PROFESSIONAL COPY.
DEDICATED TO, GEORGE MACFARLANE

That's How The Shannon Flows

Poem by
J. KEIRN BRENnan

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

Brightly and smoothly

There are things about Ireland that every one knows, But

Pa tempo

have you heard tell how the old Shannon flows? Away up in Cavan it

starts from a well, Then down to Lough Allan it rushes pell-mell; To
Car-rick on Shan-non it goes on its way, Like rib-bon of sil-ver it
flows to Lough Ree, The whole length of Con-naught its
beau-ty is known, Then winds it-self in-to the heart of Ath-lone.

Little slower

Then o-ver to Gal-way it dan-ces a-long, And en-ters Lough Derg with a
bit of a song, The banks of Tip-ra-ry are kissed by it too, As on-ward it
rip-ples to old Kill-a-loo. To Limerick City it then lends its
charm, Em-bra-ces dear Ker-ry with strong lov-ing arm; 'twixt Ker-ry and

Clare to the o-cean it flows, And from there it goes to well, God on-ly knows.