

## Brockagh Braes

Cara Dillon

One night as I lay slumbering in my silent bed alone  
Some reckless thoughts came to my mind which caused me for to roam  
To leave my native country and the wee girl I do adore  
So I thought it fit to take a trip, strange lands for to explore

Now the night before I went away I was walking over Brockagh Hill  
When I met my darling on the road and her eyes with tears did fill  
"Stay you at home dear John" she said "and do not go away  
For I'll have none to comfort me when you are on the sea"

Well I took her by the lily white hand and I held her hard and fast  
Saying "adieu to you my darling for my ship it lies in Belfast  
But if you prove loyal sure I'll prove true for you know that I  
'm well inclined"  
So we kissed goodbye and parted and I left my girl behind

And when we landed in Greenock sure the people all gathered around  
And they said I was a rakish lad come to put their harvest down  
They told me to return again and never more be seen  
So without delay I sailed away for Ireland's lovely green

Sure when Mary heard that John was home her heart did beat with joy  
Saying "come into my arms" she cried "you're my darling lovely boy"  
Saying "come into my arms" she cried "of you I have thought great and long  
And let them all say as they will, our wedding will now go on  
And let them all say as they as they will