

CHORUS.

On E - rin's green val - leys, On E - rin's green

val-leys, On E-rin's green val-leys look down in thy love.

II

Thy people, now exiles on many a shore,
 Shall love and revere thee till time be no more;
 And the fire thou hast kindled shall ever burn bright,
 Its warmth undiminished, — undying its light, (*bis*)

III

Ever bless and defend the sweet land of our birth,
 Where the shamrock still blooms as when thou wert on earth;
 And our hearts shall yet burn, wheresoever we roam,
 For God and St Patrick, — and our native home. (*bis*)