## Kernaghan Tania, Hobble Chains

I'll be home soon enough he said And kissed my cheek too lightly Then he sprang into the saddle And set my heart to beating wildly My love was but a lad back then And when his Irish blood was up I daren't hold him from the world outside A slab and shingled hut CHOURUS1

So the sad refrain of hoof beats echoed over the plains And the eerie fading chime of hoble chains

Oh I felt a fool to let him go now my heart mourns the days

'Til I hear those hobl chains echo home and the chime of hoble chains

Now in the dimming hours When I lay down alone

I long to see his shadow

In the hearths dying glow

And I strain to hear him rifing

Through the moonlit iron bark

My wearly heart is haunted For too long we've been apart

CHORUS2

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