Irish Descendents "The Dublin Reel"

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A maiden fair, she had long dark hair,
And her eyes like the darkest coal.
A taunting smile that would sure beguile
And melt the hardest soul.
Dancing lightly, sprightly,
She stole his heart with a whirl, that girl
He'll not forget the night they met
In a dance called the Dublin reel.

They walked out to the starry night
And the crescent moon had a glow.
It felt so right with their hands held tight
As they looked at the town below.
Chancing a kiss he missed her cheek
And she pulled away to sway
To the pull-round sound of the faerie mound
As they danced to the Dublin reel.

They were dancin', all night long. Dancin' till the break of dawn. They were dancin', all night long. Dancin' till the break of dawn.

The dark of night turned into light
And he asked, what was her name?
"Matters not," was all he got,
As on the grass they lay.
Listenin' to stories, glories
Seen of another world, this girl
She must have left while he soundly slept
Havin' danced to the Dublin reel.

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Musical interlude

Weeks have gone, and life goes on And he's back on American shores. Every night he relives that sight
As he longs for it more and more.
Under a spell he fell in love
With the dancing queen it seems
His only care is the maiden fair
In a dance called the Dublin reel.

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