

Christmas in Killarney

The Irish Rovers

The holly green, the ivy green
The prettiest picture you've ever seen
It's Christmas in Killarney
With all of the folks at home

It's nice, ya know, to kiss your beau
While cuddlin' under the mistletoe
And Santa Clause, ya know of course
Is one of the boys from home

The door is always open
The neighbors pay you call
And Father John, before he's gone
Will bless the house and all

Our hearts are light
Our spirits bright
We'll celebrate our joy tonight
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We'll decorate the Christmas tree
when all the family's here
Around the roarin' fire
we will raise a cup of cheer

There's gifts to bring
And songs to sing
And laughs to make the rafters ring
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We'll take the horse and sleigh all
across the fields a-snow
listenin' to the jingle bells
everywhere we go

How grand it feels
To click your heels
And dance away to the jigs and reels
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I'm handin' you no blarney
No matter where you roam
It's Christmas in Killarney
With all of the folks at home