

Colleen Malone

Written by Pete Goble & Leroy Drumm

1. It's been ten years and three since I first went to sea,
Since I sailed from old Ireland and home,
But those hills lush and green were a part of my dreams,
When I dreamed of my Colleen Malone.

2. On the day I returned to my sorrow I learned,
That the angels had called her away,
To a grave on a hill overlooking the mill,
That's the place where she's sleeping today.

chorus: As the soft breezes blow through the meadow I go,
Past the mill with the moss covered stone,
Up the pathway I climb through the woods and the vines,
To be with my Colleen Malone.

3. She was faithful each day as I sailed far away,
There was no one but me that she loved,
I remember those eyes, soft and blue as the skies,
And her heart was as pure as a dove.

chorus:

4. All the years of my life I will not take a wife,
I will live in this valley alone,
Planting flowers around in the soft gentle ground,
That is holding my Colleen Malone.

chorus:

coda: Up the pathway I climb through the woods and the vines,
To be with my Colleen Malone.