

# The Kerry Dance

James Molloy

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! *light and bouncy*

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  
Fills my heart — —with — tears! *slow*

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! *light and bouncy*

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! *light and bouncy again*

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  
Fills my heart — —with — tears! *slow*

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*