

Oh, Mary Dear

Air: Londonderry Air

Words: Count John McCormack

Oh Mary dear, a cruel fate has parted us-
I'll hide my grief, e'en though my heart should break;
Farewell my love, may God be always with you
I love you so, I'd die for your dear sake.
But you'll come back to me, my sad heart whispers
You'll come with summer's showers or winter's snow
And I'll be there to wait, if God should spare me
And with the years, my love shall deeper, greater grow.

Oh Mary dear, the years are lone and dreary
And yet you come not back, my soul to cheer;
My eyes grow dim, my path of life's near ended
When death shall come, in spirit, love, be near.
Remember then my soul's deep adoration
Shed one sad tear for all the world to see:
Breathe one short prayer, and I shall know you love me
I'll still be waiting, Mary, when you come to me.