If We Only Had Old Ireland over Here

Hank Locklin

I was dreaming of old Ireland and Killarneys lakes and dells I was dreaming of the shamrock and the dear old Shandon Bells When my memories suggested in a vision bright and clear All the strange things that would happen if we had old Ireland here.

If the Blarney stone stood out on Sidney Harbor And Dublin Town to Melbourne came to stay If the Shannon River joined the Brisbane Waters And Killarneys lakes flowed into Botany Bay.

If the Shandon Bells rang out in old Fremantle And County Cork in Adelaide did appear Erin's sons would never roam all the boys would stay at home If we only had old Ireland over here.

There were lots of lovely fairies dancin' on the village green There are lots of lovely coleens the finest ever seen Where the boys were all called Paddy and the girls called Molly Dear Sure we'd wrap the green flag round them if we had old Ireland here.

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