

Trust To Luck - song lyrics

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TRUST TO LUCK

Trust to luck, trust to luck, stare fate in the face,
Sure the heart must be aisy when it's in the right place;
Let the world wag away, let your friends turn to foes.
Let your pockets run dry, and thread-bare your clothes-
Should woman deceive when you trust to her heart,
Never sigh, 'twon't relieve it, but add to the smart.

Chorus.

Trust to luck, trust to luck, stare fate in the face.
Sure the heart must be aisy when it's in the right place:
Trust to luck, trust to luck, stare fate in the face,
Sure the heart must be aisy when it's in the right place.

Be a man. be a man, wheresoever you go,
Through the sunshine of wealth, or the tear-drop of woe;
Should the wealthy look grand, and the proud pass you by,
With the back of their hand and scorn in their eye;
Snap your fingers and smile as they pass on their way,
And remember the while every dog has his day.-Chorus.

In love or in war, sure it's Irish delight,
He's good humored with both, the sweet girl and a fight:
He coaxes, he bothers, he blarneys the dear,
To resist him she can't, and she's off when he's near;
And when valor calls him from his darling, he'd fly
And for liberty fight, for ould Ireland he'd die.-Chorus.