

***The CASTLE OF DROMORE***

**THE OCTOBER WINDS LAMENT AROUND  
THE CASTLE OF DROMORE  
YET PEACE IS IN ITS LOFTY HALLS  
A PHÁISTE BÁN 'S A STÓR  
THOUGH AUTUMN LEAVES MAY DROOP AND DIE  
A BUD OF SPRING ARE YOU!  
*SING HUSHABYE, LOOLA-LOO, LO-LAN  
SING HUSHABYE, LOOLA-LOO***

**SEND NO ILL WIND TO HINDER US  
MY HELPLESS BABE AND ME  
DREAD SPIRIT OF THE BLACKWATER  
CLAN OWEN'S WILD BANSHEE,  
AND HOLY MARY PITYING US  
IN HEAVEN FOR GRACE DOTH SUE!  
*SING HUSHABYE, ETC.***

**TAKE TIME TO THRIVE, MY RAY OF HOPE  
IN THE GARDEN OF DROMORE  
TAKE HEED, YOUNG EAGLET, TILL THY WINGS  
ARE FEATHERED FIT TO SOAR:  
A LITTLE REST AND THEN THE WORLD  
IS FULL OF WORK TO DO!  
*SING HUSHABYE, ETC.***