

Traditional Irish Music

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My Heart Is In Ireland

G **C**
At the east end of London I met an old man
D
He kept a bar called the horses and tram
G **C** **Am**
My parents were Irish they loved that dear land
A7 **Am** **G**
The cockney he smiled and he shook my old hand

(Chorus)

G **Bm** **C** **Am**
My heart is in Ireland it's there I long to be
A7 **D**
Her hills and her valleys are calling to me
C **D** **C**
Though born here in this land my heart is in Ireland
G **Am** **D** **G**
The land of the old folk is calling to me

Near a coalmine in Wales by a roadside cafe
A young girl came smiling and to me did say
Well my folks are from Ireland me dad he hopes one day
When he leaves the mines sure we'll go back tp stay

Then I went through the midlands to each city and town
I found there were Irish in each place I roamed
And I drank and I sang in a pub they called the crown
With the Birmingham Irish we sang songs of home

Then I went north to scotland to Glasgow on the Clyde
I et with some young lads said Celtic's our side
All our folks are from Ireland the island of the green
That country we love but a place we've not seen