

May the road rise up 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, may God

hold you in the palm of His hand.





Here's to you and here's to me,

I pray that friends we'll always be,
but if by chance we disagree,
the heck with you and here's to me.





May the Irish hills caress you.

May her lakes and rivers bless you.

May the luck of the Irish enfold you.

May the blessings of St. Patrick

behold you.

