

Dervish,

In the evening sun when my daily work was done,
I rambled to the seashore for a walk,
And I been all alone I sat down upon a stone,
For to gaze on the scenes of New York.

Oh then, rin gr mo chro, you're the only one for me
You're the fairest that my eyes did e'er behold
You're the bright star of the west, you're the land St. Patrick blessed,
You're the dear little isle so far away.

'Twas on a cold, cold winter's night with the turf fire burning bright,
And the snowflakes fallen on a winter's day,
And I been all alone I sat down on my own
In the dear little isle so far away

Oh then, rin gr mo chro, you're the only one for me
You're the fairest that my eyes did e'er behold
You're the bright star of the west, you're the land St. Patrick blessed,
You're the dear little isle so far away.

The day that I did part, sure it broke my mother's heart,
Will I ever see my dear folks anymore,
Not until my bones are laid in the cold and silent grave
In the dear little isle so far away.

Oh then, rin gr mo chro, you're the only one for me
You're the fairest that my eyes did e'er behold
You're the bright star of the west, you're the land St. Patrick blessed,
You're the dear little isle so far away.