

Connie Francis

"Dear Old Donegal"

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(Michael Goldsen)

It seems like only yesterday I sailed from Gouny Cork
A wanderer from Erin's Isle I landed in New York
There wasn't a soul to greet me there a stranger on
your shore
But Irish luck was with me here and riches came galore.

And now that I'm going back again to dear old Erin's
Isle
My grandpa will meet me on the pier and greet me with
a smile
Their faces sure I've almost forgot I've been so long
away
But me mother will introduce them all and this to me
will say.

Shake hands with your Uncle Mike my girl and here is
your sister Kate
And there's the girl you used to swing down by the
garden gate
Shake hands with all of the neighbours and kiss the
colleens all
You're as welcome as the flowers in May to dear old
Donnegal.

Meet Branigan, Fannigan, Milligan, Gilligan, Duffy,
McCuffy, Malachy, Mahone
Rafferty, Lafferty, Donnelly, Connelly, Dooley,
O'Hooley, Muldowney, Malone
Madigan, Cadigan, Lanihan, Flanihan, Fagan, O'Hagan,
O'Hoolihan, Flynn
Shanihan, Manihan, Fogarty, Hogarty, Kelly, O'Kelly,
McGuinness, McGuinn.

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You're as welcome as the flowers in May to dear old
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