Song Book



All the songs you ever wanted to sing, but just didn't know the words.....

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Cockles & Mussels (Molly Malone)

In Dublin's fair city
Where girls are so pretty
I first laid my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles & Mussels a live a live Oh!"

Chorus

A live a live O-Oh! A live a live O-Oh!
Crying "Cockles & Mussels a live a live Oh!"
She was a fish monger and sure t'was no wonders
For so were her father and mother before
And they both wheeled their barrows through streets broad and narrow
Crying "Cockles & Mussels a live a live Oh!"

Chorus

She died of a fever and no one could save her And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone Now her ghosts wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow Crying "Cockles & Mussels a live a live Oh!"

Chorus

She Moved Through the Fair

My young love said to me, my mother won't mind, And my father won't slight you for your lack of Kind And she stepped away from me and this she did say, Oh it will not be long love, till our wedding day.

She went away from me and she moved through the fair And fondly I watched her move here and move there And she made her way homeward with one star awake As the swan in the evening moves over the lake

T'was the last time I saw here when she moved through the fair And I gazed as the sunlight did dance through her hair But the winds in the rushes their secrets do keep Like the waves on the shoreline, that my love's asleep

Last night I did dream that my love she came in And so softly she came that her feet made no din And she laid her hand on me and smiling did say "It will not be long love, till our wedding day"

Courtin' In the Kitchen

Come single belle and beau, unto me pay attention Don't ever fall in love, 'tis the devils own invention Once I fell in love with a maiden so bewitchin Miss Henrietta Bell down in Captains Kelly's kitchen

Chorus

With me toor-a-loor-a-lay, me toor-a-loor-a-laddie Sing toor-a-loor-a-lay, toor-a-loor-a-laddie

At the age of seventeen I was 'prenticed to a grocer Not far from Stephens Green where Miss Henri used to go sir Her manners were so fine, she set me hear a twitchin When she asked me-self to tea down in Captain Kelly's kitchen

Chorus

Now Sunday being the day when we were to have the flare-up I dressed myself quite gay and I frizzed and oiled me hair-up The Captain had no wife and he'd gone off a-fishin So we kicked up high life downstairs in the kitchen

Chorus

With me arms around her waist she slyly hinted marriage When through the door in haste we heard Captain Kelly's carriage Her eyes told me fu well, and they were not bewitchin That she wished I'd get to hell, or be somewhere from the kitchen

Chorus

When the Captain came downstairs, though he seen me situation Despite of all my prayers I was marched off to the station For me they'd make no bail, though to her home I was itchin' And I had to tell the tale of how I cam into the kitchen

Chorus

I said she did invite me but she gave a flat denial For assault she did indict me and I was sent for trial She swore I dropped the paw, in spite of all her screechin' And I got six months hard for me courting in the kitchen

The Rose of Tralee

The pale moon was rising above the green mountains, The sun was declining beneath the blue sea When I strayed with my love to the pure crystal fountain That stands in the beautiful vale of Tralee

Chorus

She was lovely and fair as the rose of the summer Yet was not her beauty alone that won me Oh no t'was the truth in her eyes ever dawning That made me love Mary the Rose of Tralee

The cool shades of evening their mantles were spreading And Mary, all smiling sat listening to me
The moon through the valley here pale rays were shedding When I won the heart of the Rose of Tralee

Chorus

Maggie

The violets were scenting the woods Maggie displaying their charms to the bees, When I first said I loved only you Maggie, and you said you loved only me The chestnuts bloom beams through the glade Maggie, the robin sang from every tree, When I first said I loved only you Maggie and you said you loved only me

The golden dewed daffodils shone, Maggie and danced in the breeze on the lea When I first said I loved only you Maggie, and you said you loved only me The birds in the trees sang their songs, Maggie of happier transports to be When I first said I loved only you Maggie, and you said you loved only me

Our hopes they have never come true, Maggie; our dreams they were never to be Since I first said I loved only you Maggie and you said you loved only me The violets are withered and one, Maggie; I cry for the years as they flee Since I first said I loved only you Maggie and you said you loved only me

Red is the Rose

Chorus

Red is the rose that by yonder garden grows Fair is the lily of the valley Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne And my love is fairer than any

Come over the hills my bonny Irish lass Come over the hills to your darling You choose the rose, love, and I will make the vow And I'll be your true love forever

Chorus

T'was down by Killarney's green woodlands that we strayed The moon and the stars they were shining The moon shone its beams through her locks of golden hair She swore she would love me forever

Chorus

But time passes on and my darling girl is gone She's gone and she's met with another I'm full of regret but my heart will ne'er forget that once was truly my lover

Chorus

It's not for the parting that my sister pains It's not for the grief of my mother Its al for the loss of my bonny Irish lass That my heart is broken forever

Whiskey in the Jar

As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier
Saying "stand and deliver for I am a bold deceiver"

Chorus

With me ring-dum-a doo-dum-a da Whack for the daddy-o, whack for the daddy-ay There's whiskey in the jar

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny
I put in my pocket and brought it home to Jenny
She sighed and she swore she never would deceive me
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

Chorus

I went into her chamber all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder
But Jenny took my pistols and she filled them full of water
And sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter

Chorus

They threw me into prison, bound without a writ or bounty
For robbin' Captain Farrell near the Cork ad Kerry mountains
But they couldn't take me fist so I punched and knocked the sentry
And bade no farewell to the Captain or the gentry
Chorus

A Bunch of Thyme

Come all ye maidens young and fair, all you that are booming in you prime Always be ware and keep you garden fair, let no man steal away your thyme

For thyme it is a precious thing and thyme brings all things to my mind Thyme with all its flavours, along with all its joys: thyme brings all things to my mind

Once I had a bunch of thyme, I thought it never would decay Then came a lusty sailor who chanced to pass my way, he stole my bunch of thyme away.

The sailor gave tome a rose; a rose hat never would decay
He gave it to me to keep me reminded, of when he stole my thyme away

Come all ye maidens young and fair, all you that are booming in you prime Always be ware and keep you garden fair, let no man steal away your thyme

Fiddlers Green

As I walked down to the dockside one evening so fair To view the salt water and take the sea air I heard and old fisher man singing a song "Won't you take me away boys my time is not long"

Chorus

Wrap me up in my oil skins and jumpers
No more on the docks I'll be seen
Just tell me old ship mates
I'm taking a trip, mates
And I'll see them someday in Fiddlers Green

Now Fiddlers Green is a place I heard tell Where fishermen go if they don't go to hell Where the skies are all clear and the dolphins do play And the cold coast of Greenland is far far away

Chorus

Now I don't want a harp or a halo, not me Just give me a breeze and a good rolling sea I'll pay me old squeezebox as we sail along With the wind in the rigging to sing me a song

The Wild Rover

I've been a wild rover for many a year,
And I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no-more

Chorus

And it's no nay never, no-nay-never no more Will I play the wild rover
No nay never no more

I went to an ale house I used to frequent I told the landlady my money was spent I asked her for credit she answered me "Nay Such custom as yours I can have any day"

Chorus

I took out from my pocket ten sovereigns bright And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight She said "I've got whiskeys and wines of the best And the words that I spoke they were only in jest"

Chorus

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son And if they caress me as off times before Sure I never will play the wild rover no more

The Town I Loved So Well

In my memory, I will always see, the town that I have loved so well, Where our school played ball by the Gas yard wall And we laughed through the smoke and the smell Going home in the rain, running up the dark lane Past the jail and down behind the fountain Those were happy days in so many many ways, in the town I love so well.

