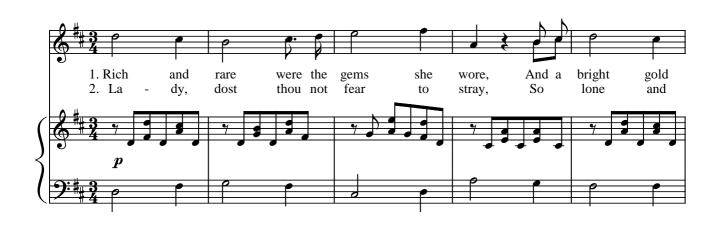
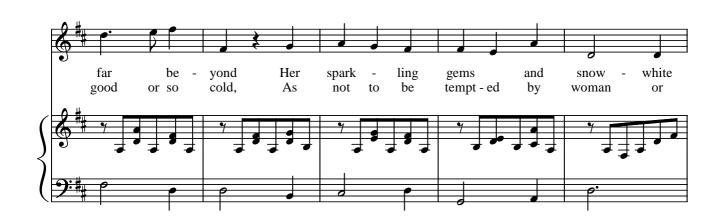
Rich and rare were the gems she wore

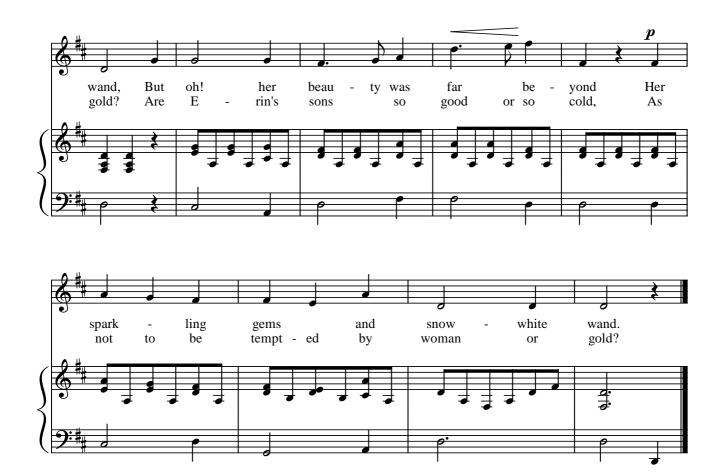
Thomas Moore (1779 - 1852)







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- 3. 'Sir Knight, I feel not the last alarm!
 No son of Erin will offer me harm;
 For tho' they love woman and golden store,
 Sir Knight, they love honour and virtue more.'
- 4. Oh she went, and her maiden smile
 In safely lighted her round the Green Isle;
 And bless'd for ever is she who relied
 Upon Erin's honour and Erin's pride.