

Bing Crosby

"Where The River Shannon Flows"

Visit "[Where The River Shannon Flows](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

C

There's a pretty spot in Ireland

F C

I always claim for my land

a e D G

Where the fairies and the blarney will never, never die

C C7

It's the land of the shillalah

F C

My heart goes back there daily

F C G7 C

To the girl I left behind me when we kissed and said
goodbye

F C

CHORUS: Where dear old Shannon's flowing

F C

Where the three-leaved shamrock's grows

a e D G

Where my heart is I am going to my little Irish rose

C C7

And the moment that I meet her

F C

With a hug and kiss I'll greet her

F C G7 C

For there's not a colleen sweeter where the River
Shannon flows

Sure no letter I'll be mailing

For soon will I be sailing

And I'll bless the ship that takes me to my dear old
Erin's shore

There I'll settle down forever

I'll leave the old sod never

And I'll whisper to my sweetheart "Come and take my
name Asthore"

Visit [Bing Crosby](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.