

Colleen Malone

Intro

It's been ten years and three since I first went to sea
Since I sailed from Ireland and home
But those hills flush and green were a part of my dream
When I dreamed of my Colleen Malone

On the day I returned to my sorrow I learned
That the angels had called her away
To a grave on a hill overlooking the mill
That's the place where she's sleeping today

Chorus

As the soft breezes blow through the meadow I go
Past the mill with the moss covered stone
Up the pathway I climb through the woods and the vines
To be with my Colleen Malone

Instrumental

She was faithful each day as I sailed far away
There was no one but me that she loved
I remember those eyes soft and blue as the skies
And her heart was as pure as a dove

Chorus

Instrumental

Key Change

All the years of my life I will not take a wife
I will live in this valley of love
Planting flowers around in the soft gentle ground
That is holding my Colleen Malone

Chorus

Chorus

To be with my Colleen Malone