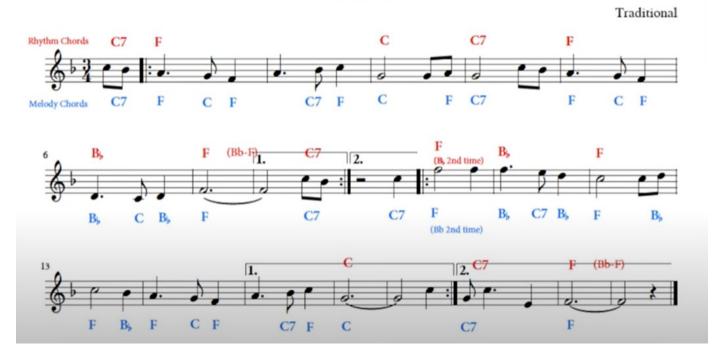
Southwind





VERSE I

Southwind of the gentle rain You banish winter weather. Bring salmon to the pool again The bees among the heather. If northward now you mean to blow As you rustle soft above me. God speed be with you as you go With a kiss for those who love me.

VERSE II

From south I come with velvet breeze My word all nature blesses. I melt the snow and strew the leaves With flowers and soft caresses. I'll help you to dispel you woe; With joy I'll take your greeting And bear it to your loved Mayo upon my wings so fleeting.

VERSE III

My Connaught famed for wine and play, So loyal, so gay, so loving, Here's my fond kiss I spend today, Borne on the wind in its roving. These Munster folk are good and kind, Right royaly they treat me, But this land I'd gladly leave behind With your Conaught popes to greet me.