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3

# My Irish Girl

Words by  
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Music by  
HENRIETTE BLANKE-BELCHER

Tempo di Valse

Piano.

Voice

Down by the lakes of Kil - lar - ney, —  
Love from her heart it was gush - ing, —

*Vamp (Till Ready)*

While I was walk - ing with Bar - ney, — I met a maid - en with  
Blush on her cheek it was blush - ing, — In - no - cence shone from her

cheeks like the Rose, Dear I - rish Queen from her head to her toes, And I  
blue I - rish eyes, Bright as the blue of the Em - er - ald skies; Then her

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*a tempo*

stood there en - tranced to be - hold her, Gazed in her  
 par - don I begged 'cause I kissed her, But told her I

*a tempo*

eyes as I told her I came to kiss that much  
 could - nt re - sist her, Then she gent - ly mur - mured "Don't

kissed Blar-ney Stone, But I'll tell you as we stood there a - lone. —  
 do it a - gain, Take them all back if you're sor - ry," and then. —

*rall*

**CHORUS** *a tempo*

I kissed my I - rish Girl, Dear I - rish pearl, With a

*p-fu tempo*

skin-a-ma-rink a dink a dink a doo-dle and a rose in her hair. My

I - rish girl I i - do - lize those I - rish

eyes With a skin-a-ma-rink a dink a dink a doo-dle, there is none can com-

pare with my sweet I - rish girl. I kissed girl.