

Come Back To Your Irish Home - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Come Back to your Irish Home.

Sung by Miss Flora Moore.

There's a garden spot on earth, to me
'Tis the sweetest place I've seen;
Where childhood's happy moments passed-
I see it in my dreams.
But I left it, and I came to roam,
'Twas hard to say good-bye;
Oft-times I fancy I can hear
My poor old mother cry.

Chorus.

Come back! Come back!
Come back here to your Irish home,
Then come back! Come back!
Come back, Kate, och hone.

I've been away one year to-day,
And my heart feels lonely yet;
Oft-times they write and seem to fear
That I will soon forget.
But I can't forget where'er I roam.
No matter how I try,
And in my sleep I seem to hear
My poor old mother cry.-Chorus.