PEGGY O'NEIL

If her eyes are blue as skies That's Peggy O'Neil.

That's Peggy O'Neil.

If she walks like a sly little rogue

If she talks with a cute little brogue.

Sweet personality full of rascality

That's Peggy O'Neil.

My Wild Irish Rose

My Wild Irish Rose,

The sweetest flow'r that grows,

You may search ev'rywhere,

But none can compare

With My Wild Irish Rose,

My Wild Irish Rose,

The dearest flow'r that grows,

And some day for my sake,

She may let me take

The bloom from My Wild Irish Rose.

End (GD)