BLACKWATER SIDE (The Lovely Irish Maid)

AS I ROVED OUT ONE MORNING, QUITE EARLY AS I STRAYED IT BEING IN THE MONTH OF MAY AND THE BIRDS SANG IN EACH GLADE THE SUN IT SHONE SO MERRILY, THE FIELDS WERE DECKED WITH PRIDE WITH PRIMROSES AND DAISIES, DOWN BY BLACKWATER SIDE

I SCARCELY HAD BUT ONE MILE WALKED WHEN THERE BY CHANCE I SPIED A COUPLE TALK AS THEY DID WALK DOWN BY BLACKWATER SIDE HE ENTWINED HER CLOSELY IN HIS ARMS AND THESE WORDS TO HER DID SAY: "IN AMERICA I WILL PROVE TRUE TO MY LOVELY IRISH MAID"

"WHEN YOU GET TO AMERICA, AND HANDSOME GIRLS YOU SEE YOU'LL SOON FORGET THE PROMISES AND VOWS YOU MADE TO ME BUT THERE'S NOT A DAY WHEN YOU'RE AWAY BUT I'LL VISIT YONDER GLADE WHERE FIRST YOU STOLE AWAY THE HEART OF YOUR LOVELY IRISH MAID!"

"WHEN I GET TO AMERICA AND YANKEEE GIRLS I SEE
THEY MUST BE FAIR BEYOND COMPARE TO REMIND ME, LOVE, OF THEE
FOR THERE'S NOT A FLOWER IN YONDER BOWER, IN LEAFY DELL OR GLADE
BUT WILL REMIND ME OF YOU BEHIND, MY LOVELY IRISH MAID!"

"'TIS MANY A FOOLISH YOUTH," SHE SAID, "THAT'S LEFT OLD ERIN'S SHORE AND LEFT THEIR FRIENDS AND SWEETHEARTS, PERHAPS TO SEE NO MORE IN CROSSING O'ER THE ATLANTIC FOAM, AT SEA THEIR GRAVES ARE MADE SO STAY AT HOME AND DO NOT ROAM FROM YOUR LOVELY IRISH MAID!"

LIKE TWO FOND HEARTS TOGETHER, THIS COUPLE DID EMBRACE LIKE DEWY DROPS UPON THE GRASS, THE TEARS ROLLED DOWN EACH FACE AND AS HE CLASPED HER TO HIS HEART, THESE WORDS HE THEN DID SAY: "I'LL STAY AT HOME AND NEVER ROAM FROM MY LOVELY IRISH MAID!"