

Mo Chuisle Gra Mo Chroi

The Irish Rovers

I used to wander aimlessly like a ship without a sail
Lost upon the restless sea my spirits feeling frail
But then a warm and gentle breeze took me by the hand
And brought me back to solid ground and that was you sweet Anne

My love for you is endless like the sand upon the shore
And stronger than Atlantic gales where mighty billows roar
It's deeper than the ocean and it's higher than the sky
May no one ever come between my own sweet love and I

I've seen the wonders of the world
And sailed the seven seas
But none can match the beauty of
Mo chuisle gra mo chroi

I am a man of simple means money have I none
But I will pledge to you real love as golden as the sun
And should you find another and from me you did part
How could I look back in anger when you're my joy of my heart

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I give to you my heart and soul it's all I have to give
And in return I ask your love as long as I might live
And if there is an after-life I'll ask the gods above
If I can spend eternity beside the one I love

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