

John McDermott, The Green Isle Of Erin

There is a voice in the silence
A voice ever calling
A voice like the song of a far distant sea
A music the soul
Of the wild breakers roaring
If floats like a dream
O'er the waters to me
I hear it with tears
And a heart wildly beating
While far and alone
In a strange land I roam
And I weep as I list
And my prayers give it greeting
The voice of the green Isle
My country and my home

(Chorus)

Oh green isle of Erin
That waits for me yonder
Though fate may decree
T'is forever be part
Still exiled and lonely
Where ere I may wander
The green Isle of Erin
Remains in my heart
There is nowhere a sea
Like the blue rippling ocean
That surges around
And beside that dear strand
There's nowhere a star
That looks down in devotion
So bright as are those
That shine down on the land

(Chorus)

With tears in my heart
Tears beyond all controlling
I wake and remember
An exile am I
And I pray as tho' between us
The wide seas are roaring
To come home to thee
It is only to die
Oh green isle of Erin
That waits for me yonder
Though fate may decree
T'is forever be part
Still exiled and lonely
Where ere I may wander
The green Isle of Erin
Remains in my heart