Somewhere In Ireland

Lyric by
J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Moderato (Not fast)

Shure, me heart is sore Man-y months and more, For the love I left be-
When I leave that ship, Shure, I'll take a trip, Out of Queens-town down to
hind. So I'll nev-er sleep Till I cross the deep, And me own [Col-leen] I
Cork; You will see me sail Up and down each trail, And if I
can't ride, I'll
find... Shure, I'll spend a week Play-ing hide and seek O-ver ev-ry hill and
walk... When they turn me loose, It will be no use For to try and change my

Copyright MCMXVII by M.Witmark & Sons
International Copyright Secured

A JAPANESE GEM
SUFI SAN
(Where The Cherry Blossoms Fall)

REFRAIN Tenderly

Where the cherry blos-soms fall, Underneath a bun-boo wall, Down be-side a star-kissed saph-ire sea,
Its Melody Haunts

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID
I can tell

mind;

For I can't forget

On the boy I left behind.

REFRAIN Jauntily (Not fast)

Somewhere in Ireland, For the devil's own while, On the Emerald Isle,

Someone has held my heart and hand, but understand, I'll

keep on a jogging in a jaunting car, Never mind, I'll find her for he can't go far;

Back there, somewhere in Ireland!