

# The Banks of the Lee

## Silly Wizard

Where true lovers meet beneath the green bower  
Where true lovers met beneath the green tree  
And Mary, fond Mary, she says unto her true love  
"You have stolen my young heart by the banks of the Lee" Chorus:  
For I loved her very dearly, most truly and sincerely  
There is no one in this wide world I love more than she  
Every bush and every bower, every wild Irish flower  
Reminds me of my Mary, on the banks of the Lee "Don't stay out too late, love, on the moorlands, my Mary  
Don't stay out too late, love, on the moorlands for me"  
But it's little was my notion, when we parted by the ocean  
That we were forever parted by the banks of the Lee Chorus I will pull my love some roses, some wild Irish roses  
I will pull my love some roses, the fairest to see  
And I'll lay them on the gravesite of my own dear darling Mary  
On that cold and silent grave where she sleeps 'neath the dew Chorus

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