In he early morning the Shirt Factory Horn
Called women from Creggan, the Moor and the Bog
While the men on the dole played the mothers role
Fed the children and then walked the dog
And when times got rough, there was just about enough
But they saw it through without complaining
For deep inside was a burning pride, for the town I love so well

There was music there in the Derry air
Like a language that we could all understand
I remember the day when I earned my first pay
And I played in the small pick up band
There I spent my youth and to tell you the truth
I was sad to leave it all behind me
For Id learned about life and I'd found me a wife, in the town I loved so well

But when I returned, how my eyes were burned
To see how a town could be brought to its knees
By the armoured cars and the bombed out bars
And the gas that hands on to every breeze
Now the army's installed, by the old Gas yard wall
And that damned barbed wire gets higher and higher
With their tanks and guns oh my God what have they done?
To the town I love so well

Now the music is gone, but they still carry on
Through their spirits bruised but never broken
They will not forget for their hearts are all set
On tomorrow and peace once again
For what's done is done, and what's won is won
And what's lost is lost and gone forever
I can only pray for a brand new day, for the town I love so well

The Fields of Athenry

By lonely prison wall, I heard a young girl calling "Michael, they have taken you away For you stole Trevellion's corn So the young might see the morn Now a prison ship lays waiting in the Bay"

Chorus

Low lie the fields of Athenry
Where once we watched the small free birds fly
Our love was on the wing
We had dreams and songs to sing
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

By lonely prison walls, I heard a young man calling, "Nothing matters Mary when you're free Against the famine and the crown I rebelled, they struck me down Now you must raise our child with dignity"

Chorus

By lonely harbour walls, she watched the last star falling As the prison ship sailed out against the sky For she lives in hope and prayer For her love in Bot'ny Bay Now it's lonely round the fields of Athenry

The Black Velvet Band

As I went walking down Broadway
Not intending to stay very long
I met with a frolicsome damsel
As she came tripping along
A watch she pulled out of her pocket
And slipped it right into my hand
On the very first day that I met her
Bad cess to the Black Velvet Band

Chorus

Her eyes they shone like diamonds You'd thing she was queen of the land With her hair thrown over her shoulder Tied up with a Black Velvet Band

Before Judge and Jury next morning
Both of us had to appear
The gentleman claimed his jewellery
And the case against us was clear
Seven long year's transportation
Right down into Van Diemans Land
Far away from my friends and relations
To follow the Black Velvet Band

Steal Away

Chorus

Steal away; let's steal away, no reason left to stay For me and you, let's start anew And darling steal away

Lets' steal away and chase our dreams And hope they'll never find us The dreamy days, the empty nights We'll leave them all behind us

Chorus

We'll leave behind the city streets The gloom and desolation The rain, the cold, just growing old God knows, it's a had old station

Chorus

We'll leave behind our memories And make a new beginning For we have to choose to win or lose And it's time we started winning

Dublin in the Rare Auld Times

Chorus

Ring a ring a rosy, as the light declines I remember Dublin City in the rare auld times

Raised on songs and stories, heroes of renown
Are the passing tales and glories
That once was Dublin town
The hallowed halls and houses
The haunting children's rhymes
That once was part of Dublin in the rare auld times

Chorus

My name it is Sean Dempsey, as Dublin as can be
Born hard and late in Pimlico
In a house that cased to be
By trade I was a cooper lost out to redundancy
Like my house that fell to progress, my trade to memory

Chorus

It's a Long Way to Tipperary

It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know
God Bless Her
Goodbye Piccadilly
Farewell Leicester Square
It's a long long way to Tipperary
But my heart lies there

Back up your troubles in your old Knapp sack
And smile smile
Back up your troubles in your old Knapp sack
And smile boys that's the style
What's the use in worrying?
It's never worth your while
So pack up your troubles in your old Knapp sack
And smile smile smile

Danny Boy

Oh Danny Boy, the pipes the pipes are calling From glen to glen and down the mountain side The summers gone and all he flowers are dying 'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide. But come you back when summers in the meadow Or when the valleys hushed and white with snow Till I'll be there, in sunshine or in shadow Oh Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so

And when you come and all the flowers are dying If I am dead, as dead I may well be, You'll come and find the place where I am lying And kneel and say "An Ave" there for me And I shall hear though soft you tread above me And all my grave will warmer sweeter be For you will bend and tell me that you love me Then I shall sleep in peace, until you come to me

And I courted Peggy Duignan as pretty as you please
A rogue and a child of Mary
From the rebel liberties
I lost her to a student lad with skin as black as coal
When he took her off to Birmingham, he took away my soul

Chorus

Ah the years have made me bitter
The gargle dimmed my brain
For Dublin keeps on changing and nothing stays the same,
The Metropole and Pillar are gone
The Royal long since pulled down
As they grey unyielding concrete, makes a city of my town

Chorus

Fair they well sweet Anna Liffey, I can no longer stay And watch the new glass cages That spring up along the quay Me minds too full of memories Too old to learn new chimes I'm part of what made Dublin, in the rare auld times.

Limerick You're a Lady

Chorus

Limerick you're a lady
Your Shannon waters tears of joy that flow
The beauty that surrounds you
I take it with me love where're I go
While waking in the arms of distant waters
A new day finds me far away from home
Ten Limerick you're my lady, the one true love
That I have ever known

As children you and I
Spent endless days of fun
In winter snow and summers golden sun
We fished in silver streams
The fabric of my dreams
Was fashioned by your loveliness
And so I have to say

Chorus

The gift of time has made
To travellers on their way
Seeking out the beauty of our land
That shore where children play
And bells rang out to say; thank God we're living peacefully
To feel the freedom of each day

I Believe

I believe for every drop of rain that falls
A flower grows
I believe that somewhere in the darkest night
A candle glows
I believe for everyone that goes astray
Someone will come to show the way
I believe.

Chorus

Every time I hear a new born baby cry Or touch a leaf, or see the sky Then I know why I believe

I believe above the storm the smallest breath Will still be heard I believe that someone in the grape somewhere Hears every word

Working Man

Chorus

Chorus

It's a working man I am
And I've been down underground
And I swear to God, if I ever see the sun
Or for any length of time
I can hold it in my mind
I never again will go down underground

At the age of 16 years
Oh he quarrelled with his peers
Who vowed they'd never see another one
In the dark recess of the mines
Where you age before your time
And the coal dust lies heavy on your lungs

Chorus

At the age of 44
Oh he'll greet you at the door
And he'll gently lead you by the arm
Through the dark recess of the mines
Oh he'll take you back in time
And they'll tell you of the hardships that were had

I'll tell me Ma

Chorus

I'll tell me ma when I go home the boys won't leave the girls alone,
They pulled my hair and stole my comb
Well that's alright till I go home
She is handsome she is pretty she is the belle of Belfast City
She is counting one, two, three. Please won't you tell me, "Who is she?"

Albert Mooney says he loves her
All the boys are fighting for her
They knock at the door and they ring at the bell saying
"Hello my true love, are you well?"
Out she comes as while as snow
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes,
Old Johnny Murphy says he'll die, if he doesn't get the girl
With the roving eye

Chorus

Let the wind and the rain and hail blow high
And the snow come rumbling from the sky
She's as nice as apple pied
She'll get her own lad by and by
When she gets a lad of her own she won't tell her ma
When she goes home
Let them all come as they will, for its Albert Mooney
She love still

Song for Ireland

Walking all the day
Near tall towers where falcons build their nests,
Silver winged they fly
They know the call of freedom in their breasts
Saw black-head against the sky where
Twisted rocks the run to the sea

Chorus

Living on your western shore saw summer sunsets Asked for more I stood by your Atlantic sea and sang a song for Ireland

Talking all the day
With true friends who try to make you stay
Telling jokes and news
Singing songs to pass the night away
Watched the Galway salmon run
Like silver dancing darting in the sun

Chorus

Drinking all the day
In old pubs where fiddlers love to play
Saw one touch the bow
He played a reel which seemed so grand and gay
Stood on dingle beach and cast
In wild foam we found Atlantic bass

Chorus

Dreaming in the night
I saw a land where no one has to fight
Waking in your dawn
I saw you crying in the morning light
Lying where the falcons fly
They twist and turn all in you air blue sky

I have a Dream

I have a dream
A song to sing
To help me cope, with anything
If you see the wonder of a fairytale
You can take the future, even if you fail

Chorus

I believe in Angels Something good in everything I see I believe in Angels When I know the time is right for me I'll cross the stream I have a dream

I have a dream
A fantasy
To help me through reality
And my destination, make it worth the while
Pushing through the darkness, still another mile

Chorus Repeat first verse

The wind beneath my wings

It must have been cold there in my shadow
To never feel sunshine on your face
You've been content to let me shine
You always walked a step behind
I was the once with all the glory
While you were the one with all the strength
Only a face without a name
I never once heard you complain

Chorus

Did you ever know that you're my hero? And every thing I'd like to be I can fly higher than an eagle Cause you are the Wind beneath my wings

It might have appeared to go unnoticed But I've got it all here in my heart I want you to know, I know the truth I would be nothing without you

The West's Awake

When all beside a vigil keep the West's asleep the West's asleep Alas and well may Erin weep, when Connaught lies in slumber deep Their lakes and plains smile fair and free mid rocks they guard their chivalry Sing Oh! Let man learn liberty from lashing winds and crashing sea.

That chainless wave and lovely land, Freedom and Nationhood demand Be sure the great God never planned, for trodden slaves a home so grand For long a proud and haughty race, honoured and sentinelled the place Sing, Oh! Not er their sons disgrace, can quite destroy their glory's trace

For often in O'Connor's van to triumph dashed each Connaught clan As fleet a deer the Normans ran through Curlews Pass and Ardrahan And later times saw deeds so brave and glory guards Cianricards grave Sing Oh! They died their land to save, at Aughrims plains and Shannon's wave

And if when all a vigil keep, the West's asleep, the West's asleep Alas as well may Erin weep that Connaught lies in slumber deep But hard a voice like thunder spake the West's awake the West's awake Sing Oh! Hurrah let England quake we'll watch till death for Erin's sake

A Nation Once Again

When boyhoods fire was in my blood I read of ancient freemen For Greece and Rome who bravely stood three hundred men and three men And then I prayed I yet might see our fetters rent in twain And Ireland long a province be a nation once again.

