

# Home By Barna

[Teresa Doyle](#)

In Scartaglen there lived a lass  
And every Sunday after mass  
She would go and take a glass  
Before going home by Bearna  
We won't go home along the road  
For fear that you might act the rogue  
Won't go home along the road  
But we'll go home by Bearna  
We won't go home across the fields  
The big thornins will stick in your heels  
We won't go home across the fields  
But we'll go home by Bearna We won't go home around the glen  
For fear your blood might rise again  
Won't go home around the glen  
But we'll go home by Bearna  
We won't go down the milk boreen  
The night is bright, we might be seen  
We won't go down the milk boreen  
But we'll go home by Bearna We won't go home across the bog  
For fear we might meet Kearney's dog  
We won't go home across the bog  
But we'll go home by Bearna  
In Scartaglen there lived a lass And every Sunday after mass  
She would go and take a glass  
Before going home by Bearna  
We won't go home along the road  
For fear that you might act the rogue  
Won't go home along the road  
But we'll go home by Bearna

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>