

## Irish Music

# "God Be With You Kerry"

Visit "[God Be With You Kerry](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Oh God be with you Kerry  
Where in childhood we were merry  
When we'd hear the fiddler tuning up  
And roisining the bow  
At the crossroads we'd be dancing  
And a cailin shyly glancing  
Just like our dads and mothers did  
In Kerry long ago  
Now my heart is sad and weary  
Still in dreams I see my Mary  
With her golden tresses flying  
On her cheeks a rosy glow  
In her joy I heard her singing  
With Bill Halpin's fiddlering  
As he played the Stack of Barley  
Down in Kerry long ago  
We go down to Mary's dairy  
And her feet so light and airy  
At the churn we take our turn  
Till the butter would overflow  
To the kitchen we'd retire  
And pick out the biggest fire  
Just to tell us fairy stories  
Of Kerry long ago  
Then we'd stroll home in the moonlight  
And our cailin's waists we'd hug tight  
Just to save them from the fairies  
In the raheen down below  
Then we'd say goodnight and kiss them  
We'd go home and pray God bless them  
Oh the sweethearts of our boyhood days  
In Kerry long ago

The sweethearts of our boyhood days  
In Kerry long ago

Visit [Irish Music](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.