

ROSE OF KILLARNEY.

Oh I promise to meet me when twilight is falling
Beside the bright waters that slumber so fair;
Each bird in the meadow your name will be calling,
And every sweet rosebud will look for you there.
It's morning and evening for you I am sighing;
The heart in my bosom is yours evermore;
I'll watch for you, darling, when daylight is dying,
Sweet rose of Killarney, Mavourneen Asthore.

My heart is a nest that is robbed and forsaken,
When gone from my sight is the girl that I love.
One word from your lips can my gladness awaken—
Your smile is the smile of the angels above.
Then meet me at twilight beside the bright waters;
The love that I have told you I'd whisper once more;
Oh! sweetest and fairest of Erin's fair daughters,
Dear Rose of Killarney, Mavourneen Asthore.