



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

Pretty Irish Girl by Sean Connery & Janet Munro

"Darby O'Gill And The Little People" (1959)

Intro Am C A7 G D7 G D7

I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty Irish girl

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 to-gether

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 be-guillin' 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 Kil-larney?

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

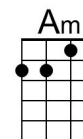
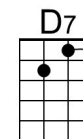
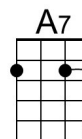
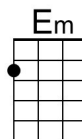
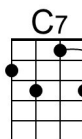
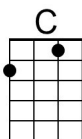
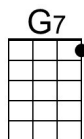
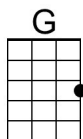
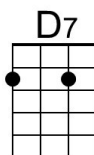
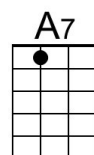
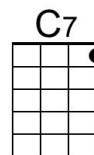
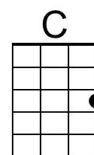
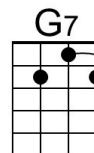
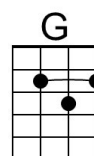
G Em A7 D7
And standing in the doorway is a pretty Irish Girl? **Chorus**

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!



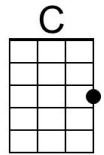
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Intro Dm F D7 C G7 C G7

I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty Irish girl



C C7 F F7

Have you ever seen the seagulls, a-flyin' o'er the heather?

C Am D7 G7

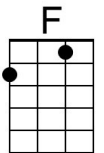
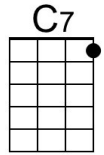
Or the crimson sails on Galway Bay the fishermen un-furl?

C C7 F F7

Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it's gathered all to-gether

C Am D7 G7

In the form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl.



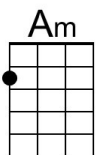
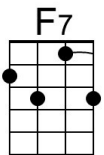
Chorus

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 be-guilin' 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 Kil-larney?

C Am D7 G7

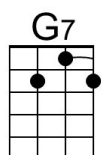
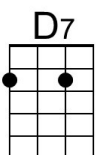
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And standing in the doorway is a pretty Irish Girl. **Chorus**



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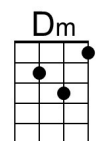
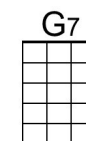
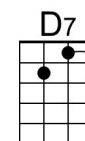
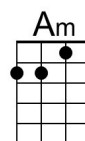
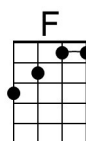
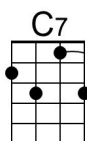
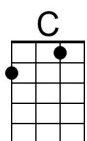
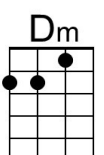
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I think that I will marry me a pretty Irish girl! **Chorus**



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 to-gether
C **Am** **D7** **G7**
 In the form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl.
Dm **F** **D7** **C** **G7** **C** **G7**