The Winding River Roe

Cara Dillon

Some poets sing of a noble king
All of a sweetheart fair
Some tell a tale of ships that sail
With treasures rich and rareBut my humble pain still drifts again
To scenes of long ago
Across the sea to the Benedy
And the winding river RoeRight well, do I remember now
Those happy childhood days?
And the times I had when just a lad
On Carn's lovely braesAnd when my mind is thus inclined
No other joys I know
For my heart remains on the verdant plains
Near the winding river RoeBenbradagh's crown over Dungiven town
Is still within my view
And the Benedy Glen I worshiped then
Still lives in memory tooThe beautiful scene of Cashel Green
Still haunts where ever I go
And in all my dreams I see it seems
The winding river RoeIf fortune smiles on me a while
I'll cross the sea again
And all these years of toil and tears
Will be forgotten thenAnd when at last my life has passed
Contentedly I'll go
Across the sea to the Benedy
And the winding river Roe

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