**[1] Oh, Mary, this London's a wonderful sight  
With people here working by day and by night  
They don't sow potatoes nor barley nor wheat  
But there's gangs of them diggin'  
For gold in the street  
At least when I asked them  
That's what I was told so I just took a hand  
At this diggin' for gold  
But for all that I've found there  
I might as well be  
In the place where the dark Mourne  
Sweeps down to the sea**

**[2] I believe that when writin'**

**A wish you expressed  
As to how the fine ladies in London were dressed  
Well if you'll believe me, when asked to a ball  
They don't wear no tops to Their dresses at all  
Oh, I've seen them myself and  
You could not in truth  
Tell it if they were bound for a ball or a bath  
Don't be startin' them fashions now  
Mary McRee  
In the place where the dark Mourne  
Sweeps down to the sea**

**[3] I’ve seen England’s king**

**from the top of a bus,**

**And I’ve never known him, but he means to know us**

**And tho by the Saxon we once were oppressed,**

**Still I cheered, God forgive me, I cheered with the rest**

**And now that he’s visited Erin’s green shore,**

**We’ll be much better friends than we’ve been heretofore**

**When we’ve got all we want, we’re as quiet as can be**

**Where the mountains of Mourne sweep down to the sea.**

**[4] You remember young Peter O’Loughlin,of course  
Well he's over here at the head of the force  
I met him today, I was crossing the Strand  
And he stopped the whole street with a wave of his hand  
And as we were talking of days that are gone  
The whole population of London looked on  
But for all his great powers he's wishful like me  
To be back where the dark Mourne  
Sweeps down to the sea**

**[5] There's beautiful girls here,**

**Oh Never you mind  
Beautiful shapes Nature never designed  
Lovely complexions of roses and cream  
But let me remark with regard to the same  
That if at those roses you venture to sip  
The colors might all come away on your lip  
So I'll wait for the wild  
Rose that's waitin' for me  
In the place where the dark Mourne  
Sweeps down to the sea**