

# ***The STONE OUTSIDE DAN MURPHY'S DOOR***

THERE'S A SWEET GARDEN SPOT IN OUR MEM'RY  
IT'S THE PLACE WE WERE BORN AND THEN REARED  
'TIS LONG YEARS AGO SINCE WE LEFT IT  
BUT RETURN THERE WE WILL IF WE'RE SPARED  
OUR FRIENDS AND COMPANIONS OF CHILDHOOD  
WOULD ASSEMBLE EACH NIGHT, NEAR A SCORE  
'ROUND DAN MURPHY'S SHOP,  
AND HOW OFTEN WE'VE SAT  
ON THE STONE OUTSIDE DAN MURPHY'S DOOR!

*THOSE DAYS IN OUR HEARTS WE WILL CHERISH  
CONTENTED ALTHOUGH WE WERE POOR  
AND THE SONGS THAT WERE SUNG  
IN THE DAYS WE WERE YOUNG  
ON THE STONE OUTSIDE DAN MURPHY'S DOOR*

WHEN OUR DAY'S WORK WAS OVER WE'D MEET THERE,  
IN THE WINTER OR SPRING JUST THE SAME  
THE BOYS AND THE GIRLS ALL TOGETHER  
THEN WOULD JOIN IN SOME INNOCENT GAME  
DAN MURPHY WOULD BRING DOWN HIS FIDDLE  
WHILE HIS DAUGHTERS LOOK'D AFTER THE STORE  
THE MUSIC WOULD RING,  
AND SWEET SONGS WE WOULD SING  
ON THE STONE OUTSIDE DAN MURPHY'S DOOR!

BACK AGAIN WILL OUR THOUGHTS OFTEN WANDER,  
TO THE SCENES OF OUR FAIR CHILDHOOD HOME  
THE FRIENDS AND COMPANIONS WE LEFT THERE  
IT WAS POVERTY CAUSED US TO ROAM  
SINCE THEN IN THIS LIFE WE HAVE PROSPERED;  
BUT NOW STILL IN OUR HEARTS WE FEEL SURE,  
AND OUR MEM'RY WILL FLY TO THE DAYS NOW GONE BY  
AND THE STONE OUTSIDE DAN MURPHY'S DOOR!

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