

# Cottage By The Lee

**Daniel O'Donnell**

'Tis well I know that often folks keep wond'ring  
When in my eyes a far off look they see  
What can it be the cause of all my dreaming  
What is this dream so very dear to me? And truth to tell, 'tis often I go roaming  
In dreams along the road of memory  
To where my heart will find its consolation  
Within that lovely cottage by the Lee My home, sweet home that I so fondly cherish  
The dear ones there mean everything to me  
In all this world, if there can be a heaven  
I'm sure it's in that cottage by the Lee 'Tis grand to stand outside that cottage doorway  
And gaze across the corn fields so rich and gold  
To hear the stream go rippling by the meadow  
Or watch the shepherd calling to his fold And down the lane that winds behind the garden  
The blackbird greets the smiling summer morn  
And as his music echoes o'er the valley  
You smile and bless the day that you were born Yes, that's my dream, my lovely dream of homeland  
And though I thought a rover I could be  
It's soon I found I left my heart behind me  
Within that lovely cottage by the Lee

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