

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Killarney

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By Killarney's lakes and fells,
Em'rald isles and winding bays;
Mountain paths and woodland dells,
Mem'ry ever fondly strays.
Bounteous nature loves all lands
Beauty wonders ev'rywhere;
Footprints leaves on many strand,
But her home is surely there!
Angels fold their wings and rest,
In that Eden of the west
Beauty's home Killarney,
Heaven's reflex Killarney.

No place else can charm the eye,
With such bright and varied tints,
Ev'ry rock that you pass by,
Verdure broiders or besprints.
Virgin there the green grass grows
Ev'ry morn Spring's natal day;
Brighthued berries daff the snows,
Smiling winter's frown away.
Angels often pausing there,
Doubt if Eden were more fair,
Beauty's home Killarney,
Heaven's reflex Killarney.

Innisfallen's ruin'd shrine
May suggest a passing sigh.
But man's faith can ne'er decline
Such God wonders floating by.
Castle Lough and Glena 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,
Heaven's reflex Killarney.
Music there for Echo dwells,
Makes each sound a Harmony,
Many-voic'd the chorus swells
Till it faints in ecstasy.

With the charming tints below
Seems the Heaven above to vie,
All rich colours 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,
Heaven's reflex Killarney.

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