

DAN O'HARA

=====

[CHORUS]

Sure it's poor I am today, for God gave and took away
And he left without a home poor Dan O'Hara
With these matches in my hand, in the frost and snow I stand
So it's here I am today still broken-hearted

In the year of sixty four, I had acres by the score
And the grandest land you ever ran a plough through
But the landlord came, you know, and he laid our old home low,
So it's here I am to-day still broken-hearted

For twenty years or more did misfortune cross our door
And my poor old wife and I were sadly parted
We were scattered far and wide and our children starved and died
So it's here I am to-day still broken-hearted

Tho' in frost and snow I stand sure the shadow of God's hand
It lies warm about the brow of Dan O'Hara,
And soon with God above I will meet the ones I love,
And I'll find the joys I lost in Connemara.