

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Where the River Shannon Flows

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SOURCE: Bob Pfeffer

COMPOSER: James I. Russell

C

There's a pretty spot in Ireland

F C

I always claim for my land

a e D G

Where the fairies and the blarney will never, never die

C C7

It's the land of the shillalah

F C

My heart goes back there daily

F C G7 C

To the girl I left behind me when we kissed and said goodbye

F C

CHORUS: Where dear old Shannon's flowing

F C

Where the three-leaved shamrock's grows

a e D G

Where my heart is I am going to my little Irish rose

C C7

And the moment that I meet her

F C

With a hug and kiss I'll greet her

F C G7 C

For there's not a colleen sweeter where the River Shannon flows.

Sure no letter I'll be mailing

For soon will I be sailing

And I'll bless the ship that takes me to my dear old Erin's shore

There I'll settle down forever

I'll leave the old sod never

And I'll whisper to my sweetheart "Come and take my name Asthore."

Recorded by Bing Crosby et al.

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