Chorus

A nation once again, A nation once again And Ireland long a province be, A nation once again

And from that time through wildest woe that hope has shone a far light Nor could loves brightest summer glow outshine that solemn starlight It seemed to watch above my head in forum field and fane Its angel voice sand round my head a nation once again

Chorus

It whispered too that freedoms ark and service high and hold Would be profaned by feelings dark and passions vain or lowly For freedom comes from Gods right hand and needs a godly train And righteous mane must make our land a nation once again *Chorus*

So as I grew for boy to man I bent me to that bidding My spirit of each selfish plan and cruel passion ridding For thus I hoped some day to aid, oh can such hope be vain When my dear country can be made a nation once again *Chorus*

Muirsheen Durkin

In the days I went a courting I was never tired resortin
To the ale house or a play house or many a house besides
I told me Brother Seamus I was going to be right famous
And before I would return again I'd roam the whole world wide

Chorus

Goodbye Muirsheen Durkin, sure I'm sick and tired of workin No more I'll dig the praties; no longer I'll be fooled For sure's me name is Carney I'll be off to Californee And instead of digging praties I'll be digging lumps of gold

I've courted girls in Blarney, in Kanturk and Killarney
In Passage and in Queenstown, that is the Cobh of Cork
But goodbye to all this pleasure sure I'm off to seek me leisure
And the next time you will hear from me is a letter from New York
Chorus

So goodbye all ye boys at home I'm sailing far across the foam I'm going to make me fortune in far Americay
There's gold and money plenty for the poor and for the gentry
And when I do return again I never more will stray

Chorus

The Spanish Lady

As I rode down through Dublin's city at the hour of twelve at night Who should I see but a Spanish lady washing her feet by candle light First she washed them then she dried them over a fire of amber coal In all my life I never did see a maid so sweet about the soul

Chorus

Whack fol the toor a loor a ladie what fol the toor a loora lay x2

As I came back through Dublin city at the hour of half past eight Who should I spy but the Spanish lady brushing her hair in the broad daylight First she tossed it then she brushed it on her lap was a silver comb In all my life I never did see a maid so fair since I did roam *Chorus*

As I went back through Dublin city as the sun began to set
Who should I spy bu the Spanish lady catching a moth in a golden net
When she saw me then she fled me lifting her petticoat over her knee
In all my life I never did see a maid so shy as the Spanish lady
Chorus

I wandered north and I wandered south through Stoneybatter and Patrick's Close Up and around by the Gloucester Diamond and back by Napper Tandy's house Old age has laid her hand upon me cold as a fire of ashy coals In all my liver I never did see a maid so sweet as the Spanish lady *Chorus*

Sean South from Garryowen

It was on a dreary new year's eve as shades of night came down A lorry load of volunteers approached a border town There were men from Dublin and from Cork Fermanagh and Tyrone And the leader was a limerick man Sean South from Garryowen

And as they moved along the street up to the barracks door They scorned the dangers they would meet the fate that lay in store They were fighting for old Ireland cause to claim their very own And their leader was a limerick man Sean South from Garryowen

But the sergeant spied their daring plan; he spied them through the door With their sten guns and their rifle shots a hailed of death did roar And when that awful night had passed two men laid cold as stone And one was from a border town and one from Garryowen

No more he'll hear the seagulls cry o'er the murmuring Shannon tide For he fell beneath a northern sky brave Hanlon by his side He has gone to join that gallant band of Plunkett, Pearse and Tone Another martyr for old Ireland, Sean South from Garryowen

The Galway Shawl

In Oranmore in the County Galway
Once pleasant evening in the month of May
I spied a damsel she was young and handsome
Her beauty fairly took my breath away

Chorus

She wore no jewels, no costly diamonds
No paint or powder no none at all
She wore a bonnet with a ribbon on it
And around her shoulders was a Galway shawl

As we kept on walking she kept on talking Till her fathers cottage came into view She said "Come in sir, and meet my father And for to please him play the Foggy Dew" *Chorus*

I played "The Blackbird" and "The stack of barley" Rodney's Glory" and "The Foggy Dew" She sang each note like and Irish linnet And the tears they flowed in her eyes of blue **Chorus**

T'was early early all in the morning
I hit the road for old Donegal
She said "Goodbye sir" and her eyes seemed brighter
And my heart remained with the Galway Shawl
Chorus

The Ould Triangle

A hungry feelin' came o'er me stealin' and mice were squealin' in my prison cell And the ould triangle went jingle jangle all along the banks of the Royal Canal

To begin the morning', the warder's bawlin', "Get up ya bowsie and clean out ye'r cell" And the ould triangle went jingle jangle all along the banks of the Royal Canal

On a fine spring morning the lag lay dreamin', the seagulls wheeling high above the wall And the ould triangle went jingle jangle all along the banks of the Royal Canal

The screw was peeping and the lag was sleeping, while he lay weeping for his girl Sal And the ould triangle went jingle jangle all along the banks of the Royal Canal

The wind was rising and the day declining, as I lay pining in my prison cell And the ould triangle went jingle jangle all along the banks of the Royal Canal

In the female prison there are seventy women, I wish it was with them that I did dwell And the ould triangle went jingle jangle all along the banks of the Royal Canal

Raglan Road

On Raglan Road of an autumn day I saw her first and knew, That her dark hair would weave a snare that I would one day rue. I say the danger and I passed along the enchanted way And I said let grief be a fallen leaf at the dawning of the day

On Grafton Street in November we tripped lightly along the ledge Of a deep ravine where can be seen the worth of passion play The Queen of Hearts still making tarts, and I not making hay Oh, I loved too much and such and such is happiness thrown away

I gave her gifts of the mind, I gave her the secret signs
That's known to the artists who have known the true Gods of sound and stone
And her words and tint without a stint, I gave her poems to say
With her own name there and her own dark hair
Like clouds over fields of May

On a quiet street where old ghosts meet, I see her walking now Away from me so hurriedly, my reason must allow That I had loved not as I should, a creature made of clay When the angel woos the clay he'll lose His wings at the dawning of the day

James Connolly

A great crowd had gathered outside of Kilmainham With their heads uncovered they knelt on the ground For inside that grim prison lay a brave Irish soldier His life for his country about to lay down

He went to his death like a true son of Ireland The firing party he bravely did face Then the order rang out "resent arms, Fire" James Connolly fell into a ready made grave

The Black flag they hoisted, the cruel deed was over Gone was the an whole loved Ireland so well There was many a sad heart in Dublin that morning When the murdered James Connolly, the Irish Rebel

God's curse on you England, you cruel-hearted monster Your deeds they would same all the devils in Hell There was no flowers blooming but the Shamrocks is growing On the grave of James Connolly the Irish Rebel

Many years have rolled by since that Irish Rebellion When the guns of Britannia they loudly did speak The bold I.R.A they stood shoulder to shoulder And the blood from their bodies flowed down Sackville Street.

The Four Courts of Dublin the English bombarded The Spirit of Freedom they tried hard to quell But above all the din rose the cry "No Surrender" 'Twas the voice of James Connolly the Irish Rebel.

