

Noreen Bawn

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TablEdited by Burt I Kahn

G Em G

1 2 3 4 5 6

D A D

D C G

7 8 9 10 11 12

D A D

D G

13 14 15 16 17 18

D A D

Em G D C

19 20 21 22 23 24

D A D

G D

G

There's a spot in old Tirconnell
 With a wee house in the glen
 Where dwelt an Irish colleen
 Who'd woo the hearts of men

She was winsome, fair and hearty
 Shined graceful as a fawn
 It was love that widow's daughter
 Happy laughing Noreen Bawn

One day there came a letter
 With a passage paid to go
 To lands where the Missouri
 And the Mississippi flow

So she bade farewell to Erin
 And next morning at the dawn
 Said a brokenhearted mother
 Bid farewell to Noreen Bawn

Many years that mother waited
 Till a morning at the door
 Sat a gorgeous looking lady
 All grand the clothes she wore

Said, Mother don't you worry
 Said, I've only got a cold
 But the purple spots upon her cheek
 The tragic story told

There's a graveyard in Tirconnell
 Where the blossoms sadly sway
 Her brokenhearted mother
 Living oer a lonely grave

Saying, Noreen you were calling
 Many years since you have gone
 Was the curse of emigration
 Laid you low my Noreen Bawn