

Kelly Family, Greensleeves

Oh a family of bards
A travelling went to distant lands
A singing sweet
With pipes and strings and an open
Heart, just to wish their brothers
The good life

Chorus:
Greensleeves was all our joy
Greensleeves was our delight
Greensleeves our heart of gold
And who but our noble greensleeves

In "Dante's" land, oh there they
Marble strong, to see this celtic
Bloods sincerity, a look a smile
Even a tiny gift and turned
Their backs though curtesely

Chorus:

Then come to the city of a waltz
They say: "There they'll love you
Passionately". But in truth they
Were given no time and even
Scorned, for the city of music
Is gone for gold

Chorus:

So they danced their way
Though scared and pained
To Shiller's sweet haven
And dearest folk and at
Last they were watched with
Wondering love, and that lifted
This family's saddened heart