

WHERE THE RIVER SHANNON FLOWS

103

JAMES L. RUSSELL

Moderately (not too slow)

mp

poco rit.

pa tempo

There's a

pret - ty spot in Ire - land I al - ways claim for my land, Where the
let - ter I'll be mail - ing For soon will I be sail - ing, And I'll

fair - ies and the blar - ney Will nev - er, nev - er die. It's the
bless the ship that takes me To my dear old Er - in's shore. There I'll

D A7 D G D

land of the shil - la - lah. My heart goes back there dai - ly, To the
set - tle down for - ev - er. I'll leave the old sod nev - er, And I'll

G D F#7 Bm Em7 A7 D

girl I left be - hind me When we kissed and said good - bye. Where
whis - per to my sweet - heart, "Come and take my name, As - thore." *p* *mf*

G D D7 G D

dear old Shan-non's flow - ing, Where the three-leaved Sham-rock grows, Where my

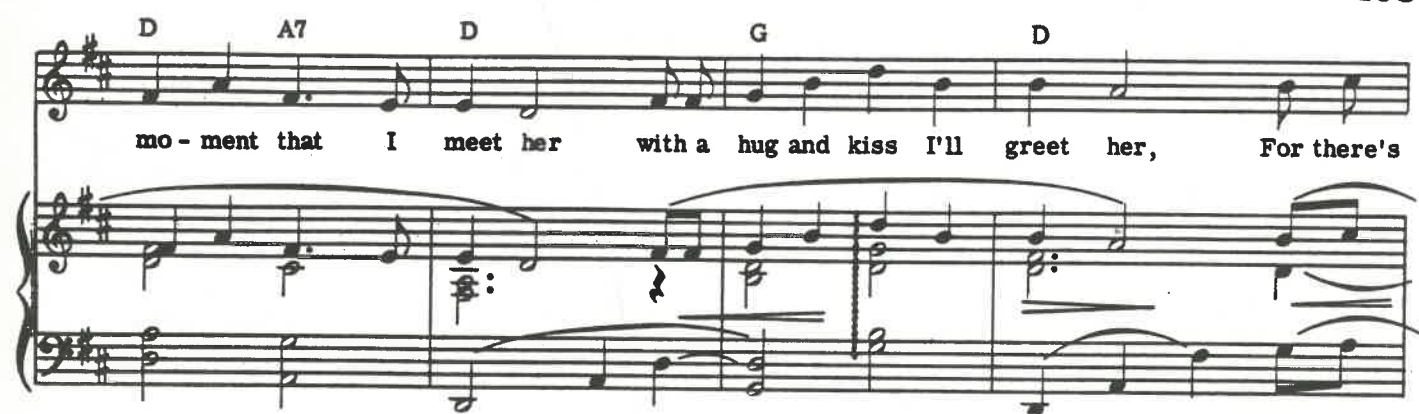
G D E7 Em7 A7

heart is, I am go - ing, To my lit - tle I - rish rose. And the *mp*

he
I'll

D A7 D G D

mo - ment that I meet her with a hug and kiss I'll greet her, For there's



G D F#7 Bm Em7 A7 D

not a col - leen sweet - er, Where the Riv - er Shan - non flows.

1.



D A7 D G D G



D F#7 Bm Em7 A7 D G Dmaj7 D

Sure no flows.

2.

p

