

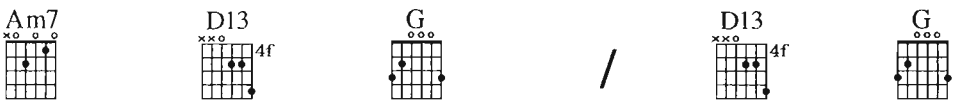



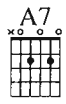

# If You're Irish Come Into The Parlour



Words & Music by Shaun Glenville & Frank Miller


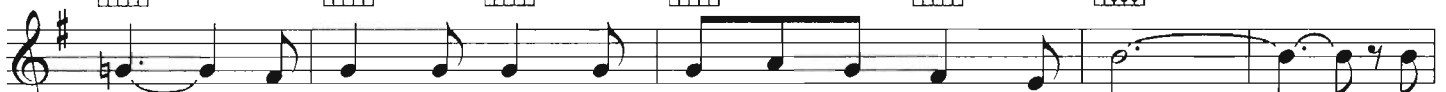
Moderately




  

  
 1. In sweet Lim - 'rick Town, they say, Lived a  
 2. Pat - rick loved the girl he wed, But he


  

  
 chap named Pat - rick John Mol - loy. Once he sailed to  
 could not stand his ma - in - law! Once with joy he


  

  
 U. S. A., His luck in for - eign parts he thought he'd  
 turned quite red, When she got in - to trou - ble thro' her


  

  
 try. Now he's made his name, And is a weal - thy  
 jaw. Six po - lice they had to take her to the


  

  
 man, He put a bit a - way for a rain - y day. So  
 court, She was in - formed a month she would have to do, So


  

  
 if you gaze up - on the house of Pat - rick John, You'll  
 Pat - rick quick - ly wrote up to the judge, a note ex -

say: \_\_\_\_\_ } If you're I - rish, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ Come in - to the par - lour, There's a wel - come there for you. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ If your name is Tim - o - thy or Pat, \_\_\_\_\_ So

long as you come from Ire - land there's a wel - come on the mat. If you come from -

\_\_\_\_\_ the moun - tains of Mourne, \_\_\_\_\_ Or Kil - lar - ney's lakes so

blue, \_\_\_\_\_ We'll sing you a song and we'll make a fuss, Who - ev - er you are

one of us! If you're I - rish, This is the place for you! \_\_\_\_\_ *D.C.*