That Tumble-Down Shack In Athlone

Lyric by
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Music by
MONTE CARLO and
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Andante Moderato

I'm a long way from home, and my
There are eyes that are sad, as they

thoughts ever roam, To ould Er-in far o-ver the
watch for a lad, In the old fash-ioned town of Ath-

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sea; For my heart it is there, where the
lone; And I pray for the day, when I'm

skies are so fair, And ould Ire-land is call-ing for me.
sail-ing a-way, To ould Ire-land and moth-er, my own.

Refrain

Oh! I want to go back to that tum-ble down shack, Where the

wild ros-es bloom 'round the door; Just to pil-low my head, in that

That Tumble Down 3
ould trundle bed, Just to see my ould mother once

more—There's a bright gleaming light, guiding me home to-night, Down the

long road of white cobble stone;—Down the road that leads back, to that

tumble down shack, To that tumble down shack in Ath-lone.