

Erin, The Tear and the Smile in Thine Eyes

Eleanor McEvoy

Erin! The tear and the smile in thine eyes
Blend like the rainbow that hangs in the skies!
Shining through sorrow's stream
Saddening through pleasure's beam
Thy suns, with doubtful gleam
Weep while they rise!

Erin! thy silent tear never shall cease
Erin! thy languid smile ne'er shall increase
Till, like the rainbow's light
Thy various tints unite
And form, in Heaven's sight
One arch of peace!