

Christmas in Killarney, is wonderful to see
Listen to my story and I'll take you back with me.

The holly green, the ivy green,
the prettiest picture you've ever seen
Is Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home.
It's nice you know to kiss your beau
while cuddling under the mistletoe,
And Santa Claus, you know of course,
is one of the boys from home.

The door is always open, The neighbours pay a call,
And father John, before he's gone,
will bless the house and all.

How grand it feels, to click your heels,
And join in the fun of the jigs and reels.

I'm handing you no blarney,

The likes you've never known,

Is Christmas in Killarney with all of the folks at home.
