

# REMEMBER BOY YOU'RE IRISH

SONG • and • CHORUS.

Written and Sung by

W. J. SCAN LAN

In His New Drama

\* SHANE=NA=LAWN. \*

— 4 —

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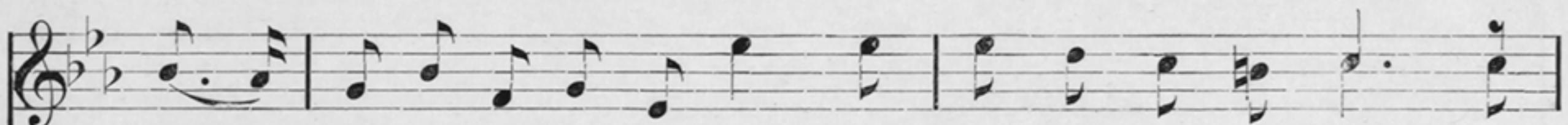
LYON & HEALY.

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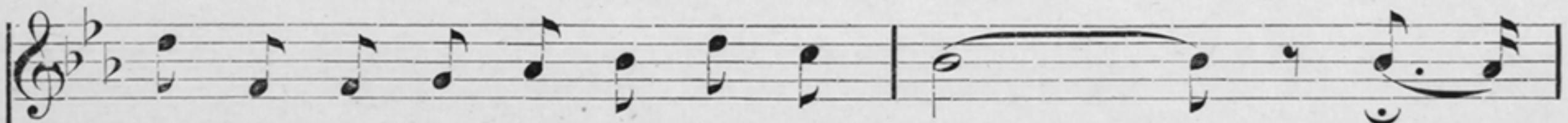
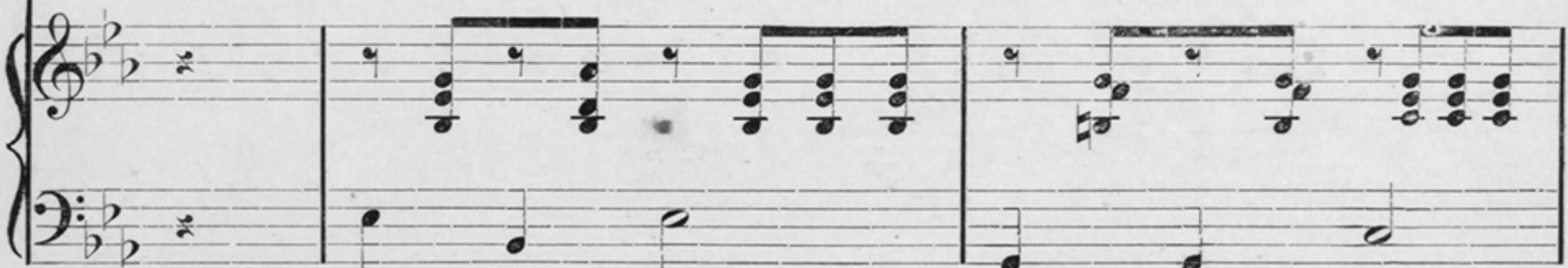
# "REMEMBER BOY, YOU'RE IRISH."

Written and Composed by

WM. J. SCANLAN.



1. Oh, how well do I re - mem - ber, when but a lit - tle boy,  
2. The fact that I am I - rish, I nev - er will de - ny, I  
3. Soon the dear old harp of E - rin from slum - ber will a - wake, It's

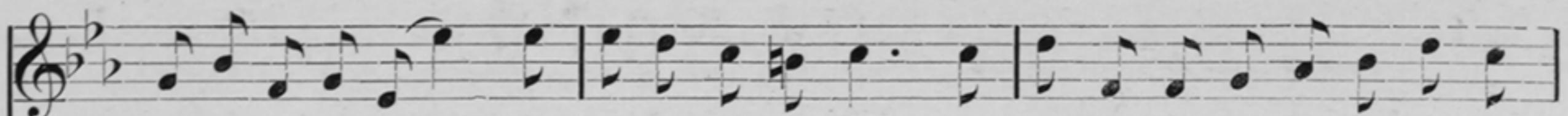


Stand - ing by my dear old moth - er's  
love my na - tive coun - try fresh and  
ech - o's sweet will peal thro' - out the

