cloud hanging o'er me
And a weighty big load on my mind
When I think of the prospects before me
And the country I'm leaving behind.

Now Kitty, give over your crying
And don't be uneasy for me
My fortune I'm going to seek now
In that sunny land over the sea.

So farewell to the green hills of Erin
And my darling so patient and kind
But wherever I'll be I'll be true love, to thee
And the country I'm leaving behind.