

# Erin Shores

From a  
Traditional Irish Sailerssong

1. From Er - in's shores we sailed a - way, while morn was sleep - ing  
2. Though mem' - ry soon with smil - ing comes to cheer the dis - tant

4 yet. We saw our earth a - cross the bay and ev - ry `eye was  
ones, the sim - ple joys of hearth and home would be our own no

8 wet. The flap - ping sails a wel - come threw, tri - um - phant sang the  
more. As some dear face seems fai - rer grown, be - neath a lov - ing

12 winds, but we looked back `ver vales we knew to loved ones left be - hind.  
eye, so they re - ceived a grace un - known the day we said good - bye.

3. Yet sang the breezes in our ear like beat of martial feet  
& fame to our heart is dear, ambition`s paths are sweet.  
And so we turned & sailed away while morn was sleeping yet,  
but Erin's shores & smiles we never shall forget.