

Maureen Mavourneen - song lyrics

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MAUREEN MAVOURNEEN.

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Maureen Mavourneen, now list to my calling,
As softly 'tis echoed from woodland and brake;
From the wings of the night are silently falling
The shadows that sleep on the breast of the lake.
Oh, see where the moonlight is kissing the hill,
And Venus is lighting her lamp in the sky;
Then come with me, Maureen, we'll wander at will,
And breathe the sweet perfume the night flowers sigh.

Oh, could we thus ever drink deep of the bliss,
That flows from the fount of our young hearts' fond love,
Like a smile of yon heaven reflected in this.
Oh, who from Killarney could tempt us to rove?
As peaceful and calm as that lake, that we see
Reposing to-night in its beauty serene;
Would the hours of a life that's centred in thee.
Flow pure and unchanging, ray Colleen Maureen.