

Colleen Malone

It's been ten years and three since I first went to sea
Since I sailed from old Ireland and home
But those hills lush and green were a part of my dreams
When I dreamed of my Colleen Malone

On the day I returned to my sorrow I learned
That the angels had called her away
To a grave on a hill overlooking the mill
That's the place where she's sleeping today

As the soft breezes blow through the meadow I go
Past the mill with the moss covered stone
Up the pathway I climb through the woods and the vines
To be with my Colleen Malone

Break on verse - chorus

She was faithful each day as I sailed far away
There was no one but me that she loved
I remember those eyes soft and blue as the skies
And her heart was as pure as a dove

All the years of my life I will not take a wife
I will live in this valley above
Planting flowers around in this soft gentle ground
That is holding my Colleen Malone

Break verse - chorus to end