

The Dublin Saunter

I've been North and I've been South And I've been East and West I've been just a rolling stone Yet there's one place on this earth I've always loved the best Just a little town I call my own

Chorus

Oh Dublin can be heaven with coffee at eleven And a stroll in Stephen's Green There is no need to hurry There is no need to worry You're a king and the lady's a queen Grafton Street's a wonderland There is magic in the air There's diamonds in the lady's eyes And gold dust in her hair And if you don't believe me come and meet me there In Dublin on a sunny summer morning

I've been here and I've been there I sought the rainbow's end But no crock of gold I've found Now I know that come what will Whatever fate may send Here my roots are deep in friendly ground **Chorus**