

Ireland Farewell

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I lift my eyes to the billowing sail
Bound away from Ireland
Our faces gaunt, bodies thin and frail
Fare thee well my homeland

This barque will carry us over the sea
Bound away from Ireland
Away from hunger, pain and misery
Fare thee well my homeland

I watched the fall of the deadly black cloud
Bound away from Ireland
Our fields and lives choked within its shroud
Fare thee well my homeland

Clothed in rags, so crudely sewn
Bound away from Ireland
Now memories are all that I own
Fare thee well my homeland

We leave the land where our fathers sleep
Bound away from Ireland
These creaking timbers will guide us through the deep
Fare thee well my homeland

I sail away midst hopes and fears
Bound away from Ireland
One last glance through a veil of tears
Fare thee well my homeland

For I'm bound away from Ireland