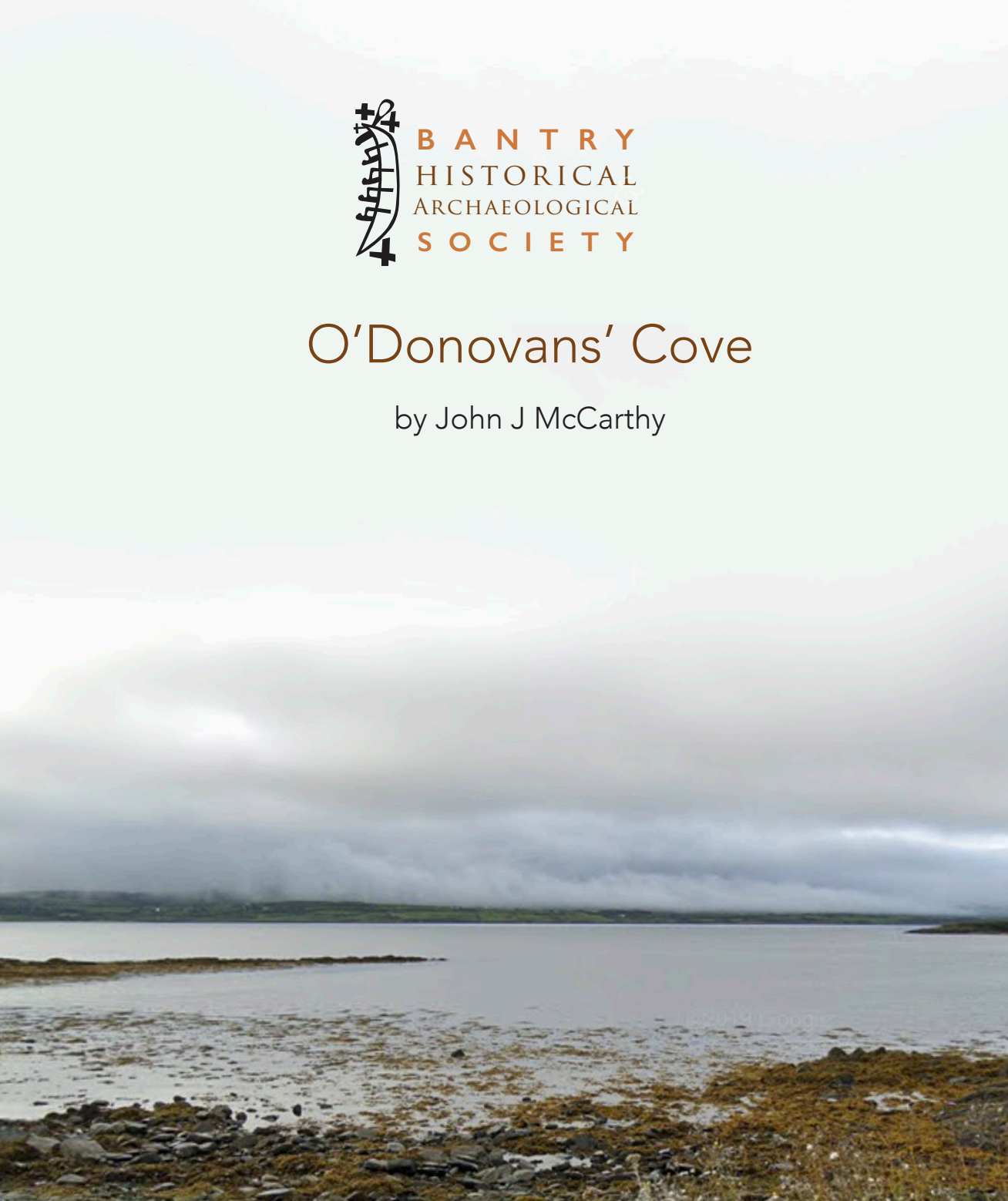




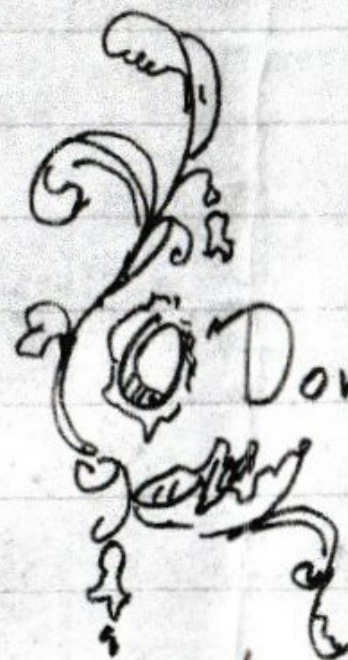
O'Donovans' Cove

by John J McCarthy





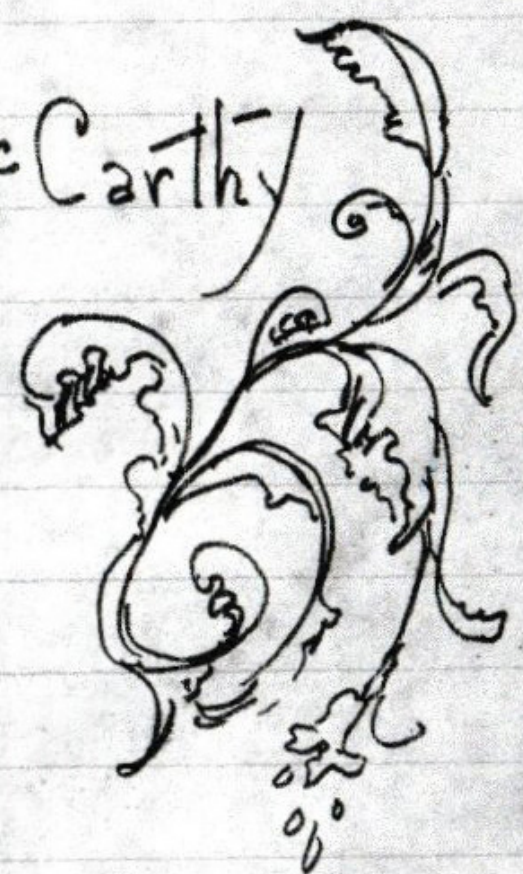
John J McCarthy was born in Muintervara/Sheeps Head Peninsula in November 1859. At age nineteen he left his native Tullig and emigrated to America. There he moved around a few times, always advancing his position and settled in Keith County and developed a career in ranching. Later he became a prominent figure in state and county affairs. He served for years on the Democratic State Committee, was a member of the Electoral College, became County Treasurer, and later elected County Assessor. In 1915 he was appointed Postmaster of Ogallala. He died Sept. 1931. This poem on O'Donovans' Cove from his hand came from America.

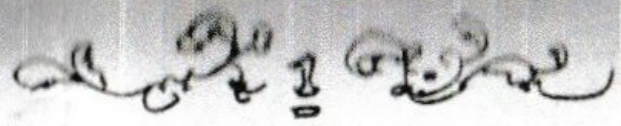


O'Donovans' Cove

by

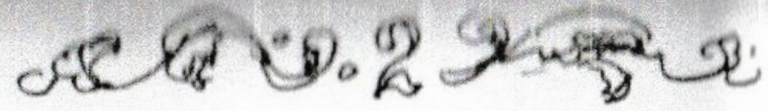
John J. McCarthy





6

I am a young fellow Dunmanway
left lately,
for to view each plantation that
comes in my way.
The whole of this Kingdom
I have traveled quite freely
To behold its scenery on a fine
summers day
My tours I kept on in a progressive
motion
Where most charming were the places
Through which I did roam
Until nature terminated my
perambulating
Till I met that fine harbour
Named O'Donovan's Cove.



With wonder I roved through each
green shady bower.
Where flora luxuriantly perfumed
so fine
And fabus too its course onward was
steering
Which aggrandized its beauty most
grand and sublime
Of the feathered race you'll find
various species
In the trees taking shelter in its
noble fine groves.
Whilst the finny tribe we see
leaping and sporting
In the charming fine lakes of
O'Donovan's Cove.



8

You will find here the lemon, the
orange, the peach and
pomegranate
The hyacinth the melon and grape
The plum and the cherry the nut
and gooseberry
The apple the cinnamon and likewise
the pear.
Its various productions to me are
innumerable
For the plants of all climates
It's here they do grow
Whilst the fox and the hare by the
