

The old turf fire



Oh, the old turf fire ___ and the hearth swept clean,



There is no - one half so hap - py as my - self and Pad - dy Keane;



With the ba - by in the cra - dle you could hear her mam - my say



"Would - n't you go to sleep, A - lan - na, till I wet your dad - dy's tay"



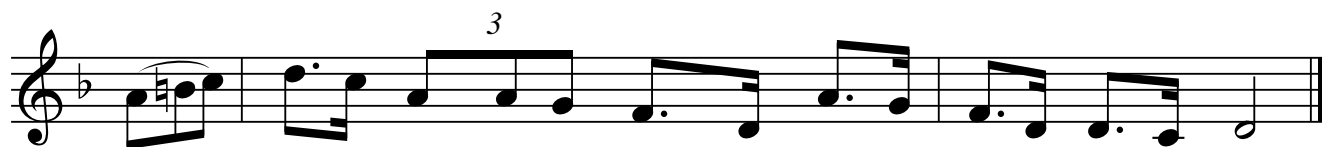
'Oh the man that I work for is a rich - er man than me,



But ___ some - how in this world, ___ feth, we ne - ver can a - gree;



He has big ___ tow - 'ring man - - sions and cas - tles o - ver all



But ___ sure I would - n't ex - change with him my lit - tle mar - ble hall."