

## A Little Bit of Heaven

Hank Locklin

There's a dear old land of leprechauns  
And wondrous wishing wells  
And nowhere else on God's green Earth  
There be such lakes and dells

No wonder that the angels love  
That shamrock covered shore  
It draws my heart home again  
And I love it more and more

Have you ever heard the story of  
How Ireland got its name  
Well, I'll tell you so you'll understand  
From whence old Ireland came

No wonder that I love  
That dear old land across the sea  
For here's the way my dear old Father  
Told the tale to me

Sure, a little bit of heaven fell  
From out the sky one day  
And it nestled on the ocean  
In a spot so far away

And when the angels found it  
Sure, it looked so sweet and fair  
They said, "Suppose we leave it  
For it looks so peaceful there"

So they sprinkled it with stardust  
Just to make the shamrocks grow  
'Tis the only 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  
Sure, they called it Ireland!