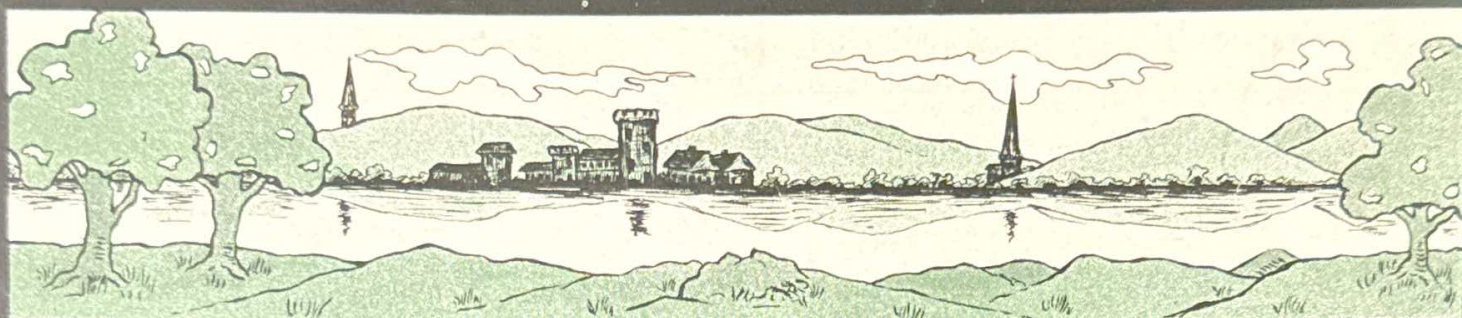


BACK IN TIPPERARY TOWN

(I LONG TO BE GOIN' WHERE THE SHAMROCKS ARE GROWIN')



SONG



LYRIC BY
JACK YELLEN
 MUSIC BY
ALBERT GUMBLE

5

BACK IN TIPPERARY TOWN

(I Long To Be Goin' Where The Shamrocks Are Growin')

Lyric by
JACK YELLEN

SONG

Music by
ALBERT GUMBLE

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

Vamp

mf *p*

"I'm sav-in' all my mon-ey" I heard Pat Mc Car-thy say — "I'm
"I'm sav-in' all my kis-ses" I heard Pat Mc Car-thy say — "I'm

sav-in' all my mon-ey and I'll spend it all some day — I'll spend it on a tick-et for a
sav-in' all my kis-ses just to give them all a way — I give them to my col-leen in re-

rit

trip a-cross the sea And — when I see this tick-et sure you'll see the last of me
turn for them you see She'll — give me all the kis-ses that she's sav-in' up for me

rit

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CHORUS

3

a tempo

For I long to be go-in' where the sham-rocks are grow-in' And the Shan-non is flow-in' through the

a tempo
p-f

land _____ To that green lit - tle is-land where the sun's al - ways smil-in' In the skies a -

bove it Sure you don't know how I love _ it I've been a rov-er But my trav-'lin' is

o-ver And I'm long-in' to set - tle down _____ Where col-leen's eyes are the blu-est I-rish

1 hearts are the tru-est Back in 'Tip - pe - ra-ry town. For I town. _____ *D.C.*

2 *D.C.*