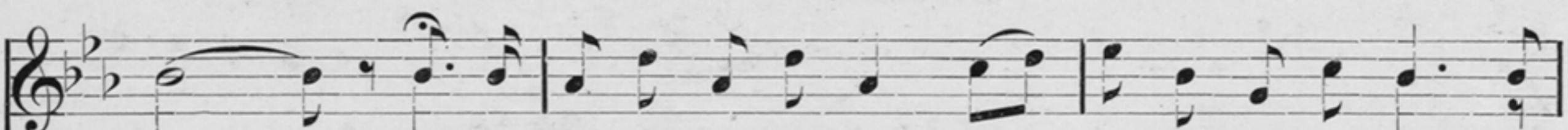
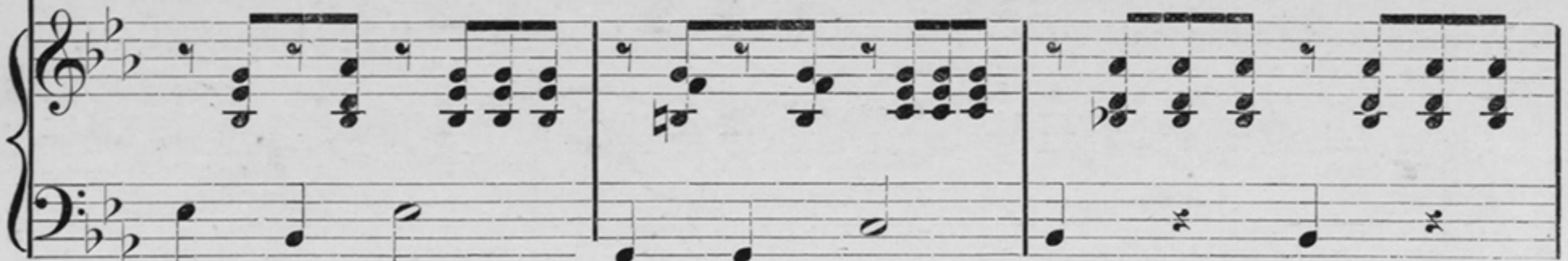
knee;.....  
green;.....  
land;.....

While the  
Where the  
To





pear - y tears of love, like dew-drops from a - bove, Would fill her eyes with joy and ees - ta -  
o - pen-hearted laddie, and pret - ty blue-eyed lass, The wild-flow'rs of her coun - try may be  
show that still she lives in ev - 'ry home and clime, Like treasured gems of love both true and



sy,..... As she'd take me in her arms, and press me to her heart, As  
seen,..... The sing - ing of her birds, and sigh - ing of her winds,  
grand,..... Like the warmth and dew of Spring, which bring to life and strength The



on - ly moth - er can do for her own;..... While my flax - en hair she'd smooth, my  
ech - oes sweet her pray'rs and mel - o - dy,..... Be it in a low - ly hut, or  
flowers and blades from moth-er earth so dear;..... So from silenced graves of woe, the





boy - ish nerves to soothe, She'd say to me,—“my boy where e'er you roam,”.....  
pal - ace rich and grand, To beg - gar Lord, or Prince I'd proud - ly say,.....  
tears of joy will flow, And then from ev - 'ry heart and tongue you'll hear,.....



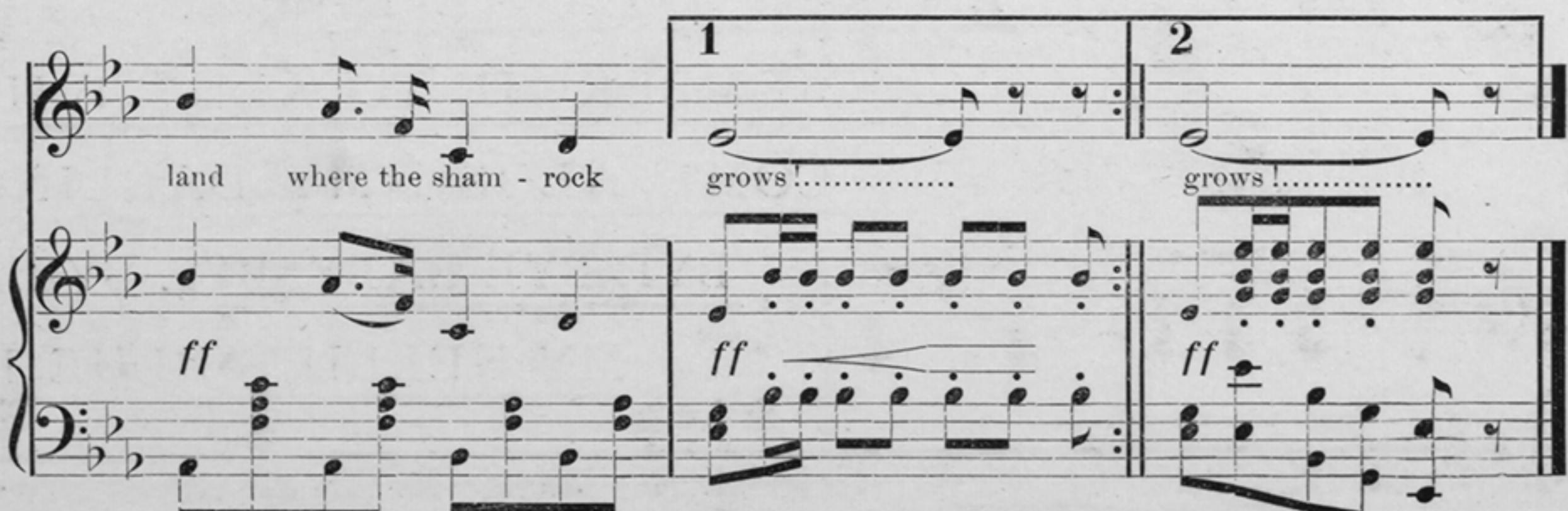
Chorus.



Remember boy, you're I - rish, Born on I - rish soil, your fa - ther was a Ken-ry, your



mother was a Doyle, Be an hon - or to your country, 'Tis the land of he - ro's bold, The



land where the sham - rock

1 grows!.....

2 grows!.....