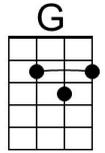


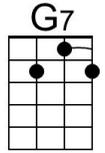
Pretty Irish Girl (Lawrence Edward Watkin & Oliver Wallace, 1959) - Key G

G **G7** **C** - **C7**
 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 un-furl?

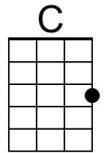
G **G7** **C** - **C7**
 Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it's gathered all together



G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 In the form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl

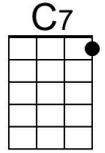
Chorus

G **D7** **C** **G**
 Oh, she's my dear, my darlin' one, her eyes so sparklin' full of fun



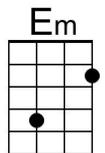
C **G** **A7** **D7**
 No other, no other, can match the likes of her

G **D7** **C** **G**
 She's my dear, my darlin' one, my smilin' and beguillin' one



Am **C** **A7** **G** (**A7**) **D7** **G**
 I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty I - r i s h girl

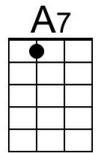
G **G7** **C** - **C7**
 Have you ever seen the morning, in Kerry and Killarney?



G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 When the dew is on the hayrick, and ev'ry drop a pearl ?

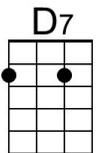
G **G7** **C** - **C7**
 When the geese are full of blarney, and the thrush is singing Gaelic

G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 And standing in the doorway is a pretty Irish Girl? **Chorus**



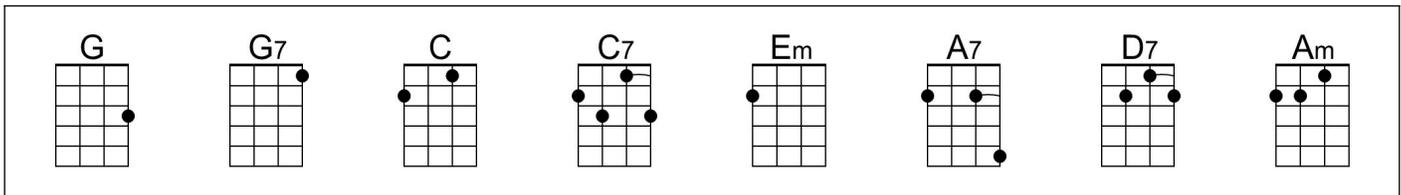
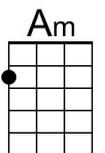
G **G7** **C** - **C7**
 When I'm parted from my darlin', my sighs would sail a schooner

G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 And when I cannot reach her, sure my tears would turn a mill



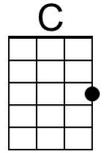
G **G7** **C** - **C7**
 Since she cannot be un-kind, to any helpless creature

G **Em** **A7** **D7**
 I think that I will marry me a pretty Irish girl!



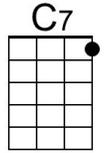
Pretty Irish Girl (Lawrence Edward Watkin & Oliver Wallace, 1959) - Key C

C **C7** **F** **- F7**
 Have you ever seen the seagulls, a-flyin' o'er the heather?



C **Am** **D7** **G7**
 Or the crimson sails on Galway Bay the fishermen un-furl?

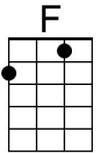
C **C7** **F** **- F7**
 Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it's gathered all together



C **Am** **D7** **G7**
 In the form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl.

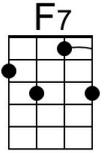
Chorus

C **G7** **F** **C**
 Oh, she's my dear, my darlin' one, her eyes so sparklin' full of fun



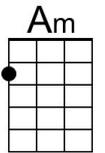
F **C** **D7** **G7**
 No other, no other, can match the likes of her

C **G7** **F** **C**
 She's my dear, my darlin' one, my smilin' and beguillin' one



Dm **F** **D7** **C** **(D7)** **G7** **C**
 I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty I - r i s h girl

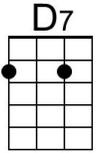
C **C7** **F** **- F7**
 Have you ever seen the morning in Kerry and Killarney?



C **Am** **D7** **G7**
 When the dew is on the hayrick, and ev'ry drop a pearl?

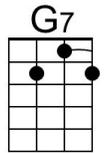
C **C7** **F** **- F7**
 When the geese are full of blarney, and the thrush is singing Gaelic

C **Am** **D7** **G7**
 And standing in the doorway is a pretty Irish Girl. **Chorus**



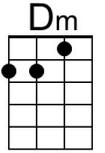
C **C7** **F** **- F7**
 When I'm parted from my darlin', my sighs would sail a schooner

C **Am** **D7** **G7**
 And when I cannot reach her, sure my tears would turn a mill



C **C7** **F** **- F7**
 Since she cannot be un-kind, to any helpless creature

C **Am** **D7** **G7**
 I think that I will marry me a pretty Irish girl! **Chorus**



C 	C7 	F 	F7 	Am 	D7 	G7 	Dm
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