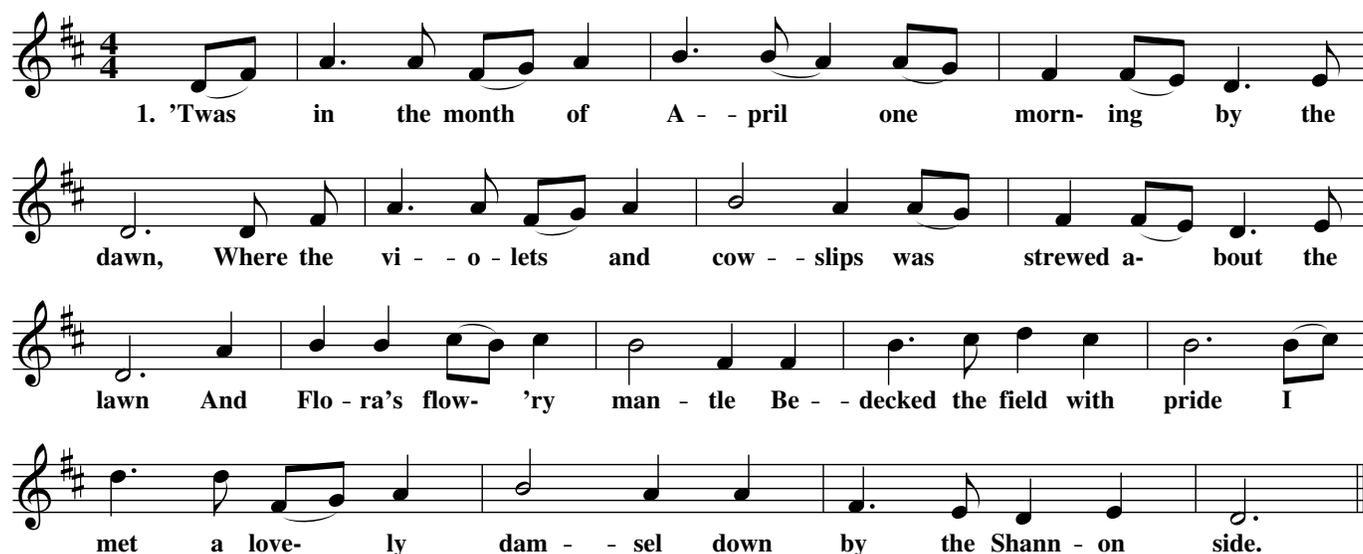


## Shannon Side



1. 'Twas in the month of A - - pril one morn- ing by the  
dawn, Where the vi - - o - lets and cow - - slips was strewed a- bout the  
lawn And Flo - ra's flow- 'ry man - tle Be - - decked the field with pride I  
met a love- ly dam - - sel down by the Shann - on side.

2. "Good morning to you sweetheart," all unto her I cried,  
"Where are you going so early now, where are you going this way?"  
"I'm going to see my father's sheep,  
Down by the Shannon side."
3. But she said, "Young man excuse me my parents would be annoyed,  
If I am seen with any man down by the Shannon side."  
"I will chance myself in transport to you I'll give a kiss."  
She said, "Young man be civil what do you mean by this?"
4. The ground was mossy where they stood, their feet from them did slide,  
And they both fall down together, down by the Shannon side.  
Now three times he kissed her rosy cheeks, as she lay on the grass,  
And when she came to herself again she cried out for the love.
5. Now we both shook hands and parted and from her I did steer,  
We hadn't parted many months not more than half a year;  
Before he was crossing mossy banks my love I chanced to see,  
She was scarcely able for to walk down by the Shannon side.
6. I pretend to take no notice and steered all on my way,  
My love she turned her head aside those words to me did say;  
"Don't never forget the poor young girl,  
Down by the Shannon side.
7. And since you've had your will of me, make me your lawful bride,  
Don't never you leave me here to mourn, down by the Shannon side;  
There is fifty pounds all in bright gold my father will provide,  
And sixty acres of good land down by the Shannon side."
8. I said, "My pretty fair girl I love your offer well,  
But I am engaged already the truth to you I'll tell;  
It's to a fair young lady who wishes to be my bride,  
She's a wealthy grazier's daughter down by the Shannon side."

9. "Now if you cannot marry me pray tell me then your name,  
And when my baby it is born I may call it the same."  
"My name is Captain Walters, my name I will never deny,  
While I have men to guide me on yonder mountain side."

10. Now the tears like crystal fountains now down her cheeks did slide,  
Saying, "I hope this will be a warning to all young girls beside,  
And never to trust you now young man,  
Down by the Shannon side."

Source: Sung by Henry Corbett (61) at Snowhill, August 13th 1909. Collected by Cecil Sharp

Notes: Sharp collected only one verse of this song from Henry Corbett. The remainder has been completed from a version sung by Charlotte Renals, Cornwall.

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