COME TO THE BOWER

WILL YOU COME TO THE BOWER
O'ER THE FREE BOUNDLESS OCEAN,
WHERE STUPENDOUS WAVES
ROLL IN THUNDERING MOTION
WHERE THE MERMAIDS ARE SEEN
AND THE FIERCE TEMPEST GATHERS,
OVER ERIN THE GREEN,
THE DEAR LAND OF OUR FATHERS?

WILL YOU COME, WILL YOU, WILL YOU WILL YOU COME TO THE BOWER?

WILL YOU COME TO THE LAND
OF O'NEILL AND O'DONNELL,
THE PATRIOT SOLDIERS
OF TIROWEN AND TIRCONAILL?
WHERE BRIAN CHASED THE DANES
AND ST. PATRICK THE VERMIN,
AND WHOSE VALLEYS REMAIN
STILL MOST BEAUTIFUL AND CHARMING

YOU CAN SEE DUBLIN CITY
AND THE FINE GROVES OF BLARNEY
THE BANN, THE BOYNE, THE LIFFEY,
AND THE LAKES OF KILLARNEY
YOU MAY RIDE ON THE TIDE
O'ER THE BROAD MAJESTIC SHANNON,
YOU MAY SAIL ROUND LOUGH NEAGH
AND SEE STORIED DUNGANNON!

YOU CAN VISIT NEW ROSS
GALLANT WEXFORD AND GOREY
WHERE THE GREEN WAS LAST SEEN
BY PROUD SAXON AND TORY
WHERE THE SOIL IS SANCTIFIED
BY THE BLOOD OF EACH TRUE MAN
WHERE THEY DIED SATISFIED
THEIR ENEMIES THEY WOULD NOT RUN FROM.

WILL YOU COME AND AWAKE
OUR LOST LAND FROM ITS SLUMBER?
AND HER FETTERS WE WILL BREAK
LINKS THAT LONG HAVE ENCUMBERED
AND THE AIR WILL RESOUND
WITH HOSANNAS TO GREET YOU
ON THE SHORE WILL BE FOUND
GALLANT IRISHMEN TO MEET YOU!

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