O ARRANMORE, LOVED ARRANMORE!

Thomas Moore b 1779

BM EM - AM

OH ARRANMORE, LOVED ARRANMORE! HOW OFT I DREAM OF THEE

BM EM - BM

AND OF THOSE DAYS WHEN BY THY SHORE, I WANDERED YOUNG AND FREE

D

FULL MANY A PATH I'VE TRIED, SINCE THEN,

D

THROUGH PLEASURE'S FLOWERY MAZE,

BM EM - BM

BUT NE'ER COULD FIND THE BLISS AGAIN I FELT IN THOSE SWEET DAYS

HOW BLITHE UPON THY BREEZY CLIFFS AT SUNNY MORN I'VE STOOD

BM

WITH HEART AS BOUNDING AS THE SKIFFS THAT DANCED ALONG THY FLOOD

D

OR, WHEN THE WESTERN WAVE GREW BRIGHT WITH DAYLIGHT'S PARTING WING

Bm Em - Bm

HAVE SOUGHT THAT EDEN IN ITS LIGHT WHICH DREAMING POETS SING

BM EM AM

THAT EDEN, WHERE THE IMMORTAL BRAVE DWELL IN A LAND SERENE

BM EM - BM

WHOSE BOWERS BEYOND THE SHINING WAVE, AT SUNSET OFT ARE SEEN

D

AH, DREAM TOO FULL OF SADDENING TRUTH! THOSE MANSIONS O'ER THE MAIN

BM EM - BM

ARE LIKE THE HOPES I BUILT IN YOUTH, AS SUNNY AND AS VAIN!