

SHULE AROON

Shule, shule, shule aroon
Shule go sookar oggus, shule go kewn.

Shule, shule, shule aroon
Shule go sookar oggus, shule go kewn.
Shule go dorus oggus eh lee lom.,
Iss guh jeh thoo mah vhor neen slawn.

I wish I was on yonder hill
'Tis there I'd sit and cry my fill,
And ev'ry tear would turn a mill.

I'd sell my rod, I'd sell my reel;
I'd sell my only spinning wheel,
To buy my love a coat of steel.

Iss guh jeh thoo mah vhor neen slawn.

Shule, shule, shule aroon
Shule go sookar oggus, shule go kewn.
Shule go dorus oggus eh lee lom.,
Iss guh jeh thoo mah vhor neen slawn.

I wish, I wish, I wish in vain;
I wish I had my heart again,
And vainly think I'd not complain.

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Shule go sookar oggus, shule go kewn.
Shule go dorus oggus eh lee lom.,
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