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PADERBORN

Irish melodies

Stevenson, John A.

Dublin, 1859

We May Roam Through This World.

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WE MAY ROAM THROUGH THIS WORLD.

(AIR—GARYONE.)

Merrily.

We may roam thro' this world, like a child at a feast, Who but sips of a sweet, and then

flies to the rest, And, when plea-sure be-gins to grow dull in the east, We may

or - der our wings and be off to the west; But if hearts that feel, and

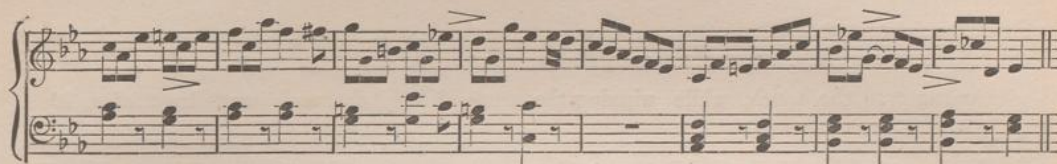
eyes that smile, Are the dear - est gifts that heav'n sup-plies, We

ne-ver need leave our own green Isle, For sen - si - tive hearts and for

sun - bright eyes. Then re - mem - ber, when - e - ver your gob - let is crown'd, Thro' this

world whether east - ward or west - ward you roam, When a cup to the smile of dear

wo - man goes round, Oh! re - mem - ber the smile which a - dorns her at home.



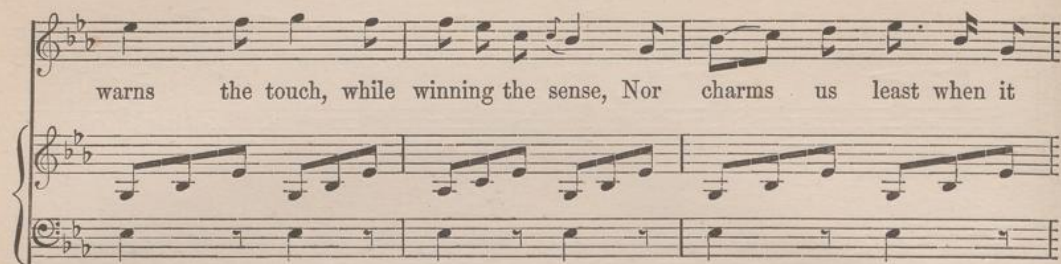
SECOND VERSE.

In Eng-land, the gar-den of Beau-ty is kept By a dra-gon of pru-de-ry

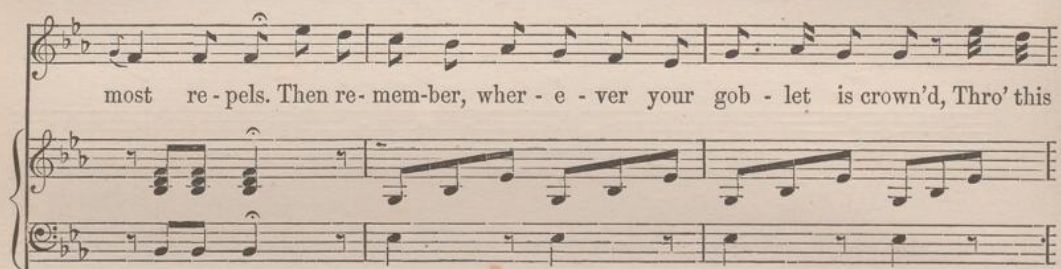
plac'd with-in call; But so oft this un-a-mia-ble dra-gon has slept, That the

gar-den's but care-less-ly watch'd af-ter all. Oh! they want the wild sweet

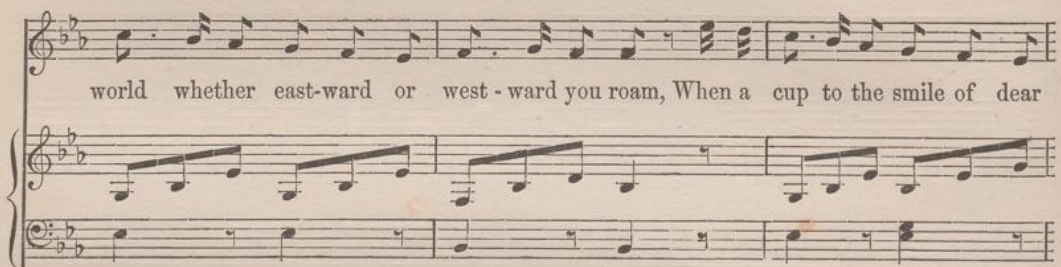
brie - - - ry fence, Which round the flow'rs of E - - - rin dwells; Which



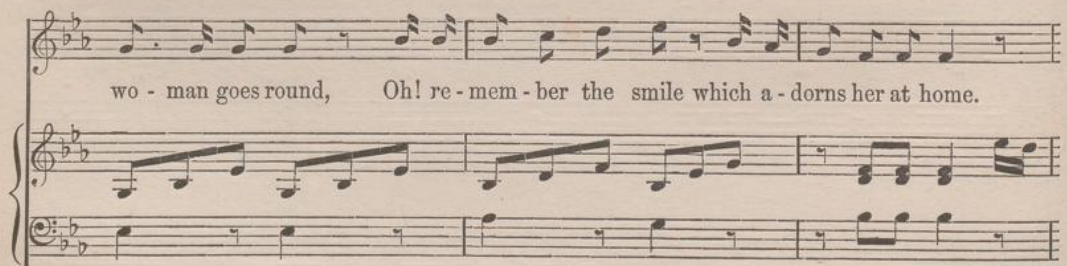
warns the touch, while winning the sense, Nor charms us least when it



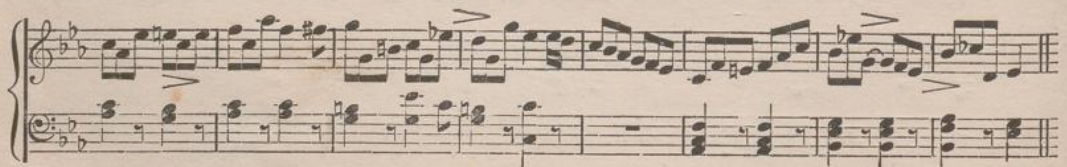
most re-pels. Then re-mem-ber, wher - e - ver your gob - let is crown'd, Thro' this



world whether east-ward or west-ward you roam, When a cup to the smile of dear



wo - man goes round, Oh! re-mem-ber the smile which a-dorns her at home.



THIRD VERSE.

In France, when the heart of a wo-man sets sail, On the o-ccean of wed-lock its

for-tune to try; Love sel-dom goes far in a ves-sel so frail, But just

pi-lots her off, and then bids her good-bye. While the daughters of E-rin

keep the boy E-ver smiling be-fore his faith-ful oar, Through

bil-lows of woe and beams of joy, The same as he look'd when he

left the shore. Then re-mem-ber, wher - e - ver your gob - let is crown'd, Thro' this

world whether east-ward or west - ward you roam, When a cup to the smile of dear

wo - man goes round, Oh! re - mem - ber the smile which a - dorns her at home.
