

Shamus O'brien - song lyrics

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

SHAMUS O'BRIEN.

Oh, sweet is the smile of the beautiful morn,
As it peeps through the curtain of night;
And the voice of the nightingale singing his tune,
While the stars seem to smile with delight.
Old nature now lingers in silent repose,
And the sweet breath of Summer is calm;
While I sit and wonder if Shamus ever knows
How sad and unhappy I am!

Chorus.

Oh! Shamus O'Brien, why don't you come home?
You don't know how happy I'll be;
I've but one darling wish, and that is that you'd come,
And forever be happy with me!

I'll smile when you smile, and I'll weep when you weep.
And I'll give you a kiss for a kiss;
And all the fond vows that I've made you, I'll keep,
What more can I promise than this?
Does the sea have such bright and such beautiful charms
That your heart will not leave it for me?
oh! why did I let you get out of my arms,
Like a bird that was caged and is free!- Chorus.

Oh! Shamus O'Brien, I'm loving you yet,
And my heart is still trusting and kind;
It was you who first took it. and can you forget
That love for another you'd find?
No! no! if you break it with sorrow and pain,
I'll then have a duty to do:
If you'll bring it to me, I'll mend it again,
And trust it, dear Shamus, to you.- Chorus.