Slievenamon

Along all alone, by the wave washed strand And alone in the crowded hall The hall it is gay, and the waves they are grand But my heart is not there at all It flied far away by night and by day To the times and the joys that are gone And I never can forget the sweet maiden I met In the valley near Slievenamon

It was not the grace of her queenly air
Not her soft black eyes, not her flowing hair
Not was it her lily-white brown
Twas the sound of truth and of melting ruth
That stole my heart away one soft summer day
In the valley near Slievenamon

In the festive hall by the star-watche'd shore
Ever my restless spirit cries
My love all my love shall I ne'er see you more?
By night and by day I ever ever pray
While lonely my life flows on
To see our flag unrolled and my true love to enfold
In the valley near Slievenamon

Carrickfergus

I wish I was in Carrickfergus
Or else in Antrim or Ballygrange
The deepest ocean I would swim over
The deepest ocean my love to find

But the sea is deep and I can't swim over And neither have I the wings to fly I wish I had a lonesome boatman To ferry over my love and I

In Kilkenny town it is reported
On marble stones there as black as ink
That with gold and silver I could support her
But I'll sing no more till I get a drink

But I have been drinking and I'm seldom sober And constant trouble from town to town And now I'm sick and my days are over Come, Molly a stór, and I'll lay me down

Four Green Fields

"What did I have?" said the fine old woman
"What did I have?" this proud old woman did say
"I had four green fields, each one was a jewel
But strangers came and tried to take them from me
I had fine strong sons they fought to save my jewels
They fought and died, and that was my grief" said she

"Long time ago" said the find old woman
"Long time ago" this proud old woman did say
"There was war and death plundering and pillage
My children starved, by mountain, valley and sea
And their wailing cries, they shook them very heavens
My four green fields ran red with their blood" said she

"What have I now" said the fine old woman
"What have I now" this proud old woman did say
"I have four green fields, one of them's in bondage
In strangers' hand that tried to take it from me
But my sons had sons as brave as were their fathers
My fourth green field shall bloom once again" said she

On the one Road

We're on the one road sharing the one load We're on the road to God knows where We're on the one road, maybe the wrong road But we're together now who cares

Chorus

North men, South men comrades all Dublin, Belfast, Cork and Donegal We're on the one road, swinging along Singing a soldier's song

Though we've had our troubles now and then Now is the time to make them up again Sure aren't we all Irish anyhow Now is the time to step together now **Chorus**

Tinkers tailor every mother's son Butcher baker shouldering this gun Rich man poor man every man in line All together just like Auld Lang Syne

Chorus

Night is darkness just before the dawn From dissension Ireland is reborn Soon we'll all United Irishmen Make our land a nation once again **Chorus**

30

Noreen Bawn

There's a spot in old Tirconnell With a wee house in the glen Where dwelt an Irish colleen Who'd woo the hearts of men

She was winsome, fair and hearty Shined graceful as a fawn It was love that widow's daughter Happy laughing Noreen Bawn

One day there came a letter With a passage paid to go To lands where the Missouri And the Mississippi flow

So she bade farewell to Erin
And next morning at the dawn
Said a brokenhearted mother
Bid farewell to Noreen Bawn

Many years that mother waited Till a morning at the door Sat a gorgeous looking lady All grand the clothes she wore

Said, Mother don't you worry
Said, I've only got a cold
But the purple spots upon her cheek
The tragic story told

There's a graveyard in Tirconnell Where the blossoms sadly sway Her brokenhearted mother Living oer a lonely grave

Saying, Noreen you were calling Many years since you have gone Was the curse of emigration Laid you low my Noreen Bawn

The Prayer

I pray you'll be our eyes, and watch us where we go.

And help us to be wise in times when we don't know.

Let this be our prayer, when we lose our way.

Lead us to a place, guide us with your grace

To a place where we'll be safe.

La luce che tu dai

Nel cuore restera

A ricordarci che

L'eterna stella sei.

I pray we'll find your light,

And hold it in our hearts

When stars go out each night,

Remind us where you are..

Nella mia preghiera

Quanta fede c'e.

Lead us to a place?

Let this be our prayer

When shadows fill our day

Guide us with your grace

Give us faith so we'll be safe.

Sogniamo un mondo senza piu violenza,

Un mondo di giustizia e di speranza.

Ognuno dia una mano al suo vicino,

Simbolo di pace...di fraternita.

La forza che ci dai

E desiderio te

Ognuno trovi amor

Intorno e dentro se.

Let this be our prayer,

Just like every child.

We ask that life be kind

And watch us from above.

We hope each soul will find

Another soul to love.

Let this be our prayer,

Just like every child.

Needs to find a place, guide us with your grace

Give us faith so we'll be safe

E la fede che hai acceso in noi

Sento che ci salverai...

Bridge Over Troubled Water

When you're weary, feeling small, when tears are in your eyes, I'll dry them all. I'm on your side, oh, when times get rough and friends just can't be found, like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.

Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.

When you're down and out, when you're on the street, when evening falls so hard, I'll comfort you. I'll take your part, oh, when darkness comes and pain is all around, like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down. Like a bridge over troubled water, I will lay me down.

Sail on silver girl, sail on by. Your time has come to shine, All your dreams are on their way. See how they shine, oh and when you need a friend, I'm sailing right behind Like a bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind. Like a bridge over troubled water, I will ease your mind

Hard Times

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears While we all sup sorrow with the poor There's a song that will linger forever in our ears Oh, hard times come again no more

Chorus

'Tis a song, a sigh of the weary Hard times, hard times come again no more Many days you have lingered around my cabin door Oh hard times come again no more

While we seek mirth and beauty and music light and gay there are frail ones fainting at the door though their voices are silent their pleading looks will say oh, hard times come again no more

Chorus

'Tis a sigh that is wafted across the troubled wave
'Tis a wail that is heard upon the shore
'Tis a dirge that is murmured around the lowly grave
Oh, hard times come again no more

I Walk The Line

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine I keep my eyes wide open all the time I keep the ends out for the tie that binds Because you're mine, I walk the line

I find it very, very easy to be true
I find myself alone when each day is through
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
Because you're mine, I walk the line

As sure as night is dark and day is light I keep you on my mind both day and night And happiness I've known proves that it's right Because you're mine, I walk the line

You've got a way to keep me on your side You give me cause for love that I can't hide For you I know I'd even try to turn the tide Because you're mine, I walk the line

Repeat first verse

In the Arms of an Angel

Spend all your time waiting for that second chance
For the break that will make it ok
There's always some reason to feel not good enough
And it's hard at the end of the day
I need some distraction, oh beautiful release
Memories seep from my veins
They may be empty and weightless, and maybe
I'll find some peace tonight

Chorus

In the arms of an Angel, fly away from here From this dark, cold hotel room, and the endlessness that you fear You are pulled from the wreckage of your silent reverie You're in the arms of an Angel; may you find some comfort here

So tired of the straight line, and everywhere you turn There's vultures and thieves at your back The storm keeps on twisting, you keep on building the lies That you make up for all that you lack It don't make no difference, escaping one last time It's easier to believe In this sweet madness, oh this glorious sadness That brings me to my knees

The Island (Paul Brady)

They say the skies of Lebanon are burning
Those mighty cedars bleeding in the heat
They're showing pictures on the television
Women and children dying in the street
And we're still at it in our own place
Still trying to reach the future through the past
Still trying to carve tomorrow from a tombstone...

Chorus

But Hey! Don't listen to me!
This wasn't meant to be no sad song
We've heard too much of that before
Right now I only want to be here with you
Till the morning dew comes falling
I want to take you to the island
And trace your footprints in the sand
And in the evening when the sun goes down
We'll make love to the sound of the ocean

They're raising banners over by the markets Whitewashing slogans on the shipyard walls Witchdoctors praying for a mighty showdown No way our holy flag is gonna fall Up here we sacrifice our children To feed the worn-out dreams of yesterday And teach them dying will lead us into glory...

Chorus

Now I know us plain folks don't see all the story
And I know this peace and love's just copping out
And I guess these young boys dying in the ditches
Is just what being free is all about
And how this twisted wreckage down on main street
Will bring us all together in the end
And we'll go marching down the road to freedom...
Freedom

Top of the World

Such a feelin's comin' over me
There is wonder in most everything I see
Not a cloud in the sky
Got the sun in my eyes
And I won't be surprised if it's a dream

Everything I want the world to be
Is now coming true especially for me
And the reason is clear
It's because you are here
You're the nearest thing to heaven that I've seen
I'm on the top of the world lookin' down on creation
And the only explanation I can find
Is the love that I've found ever since you've been around
Your love's put me at the top of the world

Something in the wind has learned my name And it's tellin' me that things are not the same In the leaves on the trees and the touch of the breeze There's a pleasin' sense of happiness for me

There is only one wish on my mind When this day is through I hope that I will find That tomorrow will be just the same for you and me All I need will be mine if you are here

Closest thing to crazy

How can I think I'm standing strong, Yet feel the air beneath my feet? How can happiness feel so wrong? How can misery feel so sweet? How can you let me watch you sleep, Then break my dreams the way you do? How can I have got in so deep? Why did I fall in love with you?

Chorus

This is the closest thing to crazy I have ever been Feeling twenty-two, acting seventeen,
This is the nearest thing to crazy I have ever known,
I was never crazy on my own...
And now I know that there's a link between the two,
Being close to craziness and being close to you.

