

Frank McCaffrey

"Heart That Beats In Ireland"

Visit "[Heart That Beats In Ireland](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

Some folks think of Ireland as just forty shades of
green
With blarney stones and old bog roads and I'll take you
home Kathleen
And they sing along old Irish songs and to hear the
banshee call
But they're missing part of my land that matters most
of all

There's a heart that beats in Ireland, you can hear it
everywhere
In the cities and the countryside, you can feel it in the
air
In the welcome hand, the parting glass, the smile from
young and old
And the heart that beats in Ireland is a heart of gold

That heart is always ready to lend a helping hand
When famine, flood or trouble strikes at another land
And there always shines an Irish smile from an Irish
boy or girl
And that heart that beats in Ireland, beats all around
the world

There's a heart that beats in Ireland you can hear it
everywhere
In the cities and the countryside, you can feel it in the
air
In the welcome hand, the parting glass, the smile from
young and old
And the heart that beats in Ireland is a heart of gold

Yes the heart that beats in Ireland is a heart of gold

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