Irish Descendents "Walk In The Irish Rain"

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When the sun goes down o'er Dublin town The colors last for hours, oh The lights come on, the night's a song And the streets all turn to gold

A gentle mist all heaven kissed Like teardrops off an angel's wing Don't you know you'll cleanse your soul With a walk in the Irish rain

Oh, Katherine, take my hand I've got three pounds and change And I'll sing you songs of love again And when I get too drunk to sing We'll walk in the Irish rain

Forever more I've stepped ashore My sailing days are over, oh Time and tide and by your side Together we'll grow old

I threw my sea bag in the bin And brought these pretty flowers home Kiss me Kate, we'll celebrate Before the bloom is gone

Oh, Katherine, take my hand I've got three pounds and change And I'll sing you songs of love again And when I get too drunk to sing We'll walk in the Irish rain

A tinker and a tailor and a drunken old sailor They all get together and they start to play Time stands still while they sing their fill They'll shout 'til the break of day

A sweet little lady with a glass of stout Sippin' it down 'til the foam runs out She'll help her old man home again With a walk in the Irish rain Oh, Katherine, take my hand I've got three pounds and change And I'll sing you songs of love again And when I get too drunk to sing We'll walk in the Irish rain

Oh, Katherine, take my hand I've got three pounds and change And I'll sing you songs of love again And when I get too drunk to sing We'll walk in the Irish rain We'll walk in the irish rain

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