

The Flower of Maherally O

One pleasant summer's morning, when the wee birds all were singing O,
And nature was adorning, and the flowers were springing O,
I met my love near to Banbridge Town, my charming blue-eyed Sally O,
She's the queen of the County Down, and the flower of Magherally O.

With admiration I did gaze, upon this blue-eyed maiden O,
Well Adam never saw more grace, when he spied Eve in Eden O,
Her cheeks were like the lily white, that grows in yonder valley O,
She's my joy and my heart's delight, my flower of Magherally O.

Her bonnet with three ribbons strung, her shoes of Spanish leather O,
Her yellow hair in ringlets hung, her scarlet cap and feather O,
Like Venus bright she did appear, my charming blue-eyed Sally O,
She's the girl that I love dear, my flower of Magherally O.
An Irish lad although I be, with neither wealth nor treasure O,
But yet I love my dearest girl, I love her beyond all measure O,
And if I had the wealth that's possessed, all by the great Titharally O,
I'd give it to her that I love best, my flower of Magherally O.

I hope the day will surely come, when we'll join hands together O,
And I'll bring home the girl I love, in spite of wind or weather O,
And let them all say what they will, and let them storm and rally O,
For I shall wed the girl I love, my flower of Magherally O.

