

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

CHORUS1

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 rifting
Through the moonlit iron bark
My wearily heart is haunted
For too long we've been apart

CHORUS2

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