

## Irish Blessing

Phil Keaggy

If you never get to Ireland  
If you never walk her shore  
Then I pray your life has meaning still  
But to be in Ireland  
Would mean much more

The lush valleys hold a treasure  
So green and rich with dew  
I hope you get to see it soon  
See the Emerald Isle  
So true

Peace be upon this land  
Peace from North to South  
Peace of Iona's angel's sing  
From Dublin to Belfast

You would marvel at the people's love  
There are no strangers here  
Just friends who've yet to meet before  
With stories true  
And honest cheer

I hope you get to see it soon  
This Ireland I love  
This Ireland that is  
And still can be  
With God's great grace from above

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