

Irish Song Lyrics

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Please Restore My Baby Boy

A mother came when stars were paling
Wailing around the fairy spring
Thus her tears were softly falling
Calling on the fairy king

Why would spoil a mother's treasure?
Courting him with a fairy joy
Why would spoil a mother's pleasure?
Please restore my baby boy.

O'er the mountains, through the wild woods
Where in childhood he loved to play
Where the flowers are freshly springing
There I wander day by day.

There I wander, growing fonder
Of the child that made my joy
And the echoes while recalling
Please restore my baby boy.

But in vain my plaintive calling
Tears are falling all in vain
He now sports with fairy treasure
He's the pleasure of their train.

So fare thee well, my child, forever
In this world I've lost my joy
In the next we ne'er shall sever
There I'll find my baby boy.