

October Winds

G C G Am D G
The October winds lament around the Castle of Dromore

Em D G C D G
Yet there's peace within her lofty halls, my loving treasure store.

C D C G
Though autumn leaves may droop and die

(G) D G
A bud of spring are you.

Chorus:

C D G Em
Sing hush-a-by loo, la-loo, lo-lan

C D G
Sing hush-a-by loo-la-lo (REPEAT)

Let no ill will to hinder us, my loving babe and me
Dread spirits of the Blackwater,
Clan Owen's wild banshee
And Holy Mary, pitying us, in heaven for grace doth sue

Chorus

Take time to grow, my ray of hope, in the garden of Dromore
Take heed, young eaglet,
'till thy wings are feathered, fit to soar.
A little time and then the world is full of work to do.

Chorus