

# Song Of Ireland

Eddie Rabbitt

One, two, three, four

I remember Daddy playin' on the violin  
Jigs and reels that he brought from Ireland  
And I'm the first born in America, my friend

I have never been there but someday I'll take a trip  
Across the ocean on a big long silver ship  
Hear them sing those songs I learned from Mama's lips

I just close my eyes and I can almost see  
Those shamrock hills and those forty shades of green  
And the roots that tie me to a land I've never known  
Are callin' me home  
Are callin' me home

Sun shines through my window here in Tennessee  
God sure made this a pretty place to be  
But sometimes it just don't feel like home to me

So I close my eyes and I can almost see  
Those shamrock hills and those forty shades of green  
And the roots that tie me to a land I've never known  
Are callin' me home  
Are callin' me home  
Are callin' me home