

The Banks of the Lee

When two lovers meet down beside the green green valley
When two lovers meet down beneath the green tree
Oh and Mary fond Mary declared unto her lover
You have stolen my young heart by the banks of the Lee

Oh I loved her very dearly most truly and sincerely
There is no one in this wide world I loved more than she
Every bush and every bower every wild Irish flower
Reminds me of my Mary by the banks of the Lee

Don't stay out too late love on the moorlands my Mary
Don't stay out late Mary on the moorlands for me
Oh little was our notion when we parted on the ocean
That we were forever parted by the banks of the Lee

Oh I loved her very dearly most truly and sincerely
There was no one in this wide world I loved more than she
Every bush and every bower every wild Irish flower
Reminds me of my Mary by the banks of the Lee

I will pluck her some roses some bloomin' Irish roses
I will pluck her some roses the fairest that grew
And i'll leave them on the graveside of my own true love Mary
In that cold and silent churchyard where she sleeps neath the tomb

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There was no one in this wide world I loved more than she
Every bush and every bower every wild Irish flower
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