

If Only We Had Ireland Over Here

G C G C
 I was dream-ing of old Ire-land and Kill - arn-eyes lakes and dells I was dream-ing of the
 G A D7 G C
 sham-rock, and the dear old Shan-don Bells When my rev - er - ie sugg - es - ted in a
 G C G D7 G
 vis-ion bright and clear All the strange things that would happ-en If we had old Ire-land here
 G C G C
 If the Blarn - ey stone stood out on Sid - ney Har - bour And Dub - lin Town in
 G C G
 Mel-bourne came to stay If the Shann-on Riv-er joined the Bris-bane Wat-ers And Kill-
 A7 D7 G C G
 - arne-ys lakes flowed in to Bot-any Bay If the Shand-ons Bells rang out in old Fre - man-tle And
 C G Em
 Coun - ty Cork in Adel - aide did app - ear Er - in's sons would nev - er roam, all the
 G D7 G
 boys would stay at home If we onl - y had old Ire - land o - ver here.

I was dreaming' of old Ireland and Killarneys lakes and dells
 I was dreaming' of the shamrock, and the dear old Shandon Bells
 When my reverie suggested in a vision bright and clear
 All the strange things that would happen
 If we had old Ireland here

If the Blarney stone stood out on Sidney Harbour
 And Dublin Town in Melbourne came to stay
 If the Shannon River joined the Brisbane Waters
 And Killarneys lakes flowed into Botany Bay
 If the Shandons Bells rang out in old Fremantle
 And County Cork in Adelaide did appear
 Erin's sons would never roam, all the boys would stay at home
 If we only had old Ireland over here

There were lots of lovely fairies dancing on the village green
 There were lots of lovely coleens, the finest ever seen
 And the boys were all called Paddy
 And the girls called Molly Dear
 Sure we'd wrap the green flag round them
 If we had old Ireland here