

## Muirsheen Durkin

In the days I went a courtin' I was never tired resortin'  
To an ale-house or a playhouse and many's the house besides  
But I told me brother Seamus I'd go off and be right famous  
And I never would return again 'til I roamed the world wide

Goodbye Muirsheen Durkin sure I'm sick and tired of working  
No more I'll dig the praties and no longer I'll be fooled  
As sure's me name is Carney I'll be off to California  
Where instead of diggin' praties I'll be diggin' lumps of gold

I've courted girls in Blarney, in Kanturk and in Killarney  
In Passage and in Queenstown, that is the Cobh of Cork  
Goodbye to all this pleasure I'll be off to take me leisure  
And the next time that you hear from me, will be a letter from New York

So it's Goodbye Muirsheen Durkin I'm sick and tired of working  
No more I'll dig the praties and no longer I'll be fooled  
As sure's me name is Carney I'll be off to California  
Where instead of diggin' praties I'll be diggin' lumps of gold

Goodbye to the girls at home I'm going far across the foam  
To try and make me fortune in far Amerikay  
There's gold and jewels and plenty for the poor and for the gentry  
And when I return again I never more will say

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