



An Irish Blessing

James E. Moore Jr.

May the road rise to meet you
May the wind be always at your back
May the sun shine warm upon your face
The rains fall soft upon your fields
And until we meet again
Until we meet again
May God hold you in the palm of His hand
And until we meet again
Until we meet again
May God hold you in the palm of His hand

May the sun make your days bright
May the stars illuminate your nights
May the flowers bloom along along your path
Your house stand firm against the storm
And until we meet again
Until we meet again
May God hold you in the palm of His hand
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May God hold you in the palm of His hand