

# Erin, The Star Of The Sea - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

ERIN, THE STAR OF THE SEA

Written by John Bosquett.

Here's a dear little shamrock from dear old Ireland,  
So fair and so green from over the sea;  
It reminds me of home in my own native island,  
In Erin, dear Erin, the star of the sea.

Chorus.

'Tis the dear little emblem, the green little emblem,  
The emblem of Erin, the star of the sea.

This dear little shamrock I'll keep as a treasure;  
Though now it is faded, yet prized it will be;  
It brings to my memory the many gay pleasures  
I had in dear Erin, the star of the sea.-Chorus.

How often I sigh for thee, my dear Erin,  
Where the songs of the wild birds through thy green woods sound free.  
How sweet is the music of thy streams down the hillsides,  
As they flow in old Erin, the star of the sea.-Chorus.

No more, my dear Erin, will I see thy green wildwoods,  
Or hear thy birds sing their sweet melody,  
Or see the bright streams as they flow down the hillsides  
In Erin, dear Erin, the star of the sea.-Chorus.