

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Craigie Hill

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It being in spring and the small birds they were singing  
Down by a shady arbour I carelessly did stray  
Where the thrushes they were warbling  
The violets they were charming  
For to view two lovers talking a while I did delay

She said, "My dear, don't leave me all for another season  
Though fortune may be pleasing I'll go along with you  
I'll give up friends and relations and quit this Irish nation  
And to the bonnie Bann banks forever I'll bid adieu"

He said, "My dear, don't grieve me or yet annoy my patience  
You know I love you dearly although I'm going away  
I'm going to some foreign nation to purchase a plantation  
For to comfort us hereafter all in America.

The landlords and their agents, their bailiffs and their beagles  
The land of our forefathers we're forced for to give o'er  
And we're sailing on the ocean for honor and promotion  
And we're parting with our sweethearts, it's them we do adore

If you were in your bed lying and thinking of dying  
One sight of the bonny Bann banks, your sorrows you'd give o'er  
And if your were but one hour all in her shady bower  
Pleasure would surround you, You'd think on death no more

So fare thee well, sweet Craigie Hill, where ofttimes I have roved in  
I never thought in my childhood days I'd part you any more  
But we're sailing on the ocean for honour and promotion  
And the bonny boat's sailing way down by Doorin shore

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