When John McCormack Sings a Song

Words by
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Music by
JEAN SCHWARTZ

Have you ever heard a robin singing
There's the sunshine of Killarney in his
in the month of May, Or a blue bird cooing in the cherry
Irish eyes of blue, He can make the shandon bells ring in your
trees. Tho' there's music in each ears.
Where the river Shannon's measure of each little woodland treasure, There is
flowing you can see the shamrocks growing, Like the
just one song bird in the world for me.
dew-drops he can weave a veil of tears.
Chorus (slowly)

When John Mc Cormack sings a song the angels seem to float along; You'll hear the sweet voice of mother a calling to you. And your own Colleen

Bawn is calling you too. Come back to Erin Ma
Come back A-cush-la Ma-chree.
Sure you get a glimpse of heaven where all Irish hearts belong. When John McCor-mack sings a song.
Where John Mc song.