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## Star of Belle Isle

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One evening for pleasure I rambled To view the fair fields all alone Down by the banks of Loch Erin Where beauty and pleasure were known

I spied a fair maid at her labor Which caused me to stay for a while I thought her the Goddess of Beauty The blooming bright star of Belle Isle

I humbled myself to her beauty "Fair maiden, where do you belong? Are you from the heavens descended Abiding in Cupid's fair throng?"

"Young man, I will tell you a secret It's true I'm a maid who is poor And to part from my vows and my promise Is more than my heart can endure

Therefore I'll remain at my service And go through all hardship and toil And wait for the lad that has left me Alone on the banks of Belle Isle"

"Young maiden I wish not to banter Tis true I came here in disguise I came to fulfill my last promise And hoped to give you a surprise

I own you're the maid I love dearly You've been in my heart all the while For me there is no other damsel Than the blooming bright star of Belle Isle

DT #653 Laws H29 sung by Ed Trickett SOF