Altan, The Flower Of Magherally

One pleasant summer's morning when all the flowers were springing Nature was adorning and the wee birds sweetly singing I met my love near Banbridge Town, my charming blue-eyed Sally She's the queen of the County Down, the flower of Magherally

With admiration I did gaze upon this blue-eyed maiden Adam wasn't half so much pleased when he met Eve in Eden Her skin was like the lily white that grows in yonder valley She's my queen and my heart's delight, the flower of Magherally

Her yellow hair in ringlets clung, her shoes were Spanish leather Her bonnet with blue ribbons strung, her scarlet cap and feather Like Venus bright she did appear, my charming blue-eyed Sally She's the girl that I love dear, the flower of Magherally

I hope the day will surely come when we'll join hands together 'Tis then I'll bring my darling home in spite of wind or weather And let them all say what they will and let them reel and rally For I shall wed the girl I love, the flower of Maherally