

If We Only Had Old Ireland Over Here

Foster & Allen

Intro: 6/8 || G | D | G - C | G ||

1. I was dream-ing of old Ire-land___ And Kill-ar-neys lakes and dells___
I was dream-ing of the sham-rock___ And the dear old Shand-on Bells___
When my mem-o-ries sug-ges-ted___ In a vis-ion bright and clear___
All the strange things that would hap-pen___ If we had old Ire-land here___

Chorus: If the Blar-ney stone stood out in Syd-ney Har-bour___
And Dub-lin Town to Mel-bourne came to stay___
If the Shan-non Riv-er joined the Bris-bane Wat-ers___
And Kill-ar-ney's lakes flowed in-to Bot-a-ny Bay___
If the Shand-on -Bells-rang out in old Fre-man-tle___
And Coun-ty Cork in Ad-e-laide did ap-pear___
Erin's sons would nev-er roam___ All the boys would stay at home___
If we on-ly had old Ire-land o-ver here___ (key change)

2. There are lots of lov'-ly las-sies___ Dan-cin' on the vil-lage-green___
There are lots of lovely col-leens___ The fin-est ev-er seen___
Where the boys are all called Pad-dy___ And the girls called Mol-ly Dear___
Sure we'd wrap the green flag round them___ If we had old Ire-land here___

Chorus: If the Blar-ney stone stood out in Syd-ney Har-bour___
And Dub-lin Town to Mel-bourne came to stay___
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Erin's sons would nev-er roam___ All the boys would stay at home___
If we on-ly had old Ire-land o-ver here___

Outro: || Ab | Eb | Ab - Db | Ab ||