

SM 2629

Just One Sprig of Shamrock

From The County Kildare

Words by J. KEIRN BRENNAN

Music by J. WALTER LEOPOLD

PIANO

Moderato

mf

rit.

VOICE

When leav - ing old Ire - land to go far a - way, I
I've been to far pla - ces, all o - ver the earth, But

told a sweet col - leen I'd come back, some day; I
none seemed as fair as the land of my birth; I'd

flir - ted with for - tune, con - tin - ued to roam, As
give the whole world for this mo - ment to be, Where

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years rolled a - long I was still far from home. 'Twas
grew this dear sham - rock that just came to me. I'll

on - ly to - day that I knew she did care, She
start home to - mor - row and when I get there, Take

sent me a gift from the Coun - ty Kil - dare.
her in my arms as a gift from Kil - dare.

CHORUS

Just one sprig of sham - rock from o - ver the sea, She

asked my dear moth-er to send it to me. It was wilt'-ed and fad-ed, It's

green near - ly gone, But it came from the sod near the

place I was born, And to my tear dim'd eyes seemed the

fair - est of fair, Just one sprig of sham-rock from the Coun - ty Kil - dare.

rit.

rit.

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