

# Wolfe Tones, The Lough Sheelin Eviction

Farewell my Country a Long farewell  
My tale of anguish no tongue can tell  
For I'm forced to fly o'er the ocean wide  
from the home I love by Lough Sheelin side.  
How proud was I of my girl so m'fair  
I was envied most by the young men there  
When I brought her back a bashful bride  
To my cottage home by Lough Sheelin side.

Chorus:

Farewell my love a fond adieu  
Farewell my comrades and my country too  
For I'm forced to fly o'er the ocean wide  
From the home I love by Lough Sheelin side.

But all our joys were too good to last  
for the Landlord came our young hopes to blast  
In vain we pleaded for mercy no  
He hurled us out in the blinding snow.  
The no one opened for us their door  
For ill-felt vengeance would reach them sure  
My Eileen fainted in my arms and died  
On that snowy night by Lough Sheelin side.

Chorus

I buried her down in the churchyard low  
Where in the springtime the wild flowers grow  
I shed no tears for my tongue felt dry  
On that fearful night by Lough Sheelin side.  
Farewell my country farewell all day  
The ship will soon take me far away  
But oh my fond heart would sooner bide  
Near my Eileen's grave by Lough Sheelin side.

Chorus