

# An Irish Fair Day - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

AN IRISH FAIR DAY.

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My memory steals back to the land of my birth,  
No matter where'er I may roam,  
And I think of the merry old times we would have  
On a beautiful fair day at home.  
When the lads And the lassies would tip off their glasses  
They'd smile And look pretty as blossoms of May;  
They'd sing and they'd dance to the sweet Irish music,  
You only could hear on an Irish fair day.

Chorus.

An Irish fair day, an Irish fair day,  
Oh, give me an Irish fair day;  
When the lads and the lassies would tip off their glasses  
And smile and be happy on an Irish fair day.

How often I've tripped o'er the meadows so green,  
My darling colleen by my side;  
And made the bright roses appear on her cheeks,  
When I called her my beautiful bride.  
With lips like the cherry, her laugh was so merry-  
Her foot was as lightsome as fairies at play;  
How the old people watched us keep time to the pipers,  
In dancing the jigs on an Irish fair day. - Chorus.

Oh, I love to remember those merry old days-  
The days that shall come back no more;  
When our hearts were as light as the birds in the air,  
That sung upon Erin's green shore.  
With dancing and singing we kept the place ringing,  
We'd kiss the fair lassies or fight in a fray;  
But we parted as brothers, there was no bad feeling  
To mar the good times of an Irish fair day. -Chorus.