

SM 3639

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## Somewhere In Ireland

Lyric by  
J. KEIRN BRENNANMusic by  
ERNEST R. BALL

Moderato (Not fast)

Shure, me heart is sore Man - y months and more, For the love I left be -  
When I leave that ship, Shure, I'll take a trip, Out of Queens-town down to

hind. So I'll nev - er sleep Till I cross the deep, And me own {Col - leen} I  
Cork; You will see me sail Up and down each trail, And if I can't ride, I'll

find. — Shure, I'll spend a week Play - ing hide and seek O - ver ev - 'ry hill and  
walk. — When they turn me loose, It will be no use For to try and change my

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A JAPANESE GEM

FRAGRANT AS CHERRY BLOSSOMS

## SUKI SAN

(Where The Cherry Blossoms Fall)

J. KEIRN BRENNAN  
& WALTER DONALDSON

Where the cher - ry blos - soms fall, Un - der - neath a bam - boo wall, Down be - side a star - kissed sap - phire sea,  
Its Melody Haunts

PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID

dale; I can tell {her} smiles Three thousand miles, So there's no such word as fail. —  
 mind; For I can't for - get My heart is set On the {girl} I left be - hind. >  
 {his} {boy}

REFRAIN *Jauntily (Not fast)*  
 Some - where in Ire - land, For the div - il's own while, On the Em - e - rald Isle,  
*p-f*

Some - one has held my heart and hand, — but un - der - stand, — I'll

keep on a jog - ging in a jaunt - ing car, Nev - er mind, I'll find {her} for {she} can't go far;  
 {him} {he}

Back there, Some - where in Ire - land! land!  
 1. 2.

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ONE OF ERNEST R. BALL'S BEST BALLADS A GREAT LYRIC  
**All The World Will Be Jealous Of Me** AL. DUBIN  
 & ERNEST R. BALL  
 REFRAIN *Tenderly*  
 The ros - es all en - vy the bloom on your cheek, And the sun e - ven en - vies your smile;  
 Splendid Waltz Refrain PRICE 15 CENTS POSTPAID