

Honor Your Parents

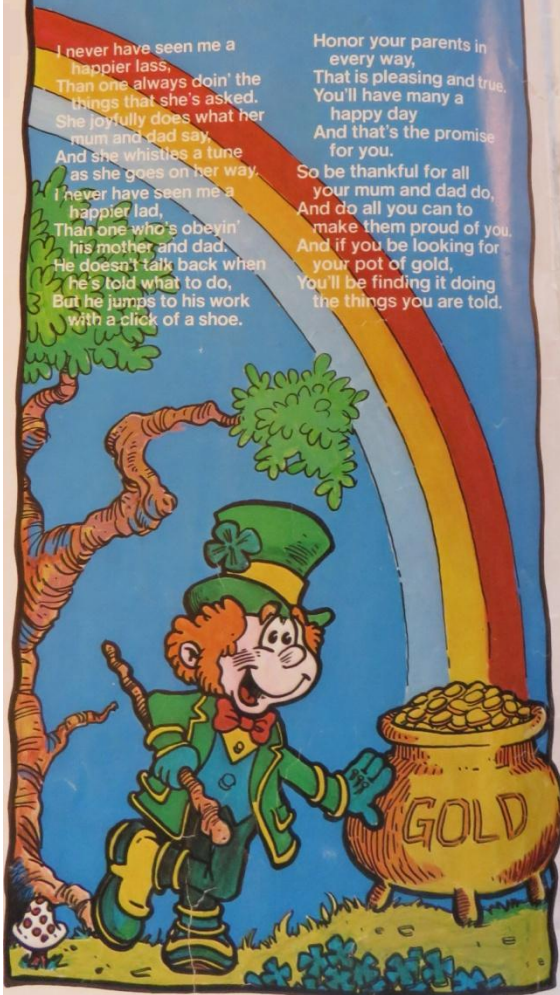
Tug onóir dod' athair
agus dod' mhathair.
Always honor your
parents.

I never have seen me a
happier lass,
Than one always doin' the
things that she's asked.
She joyfully does what her
mum and dad say,
And she whistles a tune
as she goes on her way.

I never have seen me a
happier lad,
Than one who's obeyin'
his mother and dad.
He doesn't talk back when
he's told what to do,
But he jumps to his work
with a click of a shoe.

Honor your parents in
every way,
That is pleasing and true.
You'll have many a
happy day
And that's the promise
for you.

So be thankful for all
your mum and dad do,
And do all you can to
make them proud of you.
And if you be looking for
your pot of gold,
You'll be finding it doing
the things you are told.



Honor Your Parents

I never have seen me a happier lass

Than one always doin'

The things that she's asked

She joyfully does what her

Mom and dad say

And she whistles a tune

As she goes on her way

(whistling)

I never have seen me a happier lad
Than one who's obeyin'
His mother and dad
He doesn't talk back
When he's told what to do
But he jumps to his work
With the click of a shoe

Honor your parents in every way
That is pleasing and true
You'll have many a happy day
And that's a promise for you

So be thankful for all
That your mom and dad do
And do all that you can
To make them proud of you
And if you'll be lookin'
For your pot of gold
You'll be findin' it doin'
The things you are told

Honor your parents in every way
That is pleasing and true
You'll have many a happy day
And that's a promise for you