Irish Song Lyrics

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A GARDEN IN CONNEMARA
(By Joseph McCarthy)

In a garden in old Connemara
Came a song that will never depart
Seemed the beautiful music of Tara
Softly played on the strings of my heart.
You were smiling sweet Eileen O'HaraAs I whispered "Will you marry me?"
In that garden in old ConnemaraRemember Acushla Machree?
I recall the wedding party

I can see you by my sideOn that blessed summer morning
When my love became my bride
And as sure as a star brings the evening
I shall treasure the sweet memory
Of a garden in old Connemara
Where two Irish eyes brought paradise to me
In a garden in old Connemara
Where two Irish eyes brought paradise to me