

Song Of Ireland

Eddie Rabbitt

One, two, three, four

I remember Daddy playin' on the violin
Jigs and reels that he brought from Ireland
And I'm the first born in America, my friend

I have never been there but someday I'll take a trip
Across the ocean on a big long silver ship
Hear them sing those songs I learned from Mama's lips

I just close my eyes and I can almost see
Those shamrock hills and those forty shades of green
And the roots that tie me to a land I've never known
Are callin' me home
Are callin' me home

Sun shines through my window here in Tennessee
God sure made this a pretty place to be
But sometimes it just don't feel like home to me

So I close my eyes and I can almost see
Those shamrock hills and those forty shades of green
And the roots that tie me to a land I've never known
Are callin' me home
Are callin' me home
Are callin' me home