

Irish Folksongs

"AN IRISHMAN'S DREAM"

Visit "[AN IRISHMAN'S DREAM](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Sure I've roamed this wide world over
But of all the lands I've seen
There's no spot I'd rather dwell in
Than my little isle of Green

Only last night I was dreamin'
Of a sight that thrilled me through
But what I saw I'll see no more
'twas too good to be true

Sure the shamrocks were growing on Broadway
Every girl was an Irish colleen
The town of New York was the county of Cork
All the buildings were painted green

Sure the Hudson looked just like the Shannon
Oh, how good and how real it did seem
I could hear me mother singin', sweet Shannon bells
ringin'
'twas only an Irishman's dream

Visit [Irish Folksongs](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.