

My Girl's An Irish Girl

Bing Crosby & Victor Young and His Orchestra

My Girl's an Irish girl, with the blarney in her smile,
She's the fairest in the Isle,
Sure she sets people talking, when she goes out walking. For my Girl's an Irish girl, from her
head down to her toes,
And no care in the world will harry me, when she promises to marry me,
My sweet little Irish Rose. My Girl's an Irish girl, with the blarney in her smile,
She's the fairest in the Isle,
Sure she sets people talking, when she goes out walking.
For my Girl's an Irish girl, from her head down to her toes,
And no care in the world will harry me, when she promises to marry me,
My sweet little Irish Rose.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>