

## ***Blarney Roses***

Can anybody tell me where the Blarney Roses grow  
It might be down in Limerick town, it might be in Mayo  
It's somewhere in the Emerald Isle and this I want to know  
Can anybody tell me where the Blarney Roses grow

T' was over in old Ireland, near the town of Cushendall  
One morn' I met a damsel there, the fairest of them all  
T' was with my young affections and my money she did go  
She told me she belonged to where the Blarney Roses grow

Her cheeks were like red roses and her hair a raven hue  
Before that she bad done with me, she had me raving too  
She sorely left me stranded, not a coin she left, you know  
Did the damsel that belonged to where the Blarney Roses grow

There's roses in Killarney and there's some in County Clare  
But upon my word, the roses, lads, I can't find anywhere  
She blarneyed me for by the power, she left me broke, you know  
Did the damsel that belonged to where the Blarney Roses grow

A-chusla gra mo chroi young man, she murmured soft to me  
If you belong to Ireland, it's yourself belongs to me  
Her Donegal come-all-ye-brogue, it captured me you know  
Bad luck to her and bugger the place where the Blarney Roses grow