

Irish Music

"My Irish Molly / It's A Long Way To Tipperary /"

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Molly dear, now did you hear
The news that's goin' round?
Down in a corner of my heart
A loving spot you've found
And every time I look into your Irish eyes so blue
They seem to whisper "Darlin' boy,
My love is all for you"

Oh Molly, my Irish Molly
My sweet a-cushla dear
I'm fairly off my trolly
My Irish Molly when you are near
Spring time, you know is ring time
Come dear now don't be slow
Change your name, go out with game
Begorra wouldn't I do the same
My Irish Molly O!

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know
Goodbye Piccadilly, farewell Leicester Square
It's a long long way to Tipperary
But my heart lies there

Eileen Og, an' that the darlin's name is
Through the barony
Her features they were famous
If we loved her, who is there to blame us
For wasn't she the Pride of Petravore?
But her beauty made us all so shy
Not a man could look her in the eye
Boys, oh boys! Sure that's the reason why
We're in mournin' for the Pride of Petravore

Eileen Og! Me heart is growin' grey
Ever since the day you wandered far away
Eileen Og! There's good fish in the sea
But there's none like the Pride of Petravore

It's a great day for the Irish
It's a great day for a fair
The sidewalks of New York are filled with blarney
For sure you'd think New York was old Killarney
It's a great day for the shamrock
All the flags in full array
And as we go a-swingin'
Every Irish heart is singin'
It's a great, great day

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