

## Matt Hyland

### The Dubliners

There was a lord who lived in this town  
Who had a lovely handsome daughter  
She was courted by a fine young man  
Who was a servant to her father  
And when her parents came to know  
They swore they'd ban him from the island  
The maid she swore  
That her heart would break  
Had she to part with young Matt Hyland  
So straight away to her love she goes  
Into his room to awake him  
Say: 'Arise my love and go away  
This very night you will be taken  
I overheard my parents say  
In spite of me they will transport you  
So arise my love and go away  
I wished to God I'd gone before you'  
They both sat down upon the bed  
Just for the sight of one half hour  
And not a word by either said  
As down their cheeks the tears did shower  
She laid her head upon his breast  
Around his neck her arms entwined him  
Not a duke nor lord nor an earl I'll wed  
I'll wait for you my own Matt Hyland  
The lord is caused with his daughter fair  
One night alone in her bed chamber  
Saying: 'We'll give you leave  
For to bring him back  
Since there's no one can win your favour'  
She wrote a letter then in haste  
Her heart for him was still repining  
They brought him back, to the church they went  
And made a lord of young Matt Hyland