DAN O'HARA

SURE IT'S POOR I AM TODAY
FOR GOD GAVE AND TOOK AWAY
AND HE LEFT WITHOUT A HOME
POOR DAN O'HARA
WITH THESE MATCHES IN MY HAND
IN THE FROST AND SNOW I STAND
SO IT'S HERE I AM TODAY
STILL BROKEN-HEARTED

IN THE YEAR OF SIXTY FOUR
I HAD ACRES BY THE SCORE
AND THE GRANDEST LAND
YOU EVER RAN A PLOUGH THROUGH
BUT THE LANDLORD CAME, YOU KNOW,
AND HE LAID OUR OLD HOME LOW,
SO IT'S HERE I AM TO-DAY
STILL BROKEN-HEARTED

FOR TWENTY YEARS OR MORE
DID MISFORTUNE CROSS OUR DOOR
AND MY POOR OLD WIFE AND I
WERE SADLY PARTED
WE WERE SCATTERED FAR AND WIDE
AND OUR CHILDREN STARVED AND DIED
SO IT'S HERE I AM TO-DAY
STILL BROKEN-HEARTED

THO' IN FROST AND SNOW I STAND
SURE THE SHADOW OF GOD'S HAND
IT LIES WARM ABOUT THE BROW
OF DAN O'HARA,
AND SOON WITH GOD ABOVE
I WILL MEET THE ONES I LOVE,
AND I'LL FIND THE JOYS I LOST IN CONNEMARA.