The Kerry Dance

James Molloy

All: Oh, the days of the Kerry dancing *light and bouncy*
Oh, the ring of the piper's tune
Oh, for one of those hours of gladness
Gone, alas, like our youth, too soon!

All: When the boys began to gather
In the glen of a summer night
And the Kerry piper's tuning
Made us long with wild delight!
Oh, to think of it
Oh, to dream of it *slow*
Fills my heart — —with — tears!

All: Oh, the days of the Kerry dancing *light and bouncy*
Oh, the ring of the piper's tune
Oh, for one of those hours of gladness
Gone, alas, — like our youth, — too — soon! *slow*

All: Oh, the days of the Kerry dancing *light and bouncy again*
Oh, the ring of the piper's tune
Oh, for one of those hours of gladness
Gone, alas, like our youth, too soon!

All: Lads and lasses to your places
Up the middle and down again
And the merry hearted laughter
Ringing through the happy glen!
Oh, to think of it
Oh, to dream of it *slow*
Fills my heart — —with — tears!

All: Oh, the days of the Kerry dancing
Oh, the ring of the piper's tune
Oh, for one of those hours of gladness
Gone, alas, — like our youth, — too — soon! *slow*