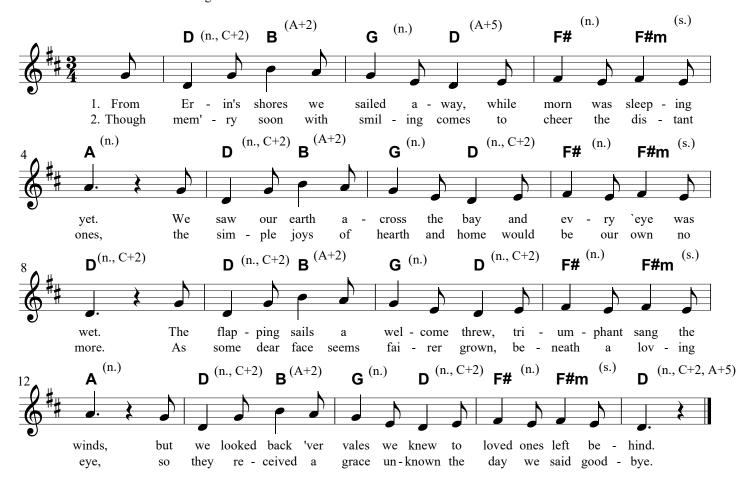
Erin Shores

From a Traditional Irish Sailerssong



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.