

## The Pride of Portrush Town

The Irish Rovers

One morning fair I took the air  
Along the Portrush strand  
The waves did roar upon the shore  
And washed the golden sand  
The white cliffs rang as the wee birds sang  
All nature did abound  
When a lass I spied by the water side  
The pride of Portrush town

Her smiles as bright as the sunlight  
That sparkles on the grass  
Her rosy cheeks and carriage neat  
Adorned this comely lass  
Her curling hair is soft and fair  
And it gently tumbles down  
If I were king she'd be my queen  
The pride of Portrush town

If you consent it's my intent  
To walk with you awhile  
Oh please comply to not deny  
For you've my poor heart beguiled  
No doctor's pills can cure the ill  
When Cupid comes around  
My heart will grieve if I must leave  
The pride of Portrush town

Says she you're free to walk with me  
But you are a bold young man  
You're roguish ways might me betray  
As you may understand  
But if you are true I'll follow you  
Wherever you are bound  
For Cupid's dart has pierced the heart  
Of the pride of Portrush town

Then hand in hand we walked the strand  
Down by the raging main  
My heart was snared by her beauty rare  
But I had no cares nor kin  
We joined our hands in wedded bands  
For true love we have found  
As time goes by my love won't die  
For the pride of Portrush town