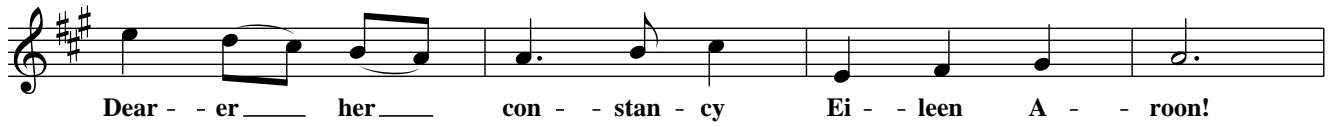
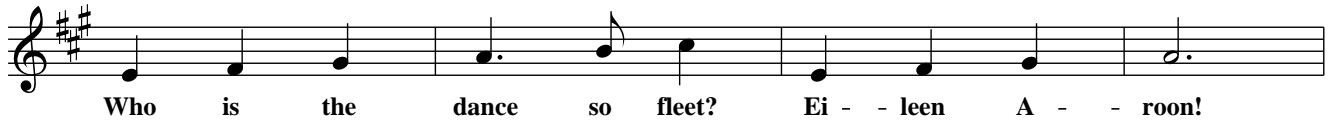


Eileen Aroon



Who is the song so sweet?

Eileen Aroon!

Who is the dance so fleet?

Eileen Aroon!

Dear were her charms to me,

Dearer her laughter free,

Dearest her constancy,

Eileen Aroon!

Youth must with time decay,

Eileen Aroon!

Beauty must fade away,

Eileen Aroon!

Castles are sacked in war,

Chieftains are scattered far,

Truth is a fixed star,

Eileen Aroon!