
Irish Mist and Sunshine

On the Southern Llanos,—north where
strange light gleams,
Many a yearning exile sees them in his dreams
Dying voices murmur (passed all pain and
care)

“Lo! the little villages, God has heard our
prayer.”

Lisdoonvarna, Lissadil, Lisdargan, Lisnas-
kea,

Portglenone, Portarlinton, Portumna, Port-
magee,

Clonegam and Clonegowan, Cloondara and
Clonae,

God bless the little villages and guard them
night and day!