How can you make me fall apart, Then break my fall with loving lies? It's so easy to break a heart; It's so easy to close your eyes. How can you treat me like a child, Yet like a child I yearn for you? How can anyone feel so wild? How can anyone feel so blue? **Chorus**

What A Wonderful World

I see trees that are green red roses too
I watch them bloom for me and you
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

I hear babies cry I watch them grow And they'll learn much more than I'll ever know And I think to myself oh what a wonderful world

The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky
Are also on the faces of the people passing by
I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do
But they're really saying I love you

I see trees that are green and red roses too I watch them bloom for me and you And I think to myself oh what a wonderful world

The colours of the rainbow so pretty in the sky Are also on the faces of the people passing by I see friends shaking hands saying how do you do But they're really saying I love you

I see trees of green and red roses too
I watch them bloom for me and you
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

I think to myself, oh what a wonderful world

You Raise Me Up

When I am down and, oh my soul, so weary; When troubles come and my heart burdened be; Then, I am still and wait here in the silence, Until you come and sit awhile with me.

You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains; You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas; I am strong, when I am on your shoulders; You raise me up... To more than I can be.

You raise me up... To more than I can be.

From a distance...

From a distance the world looks blue and green, and the snow-capped mountains white.

From a distance the ocean meets the stream, and the eagle takes to flight.

From a distance, there is harmony, and it echoes through the land. It's the voice of hope, it's the voice of peace, it's the voice of every man.

From a distance we all have enough, and no one is in need.
And there are no guns, no bombs, and no disease, no hungry mouths to feed.

From a distance we are instruments marching in a common band.
Playing songs of hope, playing songs of peace.
They're the songs of every man.
God is watching us. God is watching us.
God is watching us from a distance.

From a distance you look like my friend, even though we are at war.
From a distance I just cannot comprehend what all this fighting is for.

From a distance there is harmony, and it echoes through the land.
And it's the hope of hopes, it's the love of loves, it's the heart of every man.

It's the hope of hopes, it's the love of loves. This is the song of every man.
And God is watching us, God is watching us, God is watching us from a distance.
Oh, God is watching us, God is watching.
God is watching us from a distance

Somewhere Over The Rainbow

Somewhere over the rainbow Way up high There's a land that I heard of Once in a lullaby

Somewhere over the rainbow Skies are blue And the dreams that you dare to dream Really do come true

Some day I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemondrops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow Bluebirds fly Birds fly over the rainbow Why then, oh why can't I?

Some day I'll wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemondrops
Away above the chimney tops
That's where you'll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow Bluebirds fly Birds fly over the rainbow Why then, oh why can't I? If happy little bluebirds fly Beyond the rainbow Why, oh why can't I?

The Rose

Some say love it is a river That drowns the tender reed. Some say love it is a razor That leaves your soul to bleed.

Some say love it is a hunger An endless, aching need I say love it is a flower, And you it's only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking That never learns to dance It's the dream afraid of waking That never takes the chance

It's the one who won't be taken, Who cannot seem to give And the soul afraid of dying That never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely And the road has been too long. And you think that love is only For the lucky and the strong.

Just remember in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snow
Lies the seed that with the sun's love,
In the spring, becomes the rose.

Desperado

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? You been out ridin' fences for so long now Oh, you're a hard one
But I know that you got your reasons
These things that are pleasin' you
Can hurt you somehow

Don't you draw the queen of diamonds boy She'll beat you if she's able You know the queen of hearts is always your best bet

Now it seems to me, some fine things Have been laid upon your table But you only want the ones that you can't get

Desperado, oh, you ain't gettin' no younger Your pain and your hunger, they're drivin' you home

And freedom, oh freedom well, that's just some people talkin'

Your prison is walking through this world all alone Don't your feet get cold in the winter time? The sky won't snow and the sun won't shine It's hard to tell the night time from the day You're losin' all your highs and lows Ain't it funny how the feeling goes away?

Desperado, why don't you come to your senses? Come down from your fences, open the gate It may be rainin', but there's a rainbow above you You better let somebody love you (let sombody love you) You better let somebody love you before it's too late

When A Woman Loves A Man

When the stars are in her eyes And the sun is in her smile The only moment in a life That happens the same time Is when a woman loves a man

She'll be a mother and a child Sacrifice her days and nights And no other will exsist She'll put her life in every kiss When a woman loves a man

And you'll be amazed at when you're stumbling She'll fight for you And won't let you give in She'll do all that she can When a woman loves a man

A soothing breeze always blows Somebody understands another soul It's like the planets have aligned Every sentence has a rhyme When a woman loves a man

Oh, you'll be amazed how when You're needing it She'll fight for you From the begining to the end And she'll do all that she can When a woman loves a man

It's the greatest gift of all Knowing tht unconditionally She'll catch you when you fall Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, Oooohh, yeah When a woman loves a man

When the stars are in her eyes And the sun is in her smile She'll be a mother and a child But all at the same time When a woman loves a man

She'll be your air, she'll bring you life She'll make me sacrifice, when a woman loves a man

I Have A Dream

I have a dream, a song to sing
To help me cope with anything
If you see the wonder of a fairy tale
You can take the future even if you fail
I believe in angels
Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

I have a dream, a fantasy
To help me through reality
And my destination makes it worth the while
Pushing through the darkness still another mile
I believe in angels
Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

I have a dream, a song to sing
To help me cope with anything
If you see the wonder of a fairy tale
You can take the future even if you fail
I believe in angels
Something good in everything I see
I believe in angels
When I know the time is right for me
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream
I'll cross the stream - I have a dream

Nancy Spain

Of all the stars that ever shone
Not one does twinkle like your pale blue eyes
Like golden corn at harvest time your hair
Sailing in my boat the wind
Gently blows and fills my sail
Your sweet-scented breath is everywhere

Daylight peeping through the curtain
Of the passing night time is your smile
And the sun in the sky is like your laugh
Come back to me my Nancy
Linger for just a little while
Since you left these shores I've known no peace
Nor joy

Chorus

No matter where I wander I'm still haunted by your name The portrait of your beauty stays the same Standing by the ocean wondering where you've gone, if you'll return again Where is the ring I gave to Nancy Spain

On the day in Spring when snow starts to melt And streams to flow With the birds I'll sing this song Then in the while I'll wander Down by bluebell stream where wild flowers grow And I'll hope that lovely Nancy will return

Chorus

City of Chicago

Chorus

To the City of Chicago, As the evening shadows fall, There are people dreaming, Of the hills of Donegal.

Eighteen forty seven,
Was the year it all began,
Deadly Pains of hunger,
Drove a million from the land,
They journeyed not for glory,
Their motive wasn't greed,
Just a voyage of survival,
Accross the stormy sea.

Chorus

Some of them knew fortune,
And some them knew fame,
More of them knew hardship,
And died upon the plain,
They spread throughout the nation,
Rode the railroad cars,
Brought their songs and music,
To ease their lonely hearts.

Chorus

I'm an Ordinary man

I'm an ordinary man, nothing special nothing grand I've had to work for everything I own I never asked for a lot, I was happy with what I got Enough to keep my family and my home

Now they say that times are hard and they've handed me my cards They say there's not the work to go around And when the whistle blows, the gates will finally close Tonight they're going to shut this factory down Then they'll tear it d-o-w-n

I never missed a day nor went on strike for better pay
For twenty years I served them best I could
Now with a handshake and a cheque it seems so easy to forget
Loyalty through the bad times and through good
The owner says he's sad to see that things have got so bad
but the captains of industry won't let him lose
He still drives a car and smokes his cigar
And still he takes his family on a cruise, he'll never lose

Well it seems to me such a cruel irony
He's richer now then he ever was before
Now my cheque is spent and I can't afford the rent
There's one law for the rich, one for the poor
Every day I've tried to salvage some of my pride
To find some work so's I might pay my way
Oh but everywhere I go, the answer's always no
There's no work for anyone here today, no work today

And so condemned I stand just an ordinary man
Like thousands beside me in the queue
I watch my darling wife trying to make the best of life
And God knows what the kids are going to do
Now that we are faced with this human waste
A generation cast aside
And as long as I live, I never will forgive
You've stripped me of my dignity and pride, you've stripped me bare
You've stripped me bare, You've stripped me bare

Ride On

True you ride the finest horse I have ever seen Standing sixteen, one or two, with eyes wild and green And you ride the horse so well, hands light to the touch I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

Ride on, see you, I could never go with you No matter how I wanted to Ride on, see you, i could never go with you No matter how i wanted to

When you ride into the night without a trace behind Run your claw along my gut, one last time I turn to face an empty space, where once you used to lie And look for a spark that lights the dark Through a teardrop in my eye

Chorus

The Voyage

I am a sailor, you're my first mate We signed on together, we coupled our fate Hauled up our anchor, determined not to fail For the hearts treasure, together we set sail

With no maps to guide us we steered our own course Rode out the storms when the winds were gale force Sat out the doldrums in patience and hope Working together we learned how to cope

Chorus

Life is an ocean and love is a boat In troubled water that keeps us afloat When we started the voyage, there was just me and you Now gathered round us, we have our own crew

Together we're in this relationship
We built it with care to last the whole trip
Our true destination's not marked on any charts
We're navigating to the shores of the heart

Chorus

Isle of Inisfree

I've met some folks who say that I'm a dreamer,
And I've no doubt there's truth in what they say,
But sure a body's bound to be a dreamer
When all the things he loves are far away.
And precious things are dreams unto an exile.
They take him o'er the land across the sea
Especially when it happens he's an exile
From that dear lovely Isle of Inisfree.
And when the moonlight peeps across the rooftops
Of this great city, wondrous though it be,
I scarcely feel its wonder or its laughter.
I'm once again back home in Inisfree.

