

DUBLIN ANGELS

You find angels now / Throughout the city
One or two on every street
But as years pass by / There will be fewer still
Of the ones you used to meet
Whose loving hearts / Were full of kindness
Whose busy days / Were full of prayers
For dear ones lost / Or gone so far away
For a town no longer theirs

Maybe life for her / Was never easy
Maybe times were hard and sad
But her Dublin heart / keeps only memories
Of the good times, not the bad
The laughter, the love and music
The characters and faithful friends
The birthday cards / And all the cheerful words
That a loving family sends

(Chorus after vv 2,4,6)

*Look kindly on her as you pass
Though you don't know her name
Without our Dublin angels
Our town won't be the same
Soon enough the time will come
And the last one will depart
And another beat is forever lost
From old Dublin's fading heart*

In her tiny flat / She's all alone now
Where so few still think to call
Her companions are in the pictures
That cover every wall
Some bright and new, some old and faded
Of happy kids, newborn or grown
Of brave young men who fell in battle
Dear Lord, how years have flown!

In shadows there / And in the silence
Far from crowds and lights and noise
She prays awhile / Before the fire
For her own dear girls and boys

DUBLIN ANGELS

**With trembling hand / she says her rosary
Before it's done / she falls asleep
And the fire dies / as she sits dreaming
In a peace profound and deep**

**Who can say what good / comes from her praying?
What misfortunes kept at bay?
Who can say what child / has made it safely home
Who had gone so far astray?
What husband / brother or father
Is now restored / in grace and love
Through ceaseless prayers / said by an angel
That were answered from above?**

**But the world outside / Will soon forget her
As it rushes God knows where
Its blinded eyes / Won't see an angel
Its deafened ears / Won't hear her prayer
But without her here / That world is empty
No more than cold / and selfish space
- No Dublin angels left to warm it
With their kindness and their grace!**