

ERIN'S LOVELY HOME

Collected and arranged by
CECIL J. SHARP

Moderato

VOICE

1. When I was young and in my prime, my
 2. 'Twas in her fa - ther's gar - den, all
 3. That ver - y night I gave con - sent a -

PIANO

*mf**p*

age just twen - ty - one,
 in the month of June,
 long with her to go

Then I be - came a ser - vant un -
 A - view - ing of those pret - ty flow'rs all
 All from her fa - ther's dwell - ing place, which

to some gen - tle - man.
 in their youth - ful bloom,
 prov'd my o - ver - throw.

I served him true and hon - est, and
 She said: My dear - est John - nie, if
 The night being bright with moon - light, we

that is ver-y well known, But_ cru - el - ly he ban - ish'd me from
 with me you_ will roam, We'll bid a - dieu to all our friends in
 both set off_ to roam, A - think - ing we'd got safe a - way from

E - rin's_ love - ly home.
 E - rin's_ love - ly home.
 E - rin's_ love - ly home.

cresc.

4.

But when we got to Belfast, 'twas at the break of day,
 My true love she got ready a passage for to pay;
 Five hundred pounds she did pay down, saying: That shall be your own,
 And never mourn for the friends you've left in Erin's lovely home.

5.

But of our great misfortune I mean to let you hear;
 'Twas in a few hours afterwards her father did appear.
 He marched me back to Armagh gaol, in the county of Tyrone,
 And there I was transported from Erin's lovely home.

6.

And now when I heard my sentence it grieved my heart full sore;
 And parting from my sweetheart it grieved me ten times more.
 I'd seven links all on my chain, and every link a year,
 Before I could return again to the girl I loved so dear.

7.

But when the rout came to the gaol to take us all away,
 My true love she came on to me, and this to me did say:
 Bear up your heart, don't be dismayed, for it's you I'll never disown
 Until you do return again to Erin's lovely home.