I wander o'er green hills through dreamy valleys
And find a peace no other land could know.
I hear the birds make music fit for angels
And watch the rivers laughing as they flow.
But dreams don't last
Though dreams are not forgotten
And soon I'm back to stern reality.
But though they pave the footways here with gold dust,
I still would choose the Isle of Inisfree

The Contender

When I was young and I was in my day
Sure I'd steal what woman's heart there was away
And I'd sing into the morning
Saw a blaze into the mornin
Long before I was the man you see today.

I was born beneath the star that promised all I could live my life between cork cobh and youghal But the wheel of fortune took me From the highest point she shook me By the bottle, by the bottle I should fall

Chorus

There in the mirror on the wall, I see the dream is fading From the contender to the fall, The ring, the rose, the matador, raving

When I die I'll die a drunk down on the street He will count me out to ten in clear defeat Wrap the Starry Plough around me Let the pipers air resound me there There I rest until the Lord of Love I meet Chorus

The Dance

Looking back on the memory of the dance we shared beneath the stars above For a moment all the world was right

How could I have known you'd ever say goodbye

And now I'm glad I didn't know

The way it all would end the way it all would go

Our lives are better left to chance I could have missed the pain

But I'd of had to miss the dance

Holding you I held everything

For a moment wasn't I the king

But if I'd only known how the king would fall

Hey who's to say you know I might have changed it all

And now I'm glad I didn't know

The way it all would end the way it all would go

Our lives are better left to chance I could have missed the pain

But I'd of had to miss the dance

Yes my life is better left to chance

I could have missed the pain but I'd of had to miss the dance

Katie

Tumbling curls of green by stainglass streaming light
And a yellow coloured lampshade used to keep us up all night
And the smile upon her face, the tears upon your cheek
And the night sky on the window
Your heart calling out to me.

Chorus

Come running home again, Katie
Come running home again
Cross my heart and hope to die
Shall I cause another tear from your eye

The mirror that won't talk and your nightgown on the door And the old pedal Singer just don't sing no more You can roll the reels for hours From the movie of this book It's a question mark on this heart of mine sends an elder back to look.

Chorus

Now I'm looking through a tunnel
Back into the room
With the genius of a druid when the sunlight floods the tomb
And I'm never going back there, and I couldn't anyway
'Cause though I made the great escape
I never got away.

Moon River

Moon river, wider than a mile
I'm crossing you in style some day
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way
Two drifters, off to see the world
There's such a lot of world to see
We're after the same rainbow's end, waitin' 'round the bend
My huckleberry friend, Moon River, and me
Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way
Two drifters, off to see the world
There's such a lot of world to see
We're after that same rainbow's end, waitin' 'round the bend
My huckleberry friend, Moon River, and me

Once in a very blue moon

I found your letter in my mailbox today
You were just checking if I was okay
And if I miss you, well you know what they say
Just once in a very blue moon
Just once in a very blue moon
Just once in a very blue moon
And I feel one coming on soon

No need to ask me if we can be friends
And help me right back on my feet again
And if I miss you, well just now and then
Just once in a very blue moon
Just once in a very blue moon
Just once in a very blue moon
And I feel one coming on soon

There's a blue moon shining
When I am reminded of all we've been through
Such a blue moon shining
Does it ever shine down on you?

You act as if it doesn't hurt you at all
Like I'm the only one who's getting up from a fall
Don't you remember now don't you recall
Just once in a very blue moon
Just once in a very blue moon
Just once in a very blue moon
And I feel one coming on soon
Just once in a very blue moon

Only a woman's heart

My heart is low, My heart is so low As only a woman's heart can be As only a woman, as only a woman's As only a woman's heart can know

The tears that drip from my bewildered eyes
Taste of bittersweet romance
You're still in my hopes
You're still on my mind oh
And even though I manage on my own

My heart is low, My heart is so low As only a woman's heart can be As only a woman, only a woman's As only a woman's heart can know

When restless eyes reveal my troubled soul And memories flood my weary heart I mourn for my dreams I mourn for my wasted love And while I know that I'll survive alone

My heart is low, My heart is so low As only a woman's heart can be As only a woman, only a woman's As only a woman's heart can know

Song for Ireland

Walking all the day
Near tall towers where falcons build their nests
Siver winged they fly
They know the call of freedom in their breasts
Saw Black Head against the sky
With twisted rocks that run down to the sea

Chorus

Living on your western shore Saw summer sunsets, asked for more I stood by your Atlantic sea And sang a song for Ireland

Talking all the day
With true friends who try to make you stay
Telling jokes and news
Singing songs to pass the night away
Watched the Galway salmon run
Like silver dancing, darting in the sun

Chorus

Drinking all the day
In old pubs where fiddlers loved to play
Someone touched the bow
He played a reel, it seemed so grand and gay
Stood on Dingle beach
And cast in wild foam, we found Atlantic bass

Chorus

Dreaming in the night
I saw a land where no man had to fight
Waking in your dawn
I saw you crying in the morning light
Lying where the falcons fly
They twist and turn all in you e'er blue sky

Chorus

Fields of Gold

You'll remember me when the west wind moves Among the fields of Barley You can tell the sun in his jealous sky As you walk in fields of gold

So she took her love
For to gaze awhile
Upon the fields of Barley
In his arms she fell as her hair came down
Among the fields of gold

Will you stay with me will you be my love Among the fields of Barley You can tell the sun in his jealous sky As you lie in fields of gold

I never made promises lightly
And there have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left
We'll walk in fields of gold
We'll walk in fields of gold

I never made promises lightly
And there have been some that I've broken
But I swear in the days still left
We'll walk in fields of gold
We'll walk in fields of gold

Many years have passed since those summer days Among the fields or Barley See the children run as the sun goes down Among the fields of gold

You'll remember me when the west wind moves Among the fields of Barley You can tell the sun in his jealous sky When we walked in fields of gold When we walked in fields of gold When we walked in fields of gold

My Way

And now, the end is near; And so I face the final curtain. My friend, Ill say it clear, Ill state my case, of which Im certain.

Ive lived a life thats full.

Ive traveled each and evry highway;

And more, much more than this,

I did it my way.

Regrets, Ive had a few;
But then again, too few to mention.
I did what I had to do
And saw it through without exemption.

I planned each charted course; Each careful step along the byway, But more, much more than this, I did it my way.

Yes, there were times, Im sure you knew When I bit off more than I could chew. But through it all, when there was doubt, I ate it up and spit it out. I faced it all and I stood tall; And did it my way.

Ive loved, Ive laughed and cried. Ive had my fill; my share of losing. And now, as tears subside, I find it all so amusing.

To think I did all that; And may I say - not in a shy way, No, oh no not me, I did it my way.

For what is a man, what has he got?
If not himself, then he has naught.
To say the things he truly feels;
And not the words of one who kneels.
The record shows I took the blows And did it my way!

Your Song

It's a little bit funny this feeling inside I'm not one of those who can easily hide I don't have much money but boy if I did I'd buy a big house where we both could live

If I was a sculptor, but then again, no
Or a man who makes potions in a travelling show
I know it's not much but it's the best I can do
My gift is my song and this one's for you

And you can tell everybody this is your song
It may be quite simple but now that it's done
I hope you don't mind
I hope you don't mind that I put down in words
How wonderful life is while you're in the world

I sat on the roof and kicked off the moss Well a few of the verses well they've got me quite cross But the sun's been quite kind while I wrote this song It's for people like you that keep it turned on

So excuse me forgetting but these things I do You see I've forgotten if they're green or they're blue Anyway the thing is what I really mean Yours are the sweetest eyes I've ever seen

Streets of London

Have you seen the old man
In the closed-down market
Kicking up the paper,
with his worn out shoes?
In his eyes you see no pride
And held loosely at his side
Yesterday's paper telling yesterday's news

Chorus

So how can you tell me you're lonely,
And say for you that the sun don't shine?
Let me take you by the hand and lead you through the streets of London
I'll show you something to make you change your mind

Have you seen the old girl
Who walks the streets of London
Dirt in her hair and her clothes in rags?
She's no time for talking,
She just keeps right on walking
Carrying her home in two carrier bags.

