

## The Banks of the Bann

Cara Dillon

When first to this country, a stranger I came  
I placed my affection on a maid that was young  
She being fair and tender, her waist small and slender  
Kind Nature had formed her for my overthrow

On the banks of the Bann when first I beheld her  
She appeared like great Juno, the fair Grecian Queen  
Her eyes shone like diamonds or stars brightly gleaming  
Her cheeks were like roses or blood drops on snow

'Twas her cruel parents that first caused our variance  
All because she was rich and above my degree  
But I'll do my whole endeavor for to gain my love's favour  
There is no other fair one on earth I adore

Had I all the wealth that's in the West Indies  
I'd put rings on her fingers and gold in her ears  
And there on the lovely banks of the lovely Bann River  
In all kinds of splendor I'd live with my dear  
In all kinds of splendor I'd live with my dear