

Mo Mary

Harry Belafonte

Out on the hillside, by the sheiling, Mo Mary, my
beloved.

Out on the hillside, by the sheiling, Mo Mary, my
beloved.

Mo Mary, mo lennan, Mo Mary, my beloved.

On the hillside, by the sheiling, Mo Mary, my beloved.

And like the blue gentian gleaming,

On the hillside by the sheiling.

Purple blue in the sunlight are the eyes of my Mary.

Mo Mary, mo lennan, Mo Mary, my beloved.

On the hillside, by the sheiling, Mo Mary, my beloved.