

Where the Grass Grows the Greenest

**Take me back where the grass grows the greenest
In a little emerald garden in the sea
Take me back where the girls are the prettiest in the world
And it lies in the heart of me**

People ask me where I come from back in Ireland
Dungannon, Conemara or Tralee
Dublin, Derry, Donegal, sure I've lived in them all
And I tell them they mean all the same to me

**I come from where the grass grows the greenest
In that little emerald garden in the sea
I come from where the girls are the prettiest in the world
And it lies in the heart of me**

Where you born in that old cottage by the border?
Of Galway and Mayo or in Kildare
It had little to do with me, where my momma happened to be
God bless you mom for being where you've been

**I was born where the grass grows the greenest
In that little emerald garden in the sea
I come from where the girls are the prettiest in the world
And it lies in the heart of me**

Do you belong to Cork or Tipperary?
Or Sligo near the Isle of Innisfree
Do you belong to Sion Mills, or among the Wicklow hills
I do and I tell them they mean all the same to me

**I belong where the grass grows the greenest
In that little emerald garden in the sea
I come from where the girls are the prettiest in the world
And it lies in the heart, although we're far apart
It lies in the heart of me**