The Kerry Dance

J. L. Molloy

C

1. O the days of the Kerry dancing, O the ring of the
2. Was there ever a sweet-er col-leen in the dance than
3. Lov-ing voi-ces of old com-pa-nions, steal-ing out of the

D7      G7      C

Pi - per's tune! O for one of those hours of glad-ness,
Ei-ly More! Or a proud -er lad than Tha - dy,
past once more, And the sound of the dear old mu-sic,

G7      C      G      Em

Gone, a-las! like our youth too soon: When the boys be -
As he bold-ly took the floor! "Lads and lass -es,
Soft and sweet as in days of yore: When the boys be -

G      Em      G

gan to ga-ther in the glen of a sum-mer night,
to your pla-ces, up the mid -dle and down a -gain,"
gan to ga-ther in the glen of a sum-mer night,

G      Cm      G      D7      G

And the Ker -ry pip -ers tun-ing made us long with wild de-light:
Ah! the mer -ry heart -ed laugh-ter ring -ing through the hap -py glen!
And the Ker -ry pip -ers tun-ing made us long with wild de-light:

F      Em      Dm      G7

O to think of it, O to dream of it, fills my heart with tears!

Amesco Music Sales Co. (New York City) 1933
O the days of the Kerry dancing, O the ring of the piper's tune!
O for one of those hours of gladness, Gone, alas, like our youth, too soon.

Time goes on and the happy years are dead, And one by one the merry hearts are fled. Silent now is the wild and lonely glen, Where the bright glad laugh will echo'er again,

Only dreaming of days gone by, in my heart I hear.

Gone, alas, like our youth, too soon.