

KILLARNEY

Michael William Balfe (1808–1870)

1. By Kil - lar - ney's lakes and fells, Em - 'rald isles and wind-ing bays,
 2. In - nis - fal - len's ru - ined shrine May sug - gest a pass - ing sigh;
 3. No place else can charm the eye With such bright and va - ried tints,
 4. Mu - sic there for ech - o dwells, Makes each sound a har - mo - ny;

Moun-tain paths and wood-land dells, Mem - 'ry ev - er fond-ly strays. Boun-teous na - ture
 But man's faith can ne'er de-cline Such God's won-ders float-ing by; Cas - tle Lough and
 Ev - 'ry rock that you pass by, Ver - dure broid-ers or besprints. Vir - gin there the
 Ma - ny-voiced the cho - rus swells, Till it faints in ec - sta - sy. With the charm-ful

loves all lands, Beau - ty wan - ders ev - 'ry - where, Foot-prints leaves on ma - ny strands,
 Glen - a bay; Mountains Tore and Ea - gle's Nest; Still at Mu-cross you must pray
 green grass grows, Ev - 'ry morn springs na - tal day, Bright-hued ber-ries daff the snows,
 tints be - low, Seems the heav'n a - bove to vie, All rich col - ors that we know

But her home is sure - ly there! An - gels fold their wings and rest, In that E - den
 Though the monks are now at rest. An - gels won - der not that man There would fain pro -
 Smil - ing win - ter's frown a - way. An - gels oft - en paus - ing there, Doubt if E - den
 Tinge the cloud-wreaths in that sky. Wings of an - gels so might shine, Glanc - ing back soft

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cresc.

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of the West, Beau - ty's home, Kil - lar - ney, Ev - er fair Kil - lar - ney.
long life's span, Beau - ty's home, Kil - lar - ney, Ev - er fair Kil - lar - ney.
were more fair, Beau - ty's home, Kil - lar - ney, Ev - er fair Kil - lar - ney.
light div - ine, Beau - ty's home, Kil - lar - ney, Ev - er fair Kil - lar - ney.