Chorus

In the all night cafe
At a quarter past eleven,
Same old man is sitting there on his own
Looking at the world
Over the rim of his tea-cup,
Each tea last an hour
Then he wanders home alone

Chorus

And have you seen the old man Outside the seaman's mission Memory fading with The medal ribbons that he wears. In our winter city, The rain cries a little pity For one more forgotten hero And a world that doesn't care

Will you go Lassie go...

Oh the summertime is coming And the trees are sweetly blooming And the wild mountain thyme Grows around the blooming heather Will ye go, Lassie go?

Chorus

And we'll all go together
To pluck wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Will ye go, Lassie go?

I will build my love a tower Near yon' pure crystal fountain And on it I will build All the flowers of the mountain Will ye go, Lassie go?

Chorus

If my true love she were gone
I would surely find another
Where wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather
Will ye go, Lassie go?

Chorus

Mountains of Mourne

Oh Mary this London's a wonderful sight With people here workin' by day and by night They don't sow potatoes, nor barley, nor wheat But there's gangs of them diggin' for gold in the street At least when I asked them that's what I was told So I just took a hand at this diggin' for gold But for all that I found there I might as well be Where the Mountains of Mourne sweep down to the sea. I believe that when writin' a wish you expressed As to how the fine ladies in London were dressed Well if you'll believe me, when asked to a ball They don't wear no top to their dresses at all Oh I've seen them meself and you could not in truth Say that if they were bound for a ball or a bath Don't be startin' them fashions, now Mary McCree Where the Mountains of Mourne sweep down to the sea.

There's beautiful girls here, oh never you mind With beautiful shapes nature never designed And lovely complexions all roses and cream But let me remark with regard to the same That if that those roses you venture to sip The colors might all come away on your lip So I'll wait for the wild rose that's waitin' for me In the place where the dark Mourne sweeps down to the sea. My young love said to me, "My mother won't mind And my father won't slight you for your lack of kind." And she stepped away from me and this she did say It will not be long, love, till our wedding day." As she stepped away from me and she moved through the fair And fondly I watched her move here and move there And then she turned homeward with one star awake Like the swan in the evening moves over the lake.

The people were saying, no two e'er were wed But one had a sorrow that never was said And I smiled as she passed with her goods and her gear And that was the last that I saw of my dear.

Black is the colour

But Black is the colour of my true love's hair. His face is like some rosy fair, The prettiest face and the neatest hands, I love the ground whereon he stands.

I love my love and well he knows
I love the ground whereon he goes
If you no more on earth I see,
I can't serve you as you have me.

The winter's passed and the leaves are green The time is passed that we have seen, But still I hope the time will come When you and I shall be as one.

I go to the Clyde for to mourn and weep, But satisfied I never could sleep, I'll write to you a few short lines I'll suffer death ten thousand times.

So fare you well, my own true love The time has passed, but I wish you well. But still I hope the time will come When you and I will be as one.

I love my love and well he knows
I love the ground whereon he goes,
The prettiest face, the neatest hands
I love the ground whereon he stands

Cliffs of Dooneen

You may travel far far from your own native land
Far away o'er the mountains, far away o'er the foam
But of all the fine places that I've ever been
Sure there's none can compare with the cliffs of Dooneen.
Take a view o'er the mountains, fine sights you'll see there
You'll see the high rocky mountains o'er the west coast of Clare
Oh the town of Kilkee and Kilrush can be seen
From the high rocky slopes round the cliffs of Dooneen.
It's a nice place to be on a fine summer's day
Watching all the wild flowers that ne'er do decay
Oh the hares and lofty pheasants are plain to be seen
Making homes for their young round the cliffs of Dooneen.

Fare thee well to Dooneen, fare thee well for a while And to all the kind people I'm leaving behind To the streams and the meadows where late I have been And the high rocky slopes round the cliffs of Dooneen.

Spancil Hill

Last night as I lay dreaming of pleasant days gone by My mind being bent on rambling to Ireland I did fly I stepped on board a vision and I followed with the wind And I shortly came to anchor at the cross of Spancil Hill

Delighted by the novelty, enchanted with the scene Where in my early boyhood, where often I had been I thought I heard a murmur, and think I hear it still It's the little stream of water that flows down Spancil Hill

It being the 23rd June the day before the fair When Ireland's sons and daughters in crowds assembled there The young and the old, the brave and the bold their journey to fulfill There were jovial conversations at the fair of Spancil Hill

I went to see my neighbours to hear what they might say
The old ones were all dead and gone and the young one's turning grey
I met with the tailor Quigley, he's a bould as ever still
Sure he used to make my britches when I lived in Spancil Hill

I paid a flying visit to my first and only love She's as white as any lily and as gentle as a dove She threw her arms around me saying "Johnny I love you still " Oh she's Ned the farmer's daughter and the flower of Spancil Hill

I dreamt I held and kissed her as in the days of yore She said, "Johnny you're only joking like many's the time before" The cock he crew in the morning he crew both loud and shrill And I awoke in California, many miles from Spancil Hill.

Musha rungum duram da

I went into me chamber all for to take a slumber,
To dream of gold and girls, and of course it was no wonder:
Me Jenny took me charges and she filled them up with water,
Called on Colonel Farrell to get ready for the slaughter.
Musha rungum duram da

Next mornin' early, before I rose for travel,
A-came a band of footmen and likewise Colonel Farrell.
I goes to draw my pistol, for she'd stole away my rapier,
But a prisoner I was taken, I couldn't shoot the water.
Musha rungum duram da

They put me into jail with a judge all a-writin':
For robbin' Colonel Farrell on Gilgarra Mountain.
But they didn't take me fists and I knocked the jailer down
And bid a farewell to this tight-fisted town.
Musha ringum duram da

I'd like to find me brother, the one who's in the army; I don't know where he's stationed, be it Cork or in Killarney. Together we'd go roamin' o'er the mountains of Kilkenny, And I swear he'd treat me fairer than my darlin' sportin' Jenny! Musha ringum duram da

There's some takes delight in the carriages and rollin', Some takes delight in the hurley or the bollin', But I takes delight in the juice of the barley, Courtin' pretty maids in the mornin', o so early! Musha ringum duram da

The Rose of Mooncoin

How sweet is to roam by the sunny Shure stream
And hear the doves coo 'neath the morning sunbeam
Where the thrush and the robin their sweet notes entwine
On the banks of the Shure that flows down by Mooncoin.
Flow on, lovely river, flow gently along
By your waters so sweet sounds the lark's merry song
On your green banks I wander where first I did join
With you, lovely Molly, the rose of Mooncoin.

Oh Molly, dear Molly, it breaks my fond heart
To know that we two forever must part
I'll think of you Molly while sun and moon shine
On the banks of the Shure that flows down by Mooncoin.

Then here's to the Shure with its valley so fair
As oftimes we wandered in the cool morning air
Where the roses are blooming and lilies entwine
On the banks of the Shure that flows down by Mooncoin.

Flow on, lovely river, flow gently along By your waters so sweet sounds the lark's merry song On your green banks I wander where first I did join With you, lovely Molly, the rose of Mooncoin

Fields of Athenry

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a sweet voice calling,
"Michael they are taking you away.
For you stole Travalyan's corn,
So the young might see the morn,
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay."

Chorus

Low lie the fields of Athenry
Where once we watched the small freebirds fly.
Our love was on the wing,
We had dreams and songs to sing
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry.

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young man calling
"Nothing matters, Mary, when you're free
Against the famine and the crown,
I rebelled, they ran me down,
Now you must raise our children with dignity"

Chorus

On the windswept harbour wall, She watched the last star rising As the prison ship sailed out across the sky But she'll watch and hope and pray, For her love in Botany Bay Whilst she is lonely in the fields of Athenry.

Do-Re-Mi

Let's start at the very beginning A very good place to start When you read you begin with A-B-C When you sing you begin with do-re-mi

Do-re-mi, do-re-mi
The first three notes just happen to be
Do-re-mi, do-re-mi

Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti

Let's see if I can make it easy

Doe, a deer, a female deer
Ray, a drop of golden sun
Me, a name I call myself
Far, a long, long way to run
Sew, a needle pulling thread
La, a note to follow Sew
Tea, a drink with jam and bread
That will bring us back to Do (oh-oh-oh)

[Repeat above verse twice]

Do-re-mi-fa-so-la-ti-do So-do!

Now children, do-re-mi-fa-so and so on are only the tools we use to build a song. Once you have these notes in your heads, you can sing a million different tunes by mixing them up.

Like this.

So Do La Fa Mi Do Re Can you do that? So Do La Fa Mi Do Re So Do La Ti Do Re Do So Do La Ti Do Re Do

Now, put it all together.

