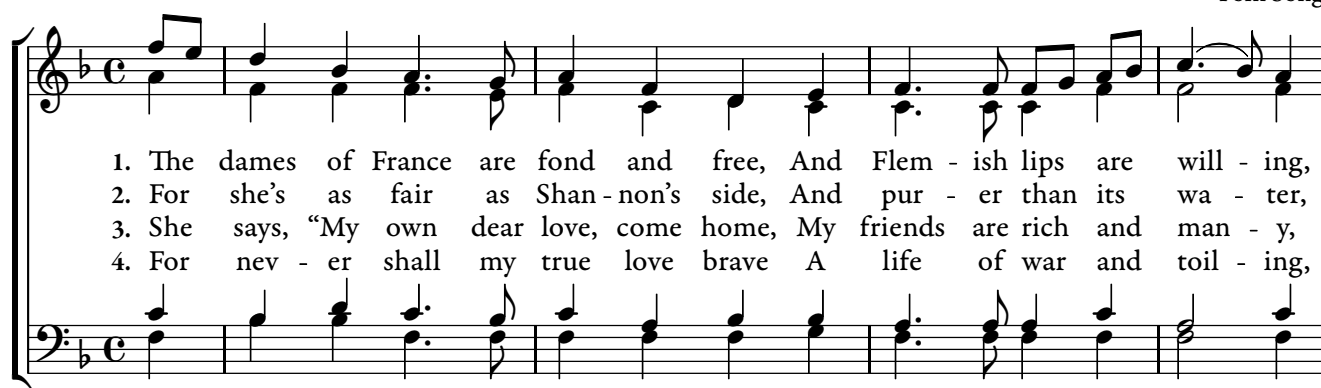
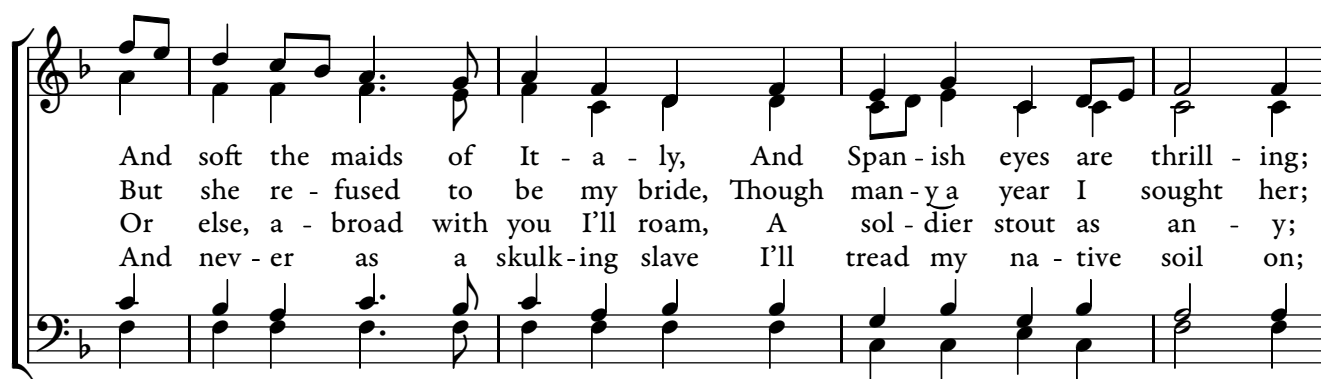


THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME

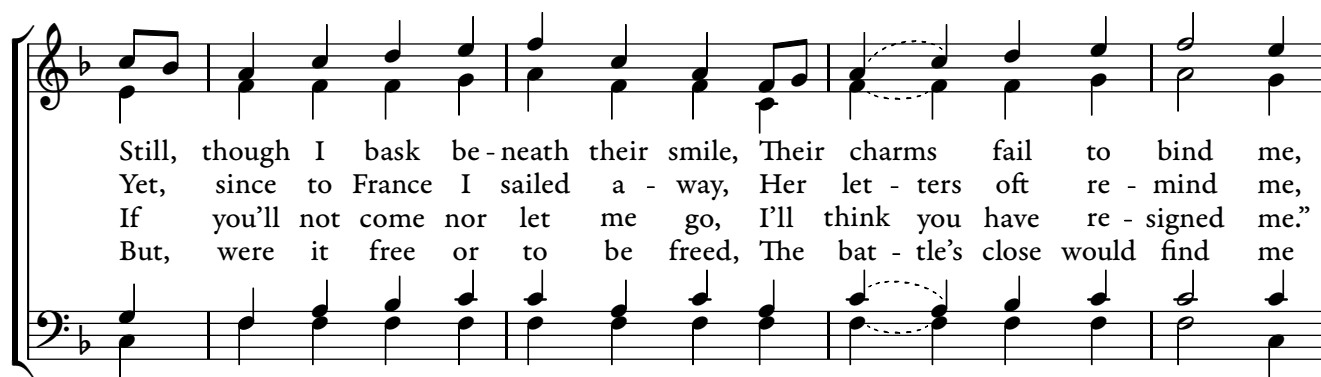
Folk Song



1. The dames of France are fond and free, And Flem - ish lips are will - ing,
 2. For she's as fair as Shan - non's side, And pur - er than its wa - ter,
 3. She says, "My own dear love, come home, My friends are rich and man - y,
 4. For nev - er shall my true love brave A life of war and toil - ing,



And soft the maids of It - a - ly, And Span - ish eyes are thrill - ing;
 But she re - fused to be my bride, Though man - y a year I sought her;
 Or else, a - broad with you I'll roam, A sol - dier stout as an - y;
 And nev - er as a skulk - ing slave I'll tread my na - tive soil on;



Still, though I bask be - neath their smile, Their charms fail to bind me,
 Yet, since to France I sailed a - way, Her let - ters oft re - mind me,
 If you'll not come nor let me go, I'll think you have re - signed me."
 But, were it free or to be freed, The bat - tle's close would find me



And my heart falls back to E - rin's Isle To the girl I left be - hind me.
 That I prom - ised nev - er to gain - say The girl I left be - hind me.
 My heart nigh broke when I an - swered, "No," To the girl I left be - hind me.
 To Ire - land bound, nor mes - sage need From the girl I left be - hind me.