

THE BANKS OF MY OWN LOVELY LEE

HOW [G] OFT DO MY [D] THOUGHTS
IN THEIR [G] FANCY TAKE [Em] FLIGHT
TO THE [A] HOME OF MY CHILDHOOD A- [D7]WAY
TO THE [G] DAYS WHEN EACH [D] PATRIOT'S
[G] VISION SEEM'D [Em] BRIGHT
ERE I [A] DREAM'D THAT THOSE JOYS WOULD DE- [D] CAY
WHEN MY [D7] HEART WAS AS LIGHT
AS THE [C] WILD WINDS THAT [G] BLOW
DOWN THE [Em] MARDYKE THROUGH [G] EACH ELM [D] TREE
WHERE I [G] SPOR TED AND [D] PLAYED
'NEATH EACH [C] GREEN LEAFY [G] SHADE
ON THE [D] BANKS OF MY OWN LOVELY LEE
WHERE I [G] SPOR TED AND [D] PLAYED
'NEATH EACH [C] GREEN LEAFY [G] SHADE
ON THE [Am] BANKS OF MY [D] OWN LOVELY [G] LEE!

AND THEN IN THE SPRING TIME OF LAUGHTER AND SONG
CAN I EVER FORGET THE SWEET HOURS
WITH THE FRIENDS OF MY YOUTH AS WE RAMBLED ALONG
'MONGST THE GREEN MOSSY BANKS AND WILD FLOWERS.
THEN TOO, WHEN THE EVENING SUN SINKING TO REST
SHEDS ITS GOLDEN LIGHT OVER THE SEA,
THE MAID WITH HER LOVER THE WILD DAISIES PRESSED
ON THE BANKS OF MY OWN LOVELY LEE
THE MAID WITH HER LOVER THE WILD DAISIES PRESSED
ON THE BANKS OF MY OWN LOVELY LEE!

'TIS A BEAUTIFUL LAND, THIS DEAR ISLE OF SONG
ITS GEMS SHED THEIR LIGHT TO THE WORLD
AND HER FAITHFUL SONS BORE THRU AGES OF WRONG
THE STANDARD ST. PATRICK UNFURLED.
OH! WOULD I WERE THERE WITH THE FRIENDS I LOVE BEST
AND MY FOND BOSOM'S PARTNER WITH ME
WE'D ROAM THY BANKS OVER, AND WHEN WEARIED WE'D REST
BY THY WATERS, MY OWN LOVELY LEE,
WE'D ROAM THY BANKS OVER, AND WHEN WEARIED WE'D REST
BY THY WATERS, MY OWN LOVELY LEE!