

August 2019

# The Emigrants Fareweell

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## Recommended Citation

Unknown, Author, "The Emigrants Fareweell" (2019). *Broadside Ballads: England*. 1072.  
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## The Emigrants Fareweell.

Farewell dear Erin, I now must leave you,  
And cross the seas to a foreign clime,  
Farewell to friends and to kind relations,  
And to my aged parents I left behind :  
My heart is breaking all for to leave you,  
Where I've spent many a happy day,  
With lads and lasses and sparkling glasses,  
But now I'm bound for America.

Farewell green hills and sweet lovely valleys,  
Where with my love I did often rove,  
And fondly told her I ne'er would leave her,  
Whilst walking thro' each silent grove ;  
But I must leave you my charming Mary,  
Was fortune kind sure at home I'd stay,  
So do not mourn for I'll return,  
And bring you off to America.

Oh, lovely Willy now do not leave me,  
I love you dearly right well you know,  
Pray do not stray to a foreign nation,  
Or leave me here love in grief and woe ;  
I know right well that the times are changing,  
Which causes thousands to go away,  
But if you wait until the next season,  
We'll both sail over to America.

My love I'm bound for a foreign nation,  
If the lord be pleased for to bring me o'er,  
To seek promotion and look for labour,  
Since all things failed on the Shamrock Shore ;  
But if you have patience—if fortune favors,  
To crown my labours, believe what I say,  
I will come, love, with gold in store,  
And bring you over to America.

When I am rolling upon the ocean,  
Sweet Mary dear, you will run in my mind,  
So do not mourn for I will return,  
If you prove constant, love, I'll prove kind.  
Pray have patience, my charming Mary,  
Farewell, adieu, now I must away,  
I do intend, let none prevent it,  
To seek adventures in America.

Unknown to parents, friends and relations,  
My dearest Willy with you I'll roam,  
For I have plenty to bring us over,  
As you wont consent, love, to stay at home.  
He then consented—straightway they went,  
And they got married without delay,  
Full fifty pounds there she did lay down,  
Saying our joys we'll crown in America.