

Flight of the Earls

To o - ther shores _ a - cross the sea We speed with swell - ing _ sail;
Yet still there lin - gers _ on our lee A phan - tom In - nis - - fail.
Oh fear not, fear not, gen - tle ghost, Your sons shall turn un - true;
Though fain to fly _____ your _____
love - - ly coast, They leave their hearts _ with _ you.

To other shores across the sea
We speed with swelling sail;
Yet still there lingers on our lee
A phantom Innisfail.
Oh fear not, fear not, gentle ghost,
Your sons shall turn untrue;
Though fain to fly your lovely coast,
They leave their hearts with you.

As slowly into distance dim
Your shadow sinks and dies,
So o'er the ocean's utmost rim
Another realm shall rise.
New hills shall swell, new vales expand,
New rivers winding flow;
But could we for a foster land
Your mother love forego?