You Brought Ireland Right Over To Me

Lyric by J. KEIRN BRENAN

Music by ERNEST R. BALL

Moderately with expression

Oh, Nor-ah, in leav-ing, my heart it was griev-ing For you and old Er-in my own,
Of You know you could hold me, if your lips but told me What my I-rish heart should have known,

But love nev-er speak-ing, my for-tune went seek-ing Not know-ing twas there in Ath-lone,

But how can I blame you, when I did not claim you, Just left you back there in Ath-lone.

So when I was lone-ly, twas you, and you on-ly, That came to me o-ver the sea,

Tho' you may-be twas fa-ted that I em-i-gra-ted To show me what mem-o ries mean.

It was had-n't a pen-ny, there would-n't be man-y, Could bring such a for-tune to

man-y a long-ing that oft en came thronging For Ire-land and you, my col-leen.

ONE OF ERNEST R. BALL'S BEST BALLADS

All The World Will Be Jealous Of Me

A GREAT LYRIC

The roses all envy the bloom on your cheek, And the sun even envies your smile;

Splendid Waltz Refrain

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REFRAIN  Tendrely

Sure the light in your eyes, Is the blue of the skies; On your cheeks bloom the wild Irish rose,
And the gold in your hair is the sunshine from there, There's the scent of the sod on your clothes,
In your voice there's a hush, 'Tis the song of the thrush, And your laugh is the wind over the sea;
No one in this land has a fortune so grand, You brought Ireland right over to me!
Sure the me!

IMMENSELY POPULAR EVERYWHERE
ITS MELODY IS INFECTIOUS

Somewhere In Ireland
J. KEHIN BRENAN & ERNEST R. BALL

Some-where in Ire-land, For the div-ersi-ous while, On the Em-erald isle, Some-one has held my heart and hand,
By the Writers of "A Little Bit of Heaven"

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