

MURSHEEN DURKIN

**IN THE DAYS WHEN I WAS COURTIN'
I WAS NEVER TIRED RESORTIN'
TO AN ALE-HOUSE OR A PLAY-HOUSE
AND MANY THE HOUSE BESIDES
I TOLD MY BROTHER SEAMUS
I'D GO OFF AND GET RIGHT FAMOUS
AND NEVER WOULD RETURN AGAIN
TILL I'D SEEN THE WORLD WIDE!**

***SO GOODBYE MUIRSHEEN DURKIN
I'M SICK AND TIRED OF WORKING
NO MORE I'LL DIG THE PRATIES
NO LONGER I'LL BE FOOLED
AS SURE AS ME NAME IS CARNEY
I'LL GO OFF TO CALIFORNIA,
WHERE INSTEAD OF DIGGIN' PRATIES
I'LL BE DIGGIN' LUMPS OF GOLD!***

**I'VE COURTED GIRLS IN BLARNEY
KANTURK AND IN KILLARNEY
IN PASSAGE AND IN QUEENSTOWN
THAT IS THE COBH OF CORK
SO GOODBYE TO ALL THIS PLEASURE
FOR I'M GOING TO TAKE ME LEISURE
AND THE NEXT THING YOU WILL HEAR FROM ME
WILL BE A LETTER FROM NEW YORK!**

**GOODBYE TO ALL THE BOYS AT HOME -
I'M SAILING FAR ACROSS THE FOAM
TO TRY AND MAKE ME FORTUNE
IN FAR AMERIKAY
THERE'S GOLD AND MONEY PLENTY
FOR THE POOR AND FOR THE GENTRY
AND WHEN I COME BACK AGAIN
I NEVER MORE WILL STRAY!**