

# The Rose of Aranmore

Viola Melody

Traditional

$\text{♩} = 120$

1. My\_ thoughts to - day, though I'm far a - way\_ Dwell on Tyr - con - nel's shore\_\_\_ The\_

9 salt sea air and the col - leens fair, Of love - ly green\_ Gwee - dore. \_\_\_ There's a

17 flo - wer there be - yond com - pare that I'll trea - sure e - ver - more, \_\_\_ It's that

25 grand col - leen in her gown of green, The rose of A - ran - more. \_\_\_ more. \_\_\_

1.

My thoughts today, though I'm far away,  
Dwell on Tyrconnell's shore,  
The salt sea air and the colleens fair,  
Of lovely green Gweedore.  
There's a flower there, beyond compare,  
That I'll treasure evermore,  
It's that grand colleen, in her gown of green,  
The Rose of Aranmore.

2.

I've travelled far 'neath the northern star,  
Since the day I said goodbye,  
And seen many maids in the golden glades  
Beneath a tropic sky,  
There's a vision in my reverie,  
I always will adore,  
It's that grand colleen in her gown of green,  
The Rose of Aranmore.

3.

But soon I will return again  
To the scenes I loved so well,  
Where many an Irish lad and lass  
Their tales of love do tell.  
The silv'ry dunes and blue lagoons,  
Along the Ross's shore,  
And that grand colleen in her gown of green,  
The Rose of Aranmore.