



MY NATIVE LAND SO GREEN

I am a true born Irishman I came from Paddy's land
 Where the stranger finds a welcom with the grasp of
 friend-ship's hand
 Where the wit ti flows sponianiously & pleasure dose
 about i,
 And good nature mixe'd together in abundance can be
 found,
 Where the boys are all so joly at a pattern race or a
 fair,
 For pradance none with them can compare,
 They're the breavest set of boys that ever yet wereseen
 The boys of dear old Ireland my native land so green
 You will surely find that Paddy his aid will always lend
 And be ready to assist you if ever you want a friend
 If his cabin you should enter you know as well as me
 He'll treat you with the very best welcom you will be,
 He'll shar his pip & whiskey your spirits he will cheer
 Old Ireland you're my darling the spot I love so dear
 For true hospitality no matter where I've been,
 Ther's no place lik old Ireland my nativ land so green
 If you're bent on pleasre abroad you need no roma,
 There's no such sights in foreign land like those we
 have at home,
 Killarney's lakes are beautiful as everyone must own
 And if you're fend of nonses just kiss the blaeney stone
 We have senry in Wicklow there's the Giants cause
 way too,
 They bay & sights round dublin are splendid to the
 view
 I have travelled many a thousand miles strange coun
 tries I have seen,
 But none to equal Erins Isle my native land so green
 Then hero's success to Erin my own dear native Ile
 May discontent soon vanish & plenty on her smile,
 May discord & ill feeling be bannished from the shore
 And prosperity shine on thee as it did in days of yore
 I on y wish for heppines that our troubles such wold
 ceas.
 So we m ght live like brothers in unity & peace,
 May trade increace & flour-h & shortly will be seen
 The peop e gay & happy in my native land so green,

P. Brereton printer I Lr Exchang St Dublin

