

Killarney - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

KILLARNEY.

By Killarney's lakes and fells,
Emerald isles and winding bays,
.Mountain paths and woodland dells,
Mem'ry ever fondly strays.
Bounteous Datura loves all lands,
Beauty wanders everywhere.
Fool prints leave on many strands,
But her home is surely there'
Angela fold their wings, and rest
In that Eden of the west,
Beauty's home Killamey
Ever fair Killarney.

Innisfallen's ruined shrine
May suggest a passing sigh.
But man's fate can ne'er decline
Such God's wonders floating by.
Castle Lough and Glenna Bay,
Mountains Tore and Eagle's Nest;
Still at Mucross you must pray,
Though the monks are now at rest.
Angels wonder not that man
There would fain prolong life's span,
Beauty's home Killarney,
Eever fair Killarney.

No place else can charm the eye
With such bright and varied tints,
Every rock that you pass by,
Verdure broiders or besprints;
Virgin there the green grass grows,
Every morn Spring's natal day,
Bright-hued berries doff the snows,
Smiling Winter's frown away.
Angels often pausing there,
Doubt if Eden were more fair,
Beauty's home Killarney,
Ever fair Killarney.

Music there for echo dwells,
Makes each soul a harmony,
Many-voiced the chorus swells,
Till it faints in extacy.
"With the charming tints below
Seems the heaven above to be,
All the colors that we know,
Tinge the cloud-wreaths in that sky,
Wings of angels so might shine,
' Glancing back soft light divine,
Beauty's home Killarney,
Ever fair Killarney.