

# Christmas in Killarney

The Irish Rovers

The holly green, the ivy green  
The prettiest picture you've ever seen  
It's Christmas in Killarney  
With all of the folks at home

It's nice, ya know, to kiss your beau  
While cuddlin' under the mistletoe  
And Santa Clause, ya know of course  
Is one of the boys from home

The door is always open  
The neighbors pay you call  
And Father John, before he's gone  
Will bless the house and all

Our hearts are light  
Our spirits bright  
We'll celebrate our joy tonight  
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We'll decorate the Christmas tree  
when all the family's here  
Around the roarin' fire  
we will raise a cup of cheer

There's gifts to bring  
And songs to sing  
And laughs to make the rafters ring  
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We'll take the horse and sleigh all  
across the fields a-snow  
listenin' to the jingle bells  
everywhere we go

How grand it feels  
To click your heels  
And dance away to the jigs and reels  
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The prettiest picture you've ever seen  
I'm handin' you no blarney  
No matter where you roam  
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With all of the folks at home