

Charlie Landsborough, How Can You Buy Killarney

An American landed on Erin's green isle
He gazed on Killarney with a rapturous smile
How can I buy it he said to the guy
I'll tell you how with a smile he replied
How can you buy all the stars in the sky
How can you buy two Blue Irish eyes
When you can purchase a fine mother's heart
Then you can buy Killarney
Nature restore on her guilt's with a smile
Me and Rose the shamrock and the barley
When you can buy all those wonderful things
Then you can buy Killarney
Over in Killarney, Many years ago,
there's a song my mother sang to me
in a voice so sweet and low.
Just a simple Irish ditty,
In her sweet old fashion way,
And I'd give the world if I could hear
That song of hers today.
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Hush, now don't you cry!
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
Too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral,
That's an Irish lullaby.