

**TEDDY**—Lads—the “Kerry Dance”—as we had it the other evenin’.  
Where’s Patsy?

(**PATSY** is produced, and sings: )

“Oh, the days of the Kerry dancing,  
Oh, the ring of the piper’s tune;  
Oh, for one of those hours of gladness,  
Gone, alas, like our yoth, too soon!”

When the boys began to gather  
In the glen of a summer night.  
And the Kerry pipers tuning,  
Made us long with a wild delight.

Oh, to think of it, oh, to dream of it,  
Fills my heart with tears.  
Oh, the days of the Kerry dancing,  
Oh, the ring of the piper’s tune;  
Oh, for one of those hours of gladness,  
Gone, alas, like our youth, too soon!

(Lights out, excepting a faint green one. All, save the singer, go off  
in the semi-darkness. He continues: )

“Time goes on, and the happy years are dead,  
And one by one the merry hearts are fled;  
Silent now is the wild and lonely glen,  
Where the bright, glad laugh will echo ne’er again.  
Only dreaming of days gone by,  
In my heart I hear,  
Loving voices of old companions  
Stealing out of the past once more—”

(He ceases. Voices heard singing, soft and low)

“Come back to Erin, mavourneen, mavourneen,  
Come back, aroon, to the land of thy birth;  
Come with the Shamrock in springtime, mavourneen,  
And it’s Killarney shall ring with thy mirth.”

(They cease. The Singer continues: )

“And the sound of the dear old music,  
Soft and sweet as in days of yore.”

(A few bars of soft music, at the beginning of which the Singer takes  
a position quite close to L entrance.)

Enter **FOUR BOYS** and **FOUR PEASANTS**, R. (The boys in female  
dress. Come in noiselessly. A **BOY** and a **PEASANT** stand out  
prominently. The Singer continues: )