E. Falconer b 1813

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G - C - G G
                                      Am7-A7 -D
BY KILLARNEY'S LAKES AND FELLS EMERALD ISLES AND WINDING BAYS
            G - C - G G - C D7 - G
MOUNTAIN PATHS AND WOODLAND DELLS, MEMORY EVER FONDLY STRAYS,
G - Am G
                     E7 - Am G - D
BOUNTEOUS NATURE LOVES ALL LANDS, BEAUTY WANDERS EVERYWHERE
C - D7 - G - Em C6 - G D - D7
FOOTPRINTS LEAVES ON MANY STRANDS BUT HER HOME IS SURELY THERE!
             G - Ds-D Am - Bm G - C
ANGELS FOLD THEIR WINGS AND REST IN THAT EDEN OF THE WEST
             G - C G
                               D7 -G G
BEAUTY'S HOME, KILLARNEY, EVERY FAIR, KILLARNEY
              G -C - G G
                                    Am7-A7 - D
   INNISFALLEN'S RUINED SHRINE MAY SUGGEST A PASSING SIGH
              G - C - G G - C D7 -
   BUT MAN'S FAITH CAN NE'ER DECLINE SUCH GOD'S WONDERS FLOATING BY,
   G - Am G E7 - Am G - D
   CASTLE LOUGH AND GLENNA BAY, MOUNTAINS TORE AND EAGLES NEST
   C - D7-G-Em C6 - G D -
                                  G D - D7
   STILL AT MUCROSS YOU MUST PRAY THOUGH THE MONKS ARE NOW AT REST
          G - Ds-D Am - Bm G - C
   ANGELS WONDER NOT THAT MAN THERE WOULD FAIN PROLONG LIFE'S SPAN
              G - C G D7 -G G
   BEAUTY'S HOME, KILLARNEY, EVERY FAIR, KILLARNEY
            G - C - G G
NO PLACE ELSE CAN CHARM THE EYE WITH SUCH BRIGHT AND VARIED TINTS
   G - C - G G C D7 - G
EVERY ROCK THAT YOU PASS BY VERDURE 'BROIDERS OR BE-SPRINTS,
G - Am G
                  E7 - Am G - D
VIRGIN THERE THE GREEN GRASS GROWS, EVERY MORN SPRINGS NATAL DAY
C - D7 - G - Em C6 - G D - D7
BRIGHT-HUED BERRIES DAFF THE SNOWS, SMILING WINTER'S FROWN AWAY
G G - Ds-D Am - Bm G - C
ANGELS OFTEN PAUSING THERE DOUBT IF EDEN WERE MORE FAIR
             G - C G D7 -G G
BEAUTY'S HOME, KILLARNEY, EVERY FAIR, KILLARNEY
                G-C- G G
   MUSIC THERE FOR ECHO DWELLS, MAKES EACH SOUND A HARMONY
               G- C- G G - C D7 - G
   MANY VOICED THE CHORUS SWELLS TILL IT FAINTS IN ECSTASY
   G - Am G E7 - Am G - D
   WITH THE CHARM-FUL TINTS BELOW SEEMS THE HEAVEN ABOVE TO VIE
   C - D7 - G - Em C6 - G D - G D - D7
   ALL RICH COLORS THAT WE KNOW TINGE THE CLOUD-WREATHES IN THAT SKY
               G - Ds-D Am - Bm G - C
   WINGS OF ANGELS SO MIGHT SHINE, GLANCING BACK SOFT LIGHT DIVINE
                G - C G D7 -G G
   BEAUTY'S HOME, KILLARNEY, EVERY FAIR, KILLARNEY
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