

Michael Shea's Return To Tipperary - song lyrics

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MICHAEL SHEA'S RETURN TO TIPPERARY.

My name is Michael Shea, I'm going to cross the sea,
I am going back to my dear own native land;
Where all there is serene, and the grass is ever green,
They'll be glad to shake the stranger by the band.
Sure I'm leaving England's shore, there to return no more,
For I'm going home to marry my dear Mary.
I'm as happy as a king, for I've bought the wedding ring,
And I'm going home to my native Tipperary.

Chorus.

For Tipperary is my home, and no more from there I'll roam,
But live contented with my little Mary;
I shall be happy for life when she becomes my wife,
And we are settled in the town of Tipperary.

When on the quay we parted, my love was broken-hearted.
As she saw the ship sail o'er the treach'rous main;
And, with my last embrace, I saw her hide her face-
But I shall soon be with my Colleen once again;
And when I get on shore, faith, I'll never leave her more,
But be constant, firm and true to loving Mary;
And when I reach the land I'll be shaken by the hand
Of the colleens und the boys of Tipperary.- Chorus,

I long to reach my home, and see my dearest own,
For its years since I left my charming girl;
When I reach the emerald isle she a ill meet me with a smile,
For I dearly love this little Irish pearl.
On her my happiness depends, so good-bye, my English Mends,
And may prosperity attend my little Mary.
So now I must away to spend my wedding day
With the colleens and me boys of Tipperary:- Chorus.