

# A Walk in the Irish Rain

ESP 1146

## Caller Elmer Sheffield Jr.

#### OPENER

Circle. When the sun goes down o'er Dublin town, the colors last for hours, oh. The lights come on, the night's a song, and the streets all turn to gold. Allemande the corner gal, Turn a right hand around your own and then Allemande the corner gal and you Weave around the ring. Like a gentle mist all heaven's kissed, the teardrops fall like rain Swing and whirl your pretty little girl and you Promenade the ring. Oh, Katherine, take my hand, I've got three pounds and change I'll sing a song of love and then we'll walk in the Irish rain.

#### FIGURE

Head [side] couples Square Thru, four hands around you do Out to the corner girl and then Touch a Quarter here. Follow Your Neighbor, and Spread Ladies Trade, Recycle, now Reverse the Flutter, Veer to the Right Take her by the hand and Promenade tonight. Sing, sing a song of love again and again And when I grow to tired to sing I'll walk in the Irish rain.

#### BREAK

Circle. Forever more I've stepped ashore, my sailing days are over, now Through time and tide and by your side we'll all go home Do an Allemande Left your corner gal, do a Right Hand around your own Allemande the corner by the hall and Weave around again. Time to kill, they'll sing their fill, they shout by the break of dawn Swing and whirl your pretty little girl and Promenade her home. Ah Katherine take my hand, I've got three pounds and change I'll sing a song of love and then we'll walk in the Irish rain.

### CLOSER

Circle. I threw my sea bag in the bin and brought these pretty flowers home Kiss me, Kate, we'll celebrate before the bloom is gone. Allemande the corner gal, Turn a right hand around your own and then Allemande the corner gal and you Weave around the ring. Like teardrops off an angel's wings, you know it'll cleanse your soul Swing and whirl your pretty little girl and you Promenade the ring. Ah, Kathryn take my hand, I've got three pounds and change Sing a song of love and then we'll walk in the Irish rain.

TAG: Sing, sing a song of love and then we'll walk in the Irish rain.