A Little Bit Of Heaven
(Shure They Call It Ireland)

J. Keirn Brennan

E7

Slowly, with expression

Have you ever heard the story of how
'Tis a dear old land of fairies and of

Am

FMaj7

FMaj7

Am Dm Am

un-der-stand from whence old Ireland came. No
God's green earth have they such lakes and dells. No

Pno.

E

Am

E7

Am

wonder that we're proud of that dear land across the
wonder that the Angels loved its Shamrock bordered

Pno.

E7

Pno.

F

Pno.

E7

Am

E7

C7

to-tled the tale to me.
love it more and more;

F

A7 Bb D7 Gm

l-ttle bit of heav-en fell from out the sky one day, And
nestled on the ocean in a spot so far away, And

when the angels found it, Shure it looked so sweet and fair, They

said, Suppose we leave it, For it looks so peaceful there! So they

spinkled it with star dust just to make the shamrocks grow; ’Tis the

on ly place you’ll find them, No matter where you go; Then they

dotted it with silver to make its lakes so grand, And

when they had it finished shure they called it Ireland.