

Fiddler's Green, Blarney Roses

Chorus:

Can anybody tell me where the Blarney Roses grow?
It might be down in Limerick town, it might be in Mayo
It's somewhere in the Emerald Isle and this I want to know
Can anybody tell me where the Blarney Roses grow?

T' was over in old Ireland, near the town of Cushendall
One morn' I met a damsel there, the fairest of them all
T' was with my young affections and my money she did go
She told me she belonged to where the Blarney Roses grow

[Chorus]

Her cheeks were like red roses and her hair a raven hue
Before that she had done with me, she had me raving too
She sorely left me stranded, not a coin she left, you know
Did the damsel that belonged to where the Blarney Roses grow

[Chorus]

There's roses in Killarney and there's some in County Clare
But upon my word, the roses, lads, I can't find anywhere
She blarneyed me for by the power, she left me broke, you know
Did the damsel that belonged to where the Blarney Roses grow

[Chorus]

A-chusla gra mo chroi young man, she murmured soft to me
If you belong to Ireland, it's yourself belongs to me
Her Donegal come-all-ye-brogue, it captured me you know
Bad luck to her and bugger the place where the Blarney Roses grow

[Chorus] [Chorus] [Chorus]