

Colleen Dhas Machree - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Colleen Dhas Machree.

The shadows fall, and low the sun is sinking,
His last rays tinge with gold the waters blue;
And of you, Kate Alanna, I am thinking,
Tho' waves divide us, still I know you're true;
I'll ne'er forget we parted, love, in sadness,
In tears I left you at your cabin-door,
But now your letter fills my heart with gladness,
In ecstasy I read it o'er and o'er.

Chorus.

Tho' distant far and waves between us divide,
By night and day I'll ever think of thee;
I will be true, whatever may betide.
My own sweet darling, Colleen Dhas Machree.

Tho' years may pass before I'll be returning,
To clasp you to my breast, iove, as of old,
Yet while I came to thee with hopes high burning,
And claim my treasure, belter fur than gold;
And when my bark is proudly homeward dashing,
Oh! let your eyes my brilliant beacon l>e;
There keep the love-light always brightly flashing,
My own sweet darling, Colleen Dhas Machree.-Chorus.