

# *The Dear Town of Croom*

*In the County of Limerick there are many fine  
scenes,*

*Gearldine Castles and lovely Boreens,  
From Galbally, Knocklong, Bruff and Bruree,  
There's a view of the Galtees a joy for to see.  
But right in the middle like a flower in full  
bloom,  
Stands the pride of my life,  
And the Dear Town of Croom.*

*Well known for fine poetry, music and song,  
All the great Bards of y'oor to it's Sessions  
would throng.*

*And how grand just to stroll when just seeking  
repose,  
On the green mossy banks where the Maigue  
River flows.*

*For Sport and for Leisure you can safely assume.  
There is no better place than the  
Dear Town of Croom.*

*I left the Old Homestead long years ago,  
To travel the world, my wild oats for to sow.  
I've seen all the great Cities and wondrous  
sights,  
And I've been where the days are as dark as the  
nights.*

*And now if God spares me, return I will soon,  
To the County of Limerick, and the  
Dear Town of Croom.*