Traditional Irish Music
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Come To The Bower

C G
Will you come to the bower,Oer the free boundless ocean
C C
Where the stupendous waves roll in thundering in motion,
G
Where the mermaids are seen,and the fierce tempest gathers,
C
To love Eirn the green, the dear land of our fathers.

(Chorus)
C G C
Will you come, will you, will you, will you come to the bower.

Will you come to the land of O'Neill and O'Donnell,
Of Lord Lucan the bold, and the immortal O'Connell,
Where Brian drove the Danes,and St.Patrick the vermon,
And whoes vallys remain, still most beautiful and charming.

You can visit Benburb and the storied Blackwater,
Where Owen Roe met Munroe and his chieftains did slaughter,
Where the lambs skip and play on the mossy all over,
From thoes golden bright views,to enchanting Rostrevor.

You can see Dublin city,and the fine groves of Blarney
The Bann, Boyne the Liffey,and the lakes of Killarney
You may ride on the tide,O're the broad majestis Shannon
You may sail round Lough Neigh,and see storied Dungannon.

You can visit New Ross gallant Wexford and Gorey,
Where the green was last seen by prout Saxon and Tory,
Where the soil is sanctified, by the blood of each true man
Where they died satisfied,thier enemies they would not run from.

Will you come and awake our lost land from its slumber
And her fetters we will break,links that long arteencumberd,
And the air will resound, with Hosanna to greet you,
On the shore will be found,gallant Irishmen to meet you.

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