

Let Erin Remember The Days Of Old - song lyrics

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Let Erin Remember the Days of Old

Let Erin remember the days of old,
Ere her faithless sons betrayed her.
When Malachi wore the collar of gold
Which he won from her proud invader;
When her kings, with standard of green unfurl'd.
Led the Red Branch Knights to danger,
Ere the emerald gem of the western world
Was set in the crown of a stranger.

On Lough Neagh's bank, as the fisherman strays,
When the clear cold eve's declining,
He sees the round towers of other days
In the wave beneath him shining!
Thus shall memory often, in dreams sublime,
Catch a glimpse of the days that are over;
Thus, sighing, look thro' the waves of time
For the long-faded glories they cover.