

Old Country Songs.



1—JOHN PEEL.

D'ye ken John Peel, with his coat so gay ?
D'ye ken John Peel at the break of the day ?
D'ye ken John Peel, when he's far, far away,
With his hounds and his horn in the morning.

Chorus :

For the sound of his horn brought me from my bed,
And the cry of the hounds which he oft time led,
Peel's view holdloo would awaken the dead,
Or his fox from his lair in the morning.

2 - A WEE DEOCH-AN--DORIS.

Just a wee deoch-an'-doris,
A wee drap, that's a'.
A wee deoch-an'-doris,
Before we gang awa'.
There's a wee wifie waiting,
In a wee but-an' ben.
If ye can say " It's a braw, bricht, moonlicht nicht,
Ye're a' richt, ye ken.

3—MOTHER MACHREE.

Sure I love the dear silver that shines in your hair,
And the brow that's all furrowed, and wrinkled with care
I kiss the dear fingers, so toil-worn for me,
Oh ! God bless you and keep you, Mother Machree