

Rose Of Killarney - song lyrics

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ROSE OF KILLARNEY.

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Oh! promise to meet me when twilight is falling
Beside the bright waters that slumber so fair;
Each bird in the meadow your name will be calling,
And every sweet rosebud will look for you there.
It's morning and evening for you I am sighing:
The heart in my bosom is yours evermore;
I'll watch for you, darling, when daylight is living.
Sweet rose of Killarney, Mavourneen Asthore.

My heart is a nest that is robbed and forsaken,
When gone from my sight is the girl that I love;
One word from your lips can my gladness awaken--
Your smile is the smile of the angels above.
Then meet me at twilight, beside the bright waters;
The love that I've told you, I'd whisper once more;
Oh! sweetest and fairest of Erin's fair daughters.
Dear rose of Killarney, Mavourneen Asthore.