

Connie Francis

"How Are Things in Glocca Morra"

Visit "[How Are Things in Glocca Morra](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

(E.Y. Harburg - Burton Lane)

I hear a bird a Londonderry bird
It well may be he's bringing me a cheering word
I hear a breeze a River Shannon breeze
It well may be it's followed me across the sea
Then tell me please.

How are things in Glocca Morra
Is that little brook still leaping there
Does it still run down to Donny cove
Through Killy begs Kilkerry and Kildare.

How are things in Glocca Morra
Is that willow tree still weeping there
Does that laddie with the twinkling eye come whistling
by
And does he walk away sad and dreamy there not to
see me there.

So I ask each weeping willow
And each brook along the way
And each lad that comes a whistling too ra lay
How are things in Glocca Morra this fine day?...

Visit [Connie Francis](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.