

Thousands are sailing to Amerikay

Ah You brave Irish people where'er you may be

I pray, stand a moment and listen to

Your sons and brave daughters are now going away

And thousands are sailing to Amerikay

Ah good luck to them now and safe may they land

They are pushing their way to a far distant strand

For here in old Ireland, no longer can stay

And thousands are sailing to Amerikay

Oh the night before leaving they're bidding good-bye

And it's early next morning their hearts give a sigh

They will kiss their dear mothers and then they will

say

"Good bye Father dear, I am now going away"

Their friends and relations,

And neighbours also,

they are packing their trunks and they're ready to go,

When the tears from their eyes will run down like the

rain,

And the horses are prancing going off to the train.

CHORUS

And it's now you will hear their very last cry,

and the handkerchiefs waving to bid them goodbye,

The old man he tells them « Be sure for to write »

And he watches the train till it goes out of sight

They put their foot on the carriage just leaving the
stand

They give one look around at their old native land

Their hearts they are breaking at leaving the shore

"It's good-bye dear old Ireland we'll ne'er see you
more"

CHORUS

well it's God help the mother that rears up the child

And likewise the father who labors and toils

He tries to support them, he works night and day

Ah but when they are ventured they must go away

Ah good luck to them now and safe may they land

They are pushing their way to a far distant strand

For here in old Ireland, no longer can stay

And thousands are sailing to Amerikay