The Girl With A Brogue.

Song

Words by
ARTHUR WIMPERIS

Music by
LIONEL MONCKTON

Tempo di Valse

1. Erin's a spot Famous for green-er-y, But we do not
2. Soft are her eyes, Sweet is the speech of her, Still, if you're wise,
3. Chase her in vain, She'll get the start of you Leaving a pain

Match with our scen-er-y. We're not so green! We can make
Keep out of reach of her. She can be-guile Each mo-ther's
Right at the heart of you. When fast and free She's car-ried

Hay with you! Says the col-leen, "Ah, get a-way with you!"
Son of you; Shure, all the while, She's mak-ing fun of you!
On with you; "Mar-ry?" says she, "Ar-rahl Be-gone with you!"

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Ah, now, stop your philandering! You can't capture the rogue! She's heard your blarney From Clare to Killarney, The dear little girl with a bit of a brogue!

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