COLLEEN MALONE (LEROY DRUMM, PETE GOBEL, 1990) Intro: CFFFGC It's been ten years and three since I first went to sea Since I've sailed from old Ireland and home But those hills lush and green were a part of my dream When I dreamed of my Colleen Malone On the day I returned to my sorrow I learned That the angels had called her away; To a grave on a hill overlooking the mill That's the place where she's sleeping today Chorus: As the soft breezes blow, through the meadow I go Past the mill with the moss-covered stone Up the pathway I climb, through the woods and the vines To be with my Colleen Malone She was faithful each day as I sailed far away D There was no one but me that she loved And I remember those eyes, soft and blue as the skies G And her heart was as pure as a dove (Chorus) (Optional Instrumental) CFCFDGCFCFGC All the years of my life I will not take a wife, I will live in this valley alone Planting flowers around in the soft gentle ground That's holding my Colleen Malone (Chorus)