

## **When a Man's in Love**

*Traditional Irish Tune*

*As heard on the Chieftain's "Boil the Breakfast Early"*

When a man's in love, he feels no cold, as I, not long ago  
As a hero, bold, to see my girl, I plowed through frost and snow  
And the moon, she gently shed Her light along my dreary way  
Until, at length, I came to the spot where all my treasure lay.

I knocked on my love's window pane, "My dear, are you within?"  
And softly, she undid the latch, so slyly I stepped in.  
Her hand was soft and her breath was sweet; and her tongue, it did gently glide  
I stole a kiss, it was no miss, and I asked her to be my bride.

"Oh, take me to your chamber, love, oh take me to your bed!  
"Oh, take me to your chamber, love, to rest my weary head."  
"But, to take you to my chamber, love, my parents would never agree!  
"So sit you down by yonder fire, and I'll sit close by thee."

"Oh, many's the time through frost and snow, I've come to visit you  
"Whether tossed about by cold wint'ry whites, or wet by the morning dew  
"But tonight our courtship's at a close between you, love, and me  
"So fare you well, my own favorite girl, a long farewell to thee.

"Yes, many's the time I've courted you without your parents' will  
"But you never said you'd be my bride, so now, my girl, sit still.  
"For tonight, I am going to cross the sea to far off Columbia's shore  
"And you will never ever see your youthful lover more."

"Oh, are you going to leave me now? Oh, pray, what can I do?  
"I will break though every bond of home and come along with you!  
"I know my parents won't forget, ah, but surely, they'll forgive  
"So from this, sir I am resolved ...

"... along with you I will live."