

# Mo Chuisle Gra Mo Chroi

The Irish Rovers

I used to wander aimlessly like a ship without a sail  
Lost upon the restless sea my spirits feeling frail  
But then a warm and gentle breeze took me by the hand  
And brought me back to solid ground and that was you sweet Anne

My love for you is endless like the sand upon the shore  
And stronger than Atlantic gales where mighty billows roar  
It's deeper than the ocean and it's higher than the sky  
May no one ever come between my own sweet love and I

I've seen the wonders of the world  
And sailed the seven seas  
But none can match the beauty of  
Mo chuisle gra mo chroi

I am a man of simple means money have I none  
But I will pledge to you real love as golden as the sun  
And should you find another and from me you did part  
How could I look back in anger when you're my joy of my heart

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But none can match the beauty of  
Mo chuisle gra mo chroi

I give to you my heart and soul it's all I have to give  
And in return I ask your love as long as I might live  
And if there is an after-life I'll ask the gods above  
If I can spend eternity beside the one I love

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