

# Days Of Yore

## The Irish Descendants

I wandered in time, till I found myself thinking  
Of young children playing at the dawning of spring  
They sang merry songs, like the wind in the willows

Twas then that I found myself back home again  
The days that we spent in the boat with our father  
    Too young for to help at a very young age  
    Watching with care as they worked on the water

Those memories still linger of warm summer days  
It was off in the evening with friends in the harbour

I'd join in the game to pass time away

Like angels in heaven, you'd hear sounds of laughter

Tonight crept upon us, to bed one more day  
Then on sunday morning, we'd walk to the chapel  
    To count up our blessings for all we received

    And give thanks to the lord for good health and well being

In return for our fortunes and what we believe  
And when we'd return, we'd join in a session  
    And enjoy all the tunes and the songs that we share

    Then our mothers would call us to move to the kitchen

To eat at the table that she had prepared  
The scenes of my childhood, I'll always remember  
    Those memories still linger and fill me with joy  
    Those days are long gone, but they'll 'er be forgotten  
    By friends and companions of days long gone by

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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