

# Pretty Irish Girl

lyrics by Lawrence Edward Watkin and music by Oliver Wallace (1959)

*Bb*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Bb7*<sup>(½)</sup> *Eb*  
 Have you ever seen the seagulls a-flying o'er the heather? Or the  
*Bb*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F#dim7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Gm*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C9*<sup>(½)</sup> *Cm7/F*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 crimson sails on Galway Bay the fishermen unfurl? Oh the  
*Bb*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Bb7* *Eb*<sup>(¾)</sup> *Edim7*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 Earth is filled with beauty and it's gathered all together in the  
*Bb*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F#dim7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Gm*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C9*<sup>(½)</sup> *F7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl

*Gm7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 Oh, she is my dear, my darling one, her  
*Eb*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 eyes so sparkling full of fun; no  
*Cm7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F9*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Gm7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C7*<sup>(½)</sup> *F7*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 oth'er, no oth'er can match the likes of her

*Gm7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *C7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 Oh, she is my dear, my darling one, my  
*Eb*<sup>(½)</sup> *Dm*<sup>(½)</sup>  
 smiling and beguiling one; I  
*Cm*<sup>(⅛)</sup> *G/D*<sup>(⅛)</sup> *Cm*<sup>(⅛)</sup> *Bdim7*<sup>(⅛)</sup> *Eb/Bb*<sup>(⅛)</sup> *Adim7*<sup>(⅛)</sup> *Ebm*<sup>(⅛)</sup> *Cm7*<sup>(⅛)</sup>  
 love the ground she walks up on, my  
*Bb*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup> *Bb*<sup>(¼)</sup> *F7*<sup>(¼)</sup>  
 Pretty Irish girl

Have you ever seen the morning in Kerry or Kilarney when the  
 dew is on the hayrick and ev'ry drop a pearl? When the  
 geese are full of blarney and the thrush is singing Gaelic and  
 standing in the doorway is a Pretty Irish Girl

When I'm parted from my darlin', my sighs would sail a schooner and  
 when I cannot reach her sure, my tears would turn a mill. Since she  
 cannot be unkind to any helpless creature, I  
 think that she will marry me, my Pretty Irish Girl

## THE PRETTY IRISH GIRL

from Walt Disney's **DARBY O'GILL AND THE LITTLE PEOPLE**

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Words by LAWRENCE WATKIN  
Music by OLIVER WALLACE

Moderately

Have you ev - er seen the sea - gulls a - fly - ing o'er the heath - er or the crim - son sails on Gal - way Bay the  
 ev - er seen the morn - ing in Ker - ry or Kil - lar - ney when the dew is on the hay - rick and  
 part - ed from my dar - lin' my sighs would sail a schoo - er and when I can - not reach her sure, my  
 fish - er - men un - fur! O the earth is filled with beau - ty and it's gath - er'd all to - geth - er in the  
 ev - 'ry drop a pearl? When the geese are full of blar - ney and the thrush is sing - ing Gae - lic and  
 tears would turn a mill. Since she can - not be un - kind to an - y help - less crea - ture I  
 form and face and dain - ty grace of a Pret - ty I - rish Girl. Oh,  
 stand - ing in the door - way is a Pret - ty I - rish Girl. Oh, she is my dear, my dar - lin' one, her  
 think that she will mar - ry me. My Pret - ty I - rish Girl. Oh,  
 eyes so spark - lin' full of fun; no oth - er, no oth - er can match the likes of her. O, she is my dear, my dar - lin' one, my  
 smil - in' and be - gui - lin' one; I love the ground she walks up - on my Pret - ty I - rish Girl. { Have you  
 When I'm Pret - ty I - rish Girl.