

Potatoes are Under the Ground

MaryLee Sunseri

There's an Irish rainbow above the green mountains
And a little white house by the sea,
And shamrocks are growin' where the rivers are growing
And potatoes grow under the ground, the ground,
And potatoes grow under the ground

There's an Irish rainbow above the green mountains,
and a road leading off to the sea
There's a horse to ride, and a dog by my side
And potatoes grow under the ground, the ground,
And potatoes grow under the ground

There's an Irish rainbow above the green mountains
And a sweet Irish harp calling me
The bagpipes and fiddles play diddle aye diddle
And potatoes grow under the ground, the ground,
And potatoes grow under the ground

There's an Irish rainbow above the green mountains
And a leprechaun as tall as my knee
Remember the ground where the pot of gold is found,
And potatoes grow under the ground, the ground,
And potatoes grow under the ground

Too ra loo ra loo ra, too ra loo ra la,
Too ra loo ra loo ra, hush now don't you cry
Too ra loo ra loo ra, too ra loo ra ly
Too ra loo ra loo ra, that's an Irish lullaby...