

Thousands Are Sailing
(traditional song arranged by Planxy for their album "Words and Music")

You brave Irish heroes, wherever you be,
I pray stand a moment and listen to me
Your sons and your daughters are going away,
And thousands are sailing to Amerikay.

Refrain:

So good luck to those people, and safe may they land.
They are leaving their country for a far distant strand.
They are leaving old Ireland, no longer to stay.
And thousands are sailing to Amerikay.

The night before leaving, they are bidding good-by,
And early next morning, their hearts dip a sigh.
They do kiss their mothers and then they will say,
"Farewell, dear old father. We must now go away."

Their friends and relations and neighbors also,
When the trunks are all packed up, all ready to go.
Oh, the tears from their eyes, they fall down like the rain
And the horses are prancing going off from the train.

Refrain

When that you reach the station, you will hear their last cry, With handkerchief's
waving and bidding good-by.
Their hearts will be breaking on leaving the shore.
"Farewell, dear old Ireland. Will we ne'er see you more?"

Oh, I pity the mother that rears up the child
And likewise the father who labors and toils.
To try to support them he will work night and day,
And when they are reared up, they will go away.

Refrain.