Killarney, My Home O'er The Sea.

Revised by M.G.                  Words and Music by

Not too fast.  

Sea...  loco.  

With expression

There's a place in old Ireland that's dear to my heart, 'Tis the
Sure there never was a land where the grass grew so green, Nor a

mf a tempo

scene of my childhood so fair; From its
place where the sky was more fair; With the

hills and its valleys, 'twas sadness to part, From the
rocks and the rills one harmonious scene, By the

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Lakes of Killarney, With beauty so rare.

Faster.

Tho' a stranger, alone o'er this wide world I stray, And thy
I remember the colleens and lads who where there, As they

lakes and thy mountains no longer I see. Still the
danced in the glen on a bright summer's night, To the

bloom of that valley in memory shall stay, For
pipers glad tune as it rang on the air, Oh! to
Erin, Ma-vour-neen, my heart beats for thee. And I think of that scene, fills my heart with delight.

REFRAIN.

long for dear Ireland, Green Isle of the West, Where the shamrock and flow'rs bloom'd for me. There the Angels of Peace fold their bright wings and rest. By the Lakes of Killarney, my home o'er the sea.
Killarney, My Home O'er The Sea.

(Quartette Arrangement)

arr. by BERT PETEDISS.

1st TENOR.
Long for dear Ireland, Green Isle of the West,

2nd TENOR.
Melody.
And I long for dear Ireland, Green Isle of the West, Where the

BARITONE.
Long for dear Ireland, Green Isle of the West,

BASS.

PIANO.

Shamrock and flowers bloomed for me, bloomed for me, Angels of Peace fold their

Shamrock and flowers bloomed for me, There the Angels of Peace fold their

Shamrock and flowers bloomed for me, bloomed for me, Angels of Peace fold their

bright wings and rest, Lakes of Killarney, my home over the sea.

bright wings and rest By the Lakes of Killarney, my home over the sea.

bright wings and rest, Lakes of Killarney, my home over the sea.