

Green Fiddler's "Blarney Roses"

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Can anybody tell me where the Blarney Roses grow
It might be down in Limerick town, it might be in Mayo
It's somewhere in the Emerald Isle and this I want to
know
Can anybody tell me where the Blarney Roses grow

T' was over in old Ireland, near the town of Cushendall
One morn' I met a damsel there, the fairest of them all
T' was with my young affections and my money she did
go
She told me she belonged to where the Blarney Roses
grow

Her cheeks were like red roses and her hair a raven
hue
Before that she bad done with me, she had me raving
too
She sorely left me stranded, not a coin she left, you
know

Did the damsel that belonged to where the Blarney
Roses grow

There's roses in Killarney and there's some in County
Clare
But upon my word, the roses, lads, I can't find
anywhere
She blarneyed me for by the power, she left me broke,
you know
Did the damsel that belonged to where the Blarney
Roses grow

A-chusla gra mo chroi young man, she murmured soft
to me
If you belong to Ireland, it's yourself belongs to me
Her Donegal come-all-ye-brogue, it captured me you
know
Bad luck to her and bugger the place where the
Blarney Roses grow

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