

Come In

The Irish Rovers

Come in, come in I'll do the best I can
Come in, come in bring your whole bloody clan
Take it slow and easy and I'll shake you by the hand
Sit you down I'll treat you decent, I'm an Irishman

I've traveled East, I've traveled West, I've roamed
from town to town
I've cut the harvest down in Clare, met people of
renown
Where ever I went the welcome mat was always waiting
me'
So fill your glass along with us and old Ireland free

Come in, come in I'll do the best I can
Come in, come in bring your whole bloody clan
Take it slow and easy and I'll shake you by the hand
Sit you down I'll treat you decent, I'm an Irishman

When I am gone some other place and my memories going
dim
Raise your glass and join the toast, invite the
colleens in
Then think about the good old times and you'll remember
me
When good old songs were roaring out and the porter
flowing free

Come in, come in I'll do the best I can
Come in, come in bring your whole bloody clan
Take it slow and easy and I'll shake you by the hand
Sit you down I'll treat you decent, I'm an Irishman

Come in, come in I'll do the best I can
Come in, come in bring your whole bloody clan
Take it slow and easy and I'll shake you by the hand
Sit you down I'll treat you decent, I'm an Irishman