

## Nora, my Nora Packie Manus Byrne

Far away on the north coast of Ireland far away on the wild rocky shore  
There stands a fisherman's cabin where visitors came by the score  
To see my beautiful Nora a star from the heavens above  
A maiden of seventeen summers as pure and as fair as the dove.

But a sad change came over my Cáilín and it blighted the rose on her cheek  
A stranger came out from the city what changes he made in a week  
He praised and he flattered my Nora poor creature she thought him sincere  
He took her away to the city and he left her in less than a year.

Where oh where is my Nora where in the world can she be  
She's out there alone among strangers will she ever return back to me  
Her beautiful face was her downfall and lonely without her I am  
Where oh where is my Nora a wolf-dog has stolen my lamb.

Her brother poor boy he is silent an angry fire burns in his eyes  
He stays at home in the evening and he never goes out with the boys  
The children are asking for a sister a candle at night they do burn  
They think she is lost in the mountain and they're waiting for her to return.

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