

# South Wind

Ireland

Source: Digital Tradition

adaption, arrangement and typesetting by Klaus Stezenbach ©2006 www.kstez.de



1. South wind of the gentle rain, you  
2. From south I come with velvet breeze, my  
3. My Con - naught, famed for wine and play, so



ban - ish winter, bring  
word all nature bles - ses, I  
leal, so gay, so lov - ing, here's my



salm - on to the pool a - gain, the  
melt the snow and strew the leaves with  
fond kiss I send to - day borne



bees a - mong the heath - er. If <sup>3</sup>  
flow - ers and warm ca - res - ses. I'll  
on the wind in its rov - ing. Those



north - ward now you mean to blow, as you  
help you to di - spel your woes, with  
Mun - ster folk are good and kind, right



rust - le soft a - bove me, God <sup>3</sup>  
joy I'll take your greet - ing, and  
roy - al - ly they treat me, but this



speed be with you as you go and a  
bear it to your loved May - o up -  
land I'd glad - ly leave be - hind, with your



kiss for those that love me.  
on my wings so fleet - ing.  
Con - naught pipes to greet me.