

SPECIAL ARTIST'S COPY

That's What Ireland Means To Me

Words by
JOE GOODWIN

Music by
JAMES F. HANLEY

Iva Reading

Moderato



Vamp
p

You ask me why I al-ways talk of E - rin, — And
You ask me why I love the luck-y sham-rock, — And



why I love that is-land in the sea, — Just lis - ten and I'll try my best to
why I like most an-y-thing that's green, — You would-'nt waste your time by ask-ing




tell you — What dear old Ire - land means to me: —
ques-tions, — If you were I - rish it would mean —

CHORUS



What rain-drops mean to flow-ers while they're bloom-ing, What dol-lies mean to lit-tle girls at



play, — What moon-light means to lo-vers hon - ey - moon - ing, — What



Home Sweet Home means when you're far a - way, — What glad-ness means to hearts bowed down in



sor-row, What mu-sic means to those who can-not see, — The love that first you knew When your



moth-er smiled at you — That's what Ire-land means to me. — What me.

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