

Blarney Stone

Text und Musik: trad., arr. Morgain

It was on the road to Bandon one morning in July
I met a lovely colleen and she smiled as she passed by.
She says: I am a stranger and I'm lonely all alone
Would you kindly tell me where I'd find that little Blarney Stone.

There's a Blarney Stone in Kerry, there's a Blarney Stone in Clare
There's a Blarney Stone in Wicklow and there's plenty in Kildare
There's a Blarney Stone in Sligo, and another in Mayo
Sure a Devil a town in Ireland but you'll find the Blarney Stone.

Sure I know he comes from Galway, I can tell it by his brogue
Sure there never was a Galwayman, but was an awful rogue
And since you are a stranger where the River Shannon flows
And the only Blarney Stone I know is underneath my nose.

There's a Blarney Stone in Kerry...

Her Irish smile was broadened and she winked her roguish eye
Oh she set me heart a-thumping till I thought I'd surely die
So he rolled me in his arms and he never made a moan
And he kissed the blooming roses on the Bandon Blarney Stone.

There's a Blarney Stone in Kerry...