

SM 1850

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# Killarney, My Home O'er The Sea.

Revised by M.G.

Words and Music by  
FREDERIC KNIGHT LOGAN.

Not too fast.  
*8va* *mf* *loco.* *rit.*

*With expression*

There's a place in old Ire - land that's dear to my heart, 'Tis the  
Sure there ne'er was a land where the grass grew so green, Nor a  
scene of my child - hood so fair; From its  
place where the sky was more fair; With the  
hills and its val - leys, 'twas sad - ness to part, From the  
rocks and the rills one har - mon - i - ous scene, By the



Lakes of Kil - lar - ney, With beau - ty so rare.  
Lakes of Kil - lar - ney, With beau - ty so rare.

*Faster.*

Tho' a stran - ger, a - lone o'er this wide world I stray, And thy  
I re - mem - ber the col - leens and lads who where there, As they

lakes and thy moun - tains no long - er I see. Still the  
danced in the glen on a bright sum - mers night, To the

bloom of that val - ley in mem - 'ry shall stay, For —  
pi - pers glad tune as it rang on the air, Oh! to



*Slower.* *a tempo*

Er - in, Ma - your - neen, my heart beats for thee. And I  
think of that scene, fills my heart with de - light.

REFRAIN.

long for dear Ire - land, Green Isle of the West, Where the

sham-rock and flow'rs bloom'd for me. — There the An-gels of Peace fold their

bright wings and rest By the Lakes of Kil - lar-ney, my 'home o'er the sea.

*p rit.*



# Killarney, My Home O'er The Sea.

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(Quartette Arrangement)

arr. by BERT PETERS.

REFRAIN.

1st TENOR. Long for dear Ire - land, Green Isle of the West,

2nd TENOR. Melody. And I long for dear Ire - land, Green Isle of the West, Where the

BARITONE. Long for dear Ire - land, Green Isle of the West,

BASS. Long for dear Ire - land, Green Isle of the West,

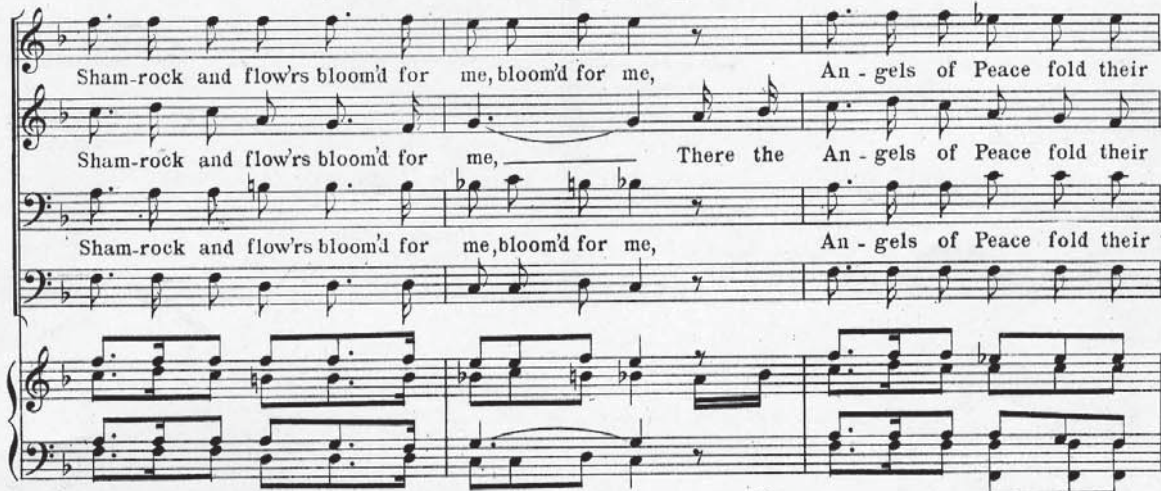
PIANO.



Sham-rock and flow'rs bloom'd for me, bloom'd for me, An - gels of Peace fold their

Sham-rock and flow'rs bloom'd for me, There the An - gels of Peace fold their

Sham-rock and flow'rs bloom'd for me, bloom'd for me, An - gels of Peace fold their



bright wings and rest, Lakes of Kil - lar - ney, my home o'er the sea.

bright wings and rest By the Lakes of Kil - lar - ney, my home o'er the sea.

bright wings and rest, Lakes of Kil - lar - ney, my home o'er the sea.

