

# Lough Sheelin Eviction

Traditional



Fare - well my Coun - try a Long fare-well My tale of an - guish no tongue can  
But all our joys were too good to last For the Land-lord came our young hopes to  
I buried her down in the church-yard low Where in the spring-time the wild flowers



tell For I'm forced to fly o'er the o - cean wide From the home I love by Lough Shee - lin  
blast In - vain we plead-ed for mer - cy no He - hurled us out in the blind-ing  
grow I - shed no tears for my tongue felt dry On that fear - ful night by Lough Shee - lin



side. How proud was I of my girl so fair I was en - vied most by the young men  
snow. Then no one op - ened for us their door For - ill - felt ven - geance would reach them  
side. Fare - well my coun - try fare - well all day The - ship will soon take me far a -



there When I brought her back a bash - ful bride To my cott - age home by Lough Shee - lin  
sure My - Ei - leen fainted in my arms and died On that snow - y night by Lough Shee - lin  
- way But - oh my fond heart would soon - er bide Near my Ei - leen's grave by Lough Shee - lin



side. Fare-well my love a fond a - dieu Fare-well my com-rades and my coun-try too For I'm  
side.  
side.



forced to fly o'er the o - cean wide From the home I love by Lough Shee - lin side.