Hounds are here chased by the
Gentlemen of fame through
O'Donovan's Cove



Its noble posseser is Timothy O'Donovan
A gentleman of valour none can him
excell
His ancestors so famous were old
Erin's heroes
The same the ancient historians
can tell
Some of them 'tis true in France
reigned victorious
And England's great bullies'
The conquered you know.
May their far famed celebrity
Ne'r be excelled by any, but with
more lustre shine
Through O'Donovan's Cove.



10

They are civil and courteous and
so meritorious.

And their abode so commodious
None with them can vie.

For here a king or an earl may
partake of a dinner

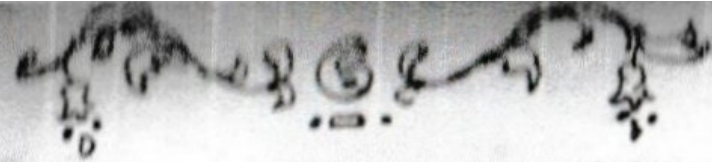
And cheer himself after with
whiskey and wine.

Their hospitality is well known
to many

And their equal can't be found in
Erins green shore.

In peace and contentment may
their name reign forever

In that lovely plantation named
O'Donovans Cove



Near Dunmannus Bay their harbour
is situated

And most reluctantly I did part it
as the evening drew nigh.

For it exceeds Glengariff, Killarney
Castle Hydes ~~beauteous~~ beauteous
harbour

The scenery of Wicklow and likewise
Glenmire.

There is not a place in the nation
To rival this station, - for gladly
each evening

Through it I would rove
For all grief and trouble are banished
forever

Of an evening perambulating
Through O'Donovans' Cove

Handwritten signature or title at the top of the page.

12

So now to conclude and to end
these few verses
I hope you will excuse this
unqualified lay
Were I possessed of the learning
of Homer
Its praise most gloriously I
would then dictate
I was not aided by the muses - being
possessed of no genius
So I hope you are contented with
this simple scroll
Here is an end to my ditty
Three cheers with some whiskey
And we will drink to that place
Named O'Donovans' Cove

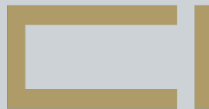




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S O C I E T Y



Cork
County Council
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