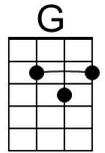




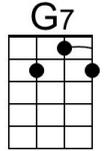
# Pretty Irish Girl (Lawrence Edward Watkin & Oliver Wallace, 1959) (G)

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

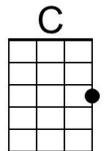


D7 G G7 C C7  
Have you ever seen the seagulls, a-flyin' o'er the heather?



G Em A7 D7  
Or the crimson sails on Galway Bay the fishermen un-furl?

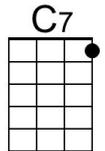
G G7 C C7  
Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it's gathered all to-gether



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

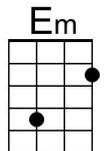
## Chorus

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



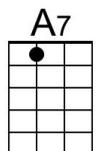
C G A7 D7  
No other, no other, can match the likes of her

G D7 C G  
She's my dear, my darlin' one, my smilin' and be-guilin' one



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

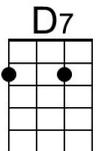
D7 G G7 C C7  
Have you ever seen the morning, in Kerry and Kil-larney?



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

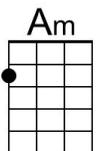
G G7 C C7  
When the geese are full of blarney, and the thrush is singing Gaelic

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



D7 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

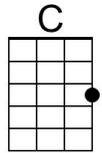
G Em A7 D7  
I think that I will marry me a pretty Irish girl!

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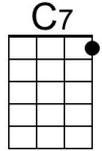
# Pretty Irish Girl (Lawrence Edward Watkin & Oliver Wallace, 1959) (C)

Pretty Irish Girl by Sean Connery & Janet Munro  
"Darby O'Gill And The Little People" (1959)

**Intro** Dm F D7 C G7 C G7  
I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty Irish girl

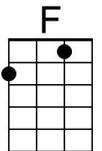


G7 C C7 F F7  
Have you ever seen the seagulls, a-flyin' o'er the heather?



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

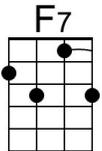
C C7 F F7  
Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it's gathered all to-gether



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

## Chorus

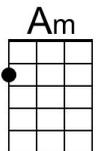
C G7 F C  
Oh, she's my dear, my darlin' one, her eyes so sparklin' full of fun



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

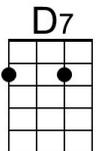
C G7 F C  
She's my dear, my darlin' one, my smilin' and be-guilin' one

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



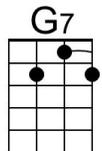
G7 C C7 F F7  
Have you ever seen the morning, in Kerry and Kil-larney?

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



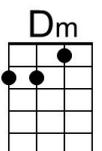
C C7 F F7  
When the geese are full of blarney, and the thrush is singing Gaelic

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



G7 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!

