Irish Blessings



May you have warm words
on a cold evening,
A full moon on a dark night,
And the road downhill all the way
to your door.

May you have food and raiment,
A soft pillow for your head,
May you be forty years in heaven
Before the devil knows you're dead!



May you live to be
a hundred years old
with one extra year to repent.

May your pockets be heavy and your heart be light,
May good luck pursue you each morning and night.

May the roof above us never fall in.
And may the friends gathered below it never fall out.

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