

Eily Mavourneen - song lyrics

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EILY MAVOURNEEN.

Song by Pauline Corri,
with Howorth's Eibernica.

Eily Mavourneen, I see thee before me,
Fairer than ever in death's pallid hue;
Mortal thou art not, I humbly adore thee,
Yes, with a love which thou knowest is true.
Lookest thou in anger? ah! no, such a feeling
Ne'er in thy too gentle breast had a place;
Softly the smile of forgiveness is stealing,
Eily, my own, o'er thy beautiful face.

Once would my heart with the wildest emotion
Throb, dearest Eily, when near me wert thou;
Now I regard thee with deep calm devotion,
Never, bright angel, I loved thee as now.
Tho' in this world were so cruelly blighted
All the fond hopes of thy innocent heart;
Soon in a holier region united,
Eily Mavourneen, we never shall part