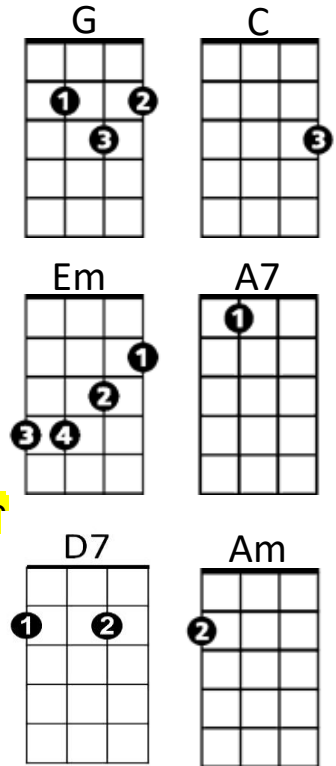


Pretty Irish Girl (Lawrence Edward Watkin / Oliver Wallace) KEY G (original key)

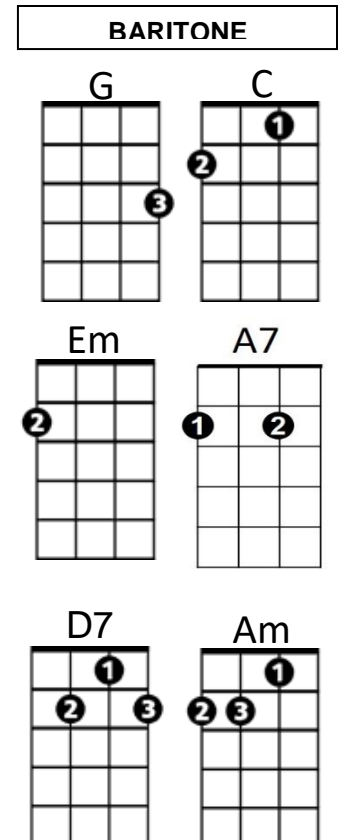
G **C**
 Have you ever seen the seagulls, a-flyin' o'er the heather?
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 Or the crimson sails on Galway Bay the fishermen unfurl?
G **C**
 Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it's gathered all together
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 In the form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl



Chorus:

G **D7** **C** **G**
 Oh, she's my dear, my darlin' one, her eyes so sparklin' full of fur
C **G** **A7** **D7**
 No other, no other, can match the likes of her
G **D7** **C** **G**
 She's my dear, my darlin' one, my smilin' and beguilin' one
Am **C** **A7** **G** **(A7)** **D7** **G**
 I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty I - r i s h girl

G **C**
 Have you ever seen the morning, in Kerry and Killarney?
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 When the dew is on the hayrick, and ev'ry drop a pearl?
G **C**
 When the geese are full of blarney, and the thrush is singing Gaelic
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 And standing in the doorway is a pretty Irish Girl



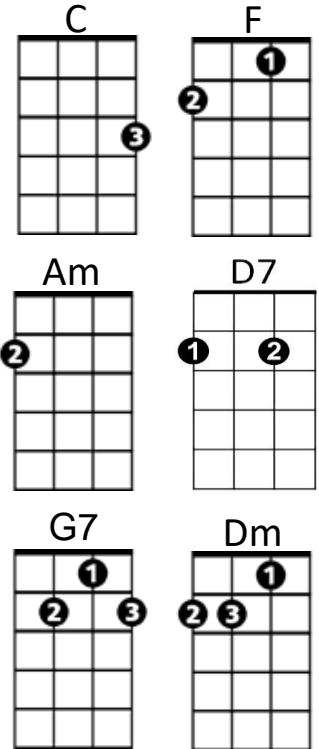
(Chorus)

G **C**
 When I'm parted from my darlin', my sighs would sail a schooner
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 And when I cannot reach her, sure my tears would turn a mill
G **C**
 Since she cannot be unkind, to any helpless creature
G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 I think that I will marry me a pretty Irish girl

(Chorus)

Pretty Irish Girl (Lawrence Edward Watkin / Oliver Wallace) KEY C

C Have you ever seen the seagulls, a-flyin' o'er the heather?
C Or the crimson sails on Galway Bay the fishermen unfurl?
C Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it's gathered all together
C In the form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl



Chorus:

C Oh, she's my dear, my darlin' one, her eyes so sparklin' full of fun
F No other, no other, can match the likes of her
C She's my dear, my darlin' one, my smilin' and beguilin' one
Dm I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty I-r-i-s-h girl

C Have you ever seen the morning in Kerry and Killarney?
C When the dew is on the hayrick, and ev'ry drop a pearl?
C When the geese are full of blarney, and the thrush is singing Gaelic
C And standing in the doorway is a pretty Irish Girl

(Chorus)

C When I'm parted from my darlin', my sighs would sail a schooner
C And when I cannot reach her, sure my tears would turn a mill
C Since she cannot be unkind, to any helpless creature
C I think that I will marry me a pretty Irish girl

(Chorus)

