**Pretty Irish Girl (Lawrence Edward Watkin & Oliver Wallace, 1959) - Key G**

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| **G G7 C - C7**  Have you ever seen the seagulls, a-flyin' o'er the heather?  **G Em A7 D7**  Or the crimson sails on Galway Bay the fishermen un-furl?  **G G7 C - C7**  Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it’s gathered all together  **G Em A7 D7**  In the form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl  **Chorus**  **G D7 C G**  Oh, she's my dear, my darlin' one, her eyes so sparklin' full of fun  **C G A7 D7**  No other, no other, can match the likes of her  **G D7 C G**  She's my dear, my darlin' one, my smilin' and beguilin' one  **Am C A7 G (A7) D7 G**  I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty I – r i s h girl  **G G7 C - C7**  Have you ever seen the morning, in Kerry and Killarney?  **G Em A7 D7**  When the dew is on the hayrick, and ev'ry drop a pearl ?  **G G7 C - C7**  When the geese are full of blarney, and the thrush is singing Gaelic  **G Em A7 D7**  And standing in the doorway is a pretty Irish Girl? **Chorus**  **G G7 C - C7**  When I'm parted from my darlin', my sighs would sail a schooner  **G Em A7 D7**  And when I cannot reach her, sure my tears would turn a mill  **G G7 C - C7**  Since she cannot be un-kind, to any helpless creature  **G Em A7 D7**  I think that I will marry me a pretty Irish girl! | | | | | | |  |
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**Pretty Irish Girl (Lawrence Edward Watkin & Oliver Wallace, 1959) - Key C**

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| **C C7 F - F7**  Have you ever seen the seagulls, a-flyin' o'er the heather?  **C Am D7 G7**  Or the crimson sails on Galway Bay the fishermen un-furl?  **C C7 F - F7**  Oh, the earth is filled with beauty, and it’s gathered all together  **C Am D7 G7**  In the form and face and dainty grace of a pretty Irish girl.  **Chorus**  **C G7 F C**  Oh, she's my dear, my darlin' one, her eyes so sparklin' full of fun  **F C D7 G7**  No other, no other, can match the likes of her  **C G7 F C**  She's my dear, my darlin' one, my smilin' and beguilin' one  **Dm F D7 C (D7) G7 C**  I love the ground she walks upon - my pretty I – r i s h girl  **C C7 F - F7**  Have you ever seen the morning in Kerry and Killarney?  **C Am D7 G7**  When the dew is on the hayrick, and ev'ry drop a pearl?  **C C7 F - F7**  When the geese are full of blarney, and the thrush is singing Gaelic  **C Am D7 G7**  And standing in the doorway is a pretty Irish Girl. **Chorus**  **C C7 F - F7**  When I'm parted from my darlin', my sighs would sail a schooner  **C Am D7 G7**  And when I cannot reach her, sure my tears would turn a mill  **C C7 F - F7**  Since she cannot be un-kind, to any helpless creature  **C Am D7 G7**  I think that I will marry me a pretty Irish girl! **Chorus** | | | | | | |  |
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