So Do La Fa Mi Do Re, So Do La Ti Do Re Do

Good!

But it doesn't mean anything. So we put in words. One word for every note. Like this.

When you know the notes to sing You can sing most anything

Together!

When you know the notes to sing You can sing most anything

Doe, a deer, a female deer Ray, a drop of golden sun Me, a name I call myself Far, a long, long way to run Sew, a needle pulling thread La, a note to follow Sew Tea, a drink with jam and bread That will bring us back to Do

Do Re Mi Fa So La Ti Do Do Ti La So Fa Mi Re

Do Mi Mi Mi So So Re Fa Fa La Ti Ti

When you know the notes to sing You can sing most anything

Doe, a deer, a female deer Ray, a drop of golden sun Me, a name I call myself Far, a long, long way to run Sew, a needle pulling thread La, a note to follow Sew Tea, a drink with jam and bread That will bring us back to Doh!

You've Lost That Lovin' Feeling

You never close your eyes any more When I kiss your lips And there's no tenderness like before In your fingertips You're trying hard not to show it baby But baby, baby I know it

You've lost that loving feeling Oh, that loving feeling You've lost that loving feeling Now it's gone, gone, gone Whoa-oh

Now there's no welcome look
In your eyes when I reach for you
And girl you're starting to criticize
little things I do
It makes me just feel like crying baby
'Cause baby, something beautiful's dying

You've lost that loving feeling Oh that loving feeling You've lost that loving feeling Now it's gone gone gone Whoa-oh

Baby baby I get down on my knees for you
If you would only love me like you used to do, yeah
We had a love
A love a love you don't find every day
So don't, don't, don't, don't let it slip away

Baby baby I beg you please, please I need your love, I need your love So bring all back, bring all back Bring back that loving feeling Oh, that loving feeling Bring back that loving feeling Cause it's gone...gone...gone...
And I can't go on...
Whoa-oh

If Tomorrow Never Comes

Sometimes late at night
I lie awake and watch her sleeping
She's lost in peaceful dreams
So I turn out the lights and lay there in the dark
And the thought crosses my mind
If I never wake up in the morning
Would she ever doubt the way I feel
About her in my heart

If tomorrow never comes
Will she know how much I loved her
Did I try in every way
To show her every day
That she's my only one
If my time on earth were through
And she must face the world without me
Is the love I gave her in the past
Gonna be enough to last
If tomorrow never comes

'Cause I've lost loved ones in my life
Who never knew how much I loved them
Now I live with the regret
That my true feelings for them never were revealed
So I made a promise to myself
To say each day how much she means to me
And avoid that circumstance
Where there's no second chance
To tell her how I feel

If tomorrow never comes
Will she know how much I loved her
Did I try in every way
To show her every day
That she's my only one
If my time on earth were through
And she must face the world without me
Is the love I gave her in the past
Gonna be enough to last
If tomorrow never comes

So tell that someone that you love Just what you're thinking of If tomorrow never comes

My Favorite Things Lyrics

Raindrops on roses and whiskers on kittens Bright copper kettles and warm woolen mittens Brown paper packages tied up with strings These are a few of my favorite things

Cream colored ponies and crisp apple streudels Doorbells and sleigh bells and schnitzel with noodles Wild geese that fly with the moon on their wings These are a few of my favorite things

Girls in white dresses with blue satin sashes Snowflakes that stay on my nose and eyelashes Silver white winters that melt into springs These are a few of my favorite things

When the dog bites
When the bee stings
When I'm feeling sad
I simply remember my favorite things
And then I don't feel so bad

Edelweiss

Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Every morning you greet me
Small and white, clean and bright
You look happy to meet me

Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow Bloom and grow forever

Edelweiss, Edelweiss Bless my homeland forever

Always on My Mind

Maybe I didn't treat you Quite as good as I should have Maybe I didn't love you Quite as often as I could have Little things I should have said and done I just never took the time You were always on my mind You were always on my mind Tell me, tell me that your sweet love hasn't died Give me, give me one more chance To keep you satisfied, satisfied Maybe I didn't hold you All those lonely, lonely times And I guess I never told you I'm so happy that you're mine If I make you feel second best Girl, I'm sorry I was blind You were always on my mind You were always on my mind Tell me, tell me that your sweet love hasn't died Give me, give me one more chance To keep you satisfied, satisfied Little things I should have said and done I just never took the time You were always on my mind You are always on my mind You are always on my mind

You Got a Friend

You've got a friend

When you're down and troubled And you need some loving care And nothing, nothing is going right Close your eyes and think of me And soon I will be there To brighten up even your darkest night You just call out my name And you know wherever I am I'll come running to see you again Winter, spring, summer or fall All you have to do is call And I'll be there You've got a friend If the sky above you Grows dark and full of clouds And that old north wind begins to blow Keep your head together And call my name out loud Soon you'll hear me knocking at your door You just call out my name And you know wherever I am I'll come running to see you Winter, spring, summer or fall All you have to do is call And I'll be there Ain't it good to know that you've got a friend When people can be so cold They'll hurt you, and desert you And take your soul if you let them Oh, but don't you let them You just call out my name And you know wherever I am I'll come running to see you again Winter, spring, summer or fall All you have to do is call And I'll be there

The Time Of My Life

Boy: Now I've had the time of my life

No I never felt like this before Yes I swear it's the truth and I owe it all to you

Girl: 'Cause I've had the time of my life

and I owe it all to you

Boy: I've been waiting for so long Now I've finally found someone

To stand by me

Girl: We saw the writing on the wall As we felt this magical fantasy

Both: Now with passion in our eyes

There's no way we could disguise it secretly

So we take each other's hand

'Cause we seem to understand the urgency

Boy: just remember

Girl: You're the one thing

Boy: I can't get enough of

Girl: So I'll tell you something

Both:This could be love because

Both: I've had the time of my life No I never felt this way before Yes I swear it's the truth

And I owe it all to you

'Cause I've had the time of my life

And I've searched through every open door

'Til I found the truth And I owe it all to you

Girl: With my body and soul

I want you more than you'll ever know

Boy: So we'll just let it go Don't be afraid to lose control Girl: Yes I know whats on your mind

When you say:

"Stay with me tonight."

Boy: Just remember You're the one thing

Girl: I can't get enough of

Boy: So I'll tell you something

Both: This could be love because

(CHORUS)

Both: 'Cause I had the time of my life No I've never felt this way before

Yes I swear it's the truth And I owe it all to you

'Cause I've had the time of my life

And I've searched through every open door

Till I found the truth and I owe it all to you

Instrumental

Boy: Now I've had the time of my life

No I never felt this way before

(Girl: Never Felt this way)

Boy: Yes I swear it's the truth

and I owe it all to you

Both: 'Cause I had the time of my life

And I've searched through every open door

Till I've found the truth and I owe it all to you

Both: "cause I've had the time of my life

No I've never felt this way before

Yes I swear it's the truth And I owe it all to you

I Will Follow Him

Follow Him wherever He may go, And near Him, I always will be For nothing can keep me away, He is my destiny.

Chorus

I will follow Him,
Ever since He touched my heart I knew,
There isn't an ocean too deep,
A mountain so high it can keep,
Keep me away, away from His love.

I love Him, I love Him, I love Him,
And where He goes,
I'll follow, I'll follow.
he'll always be my true love, my true love, my true love
from now until forever, forever

Chorus

We will follow Him,
Follow Him wherever He may go,
There isn't an ocean too deep,
A mountain so high it can keep,
Keep us away, away from His love...

I love Him
(Oh yes I love Him)
I'll follow
(I'm gonna follow)
True love
(He'll always be my true, true love)
Forever
(Now until forever)
I love Him, I love Him, I love Him,
And where He goes,
I'll follow, I'll follow, I'll follow,
He'll always be my true love,
My true love, my true love,
From now until forever,
Forever, forever...

There isn't an ocean too deep, A mountain so high it can keep, Keep me away, away from His love

Hopelessly Devoted To You

Guess mine is not the first heart broken, my eyes are not the first to cry I'm not the first to know, there's just no gettin' over you

Hello, I'm just a fool who's willing to sit around and wait for you But baby can't you see, there's nothin' else for me to do I'm hopelessly devoted to you

But now there's nowhere to hide, since you pushed my love aside I'm not in my head, hopelessly devoted to you Hopelessly devoted to you, hopelessly devoted to you

My head is saying "fool, forget him", my heart is saying "don't let go" Hold on to the end, that's what I intend to do I'm hopelessly devoted to you

But now there's nowhere to hide, since you pushed my love aside I'm not in my head, hopelessly devoted to you Hopelessly devoted to you, hopelessly devoted to you

Ring of Fire

Love Is A Burning Thing And It Makes A Fiery Ring Bound By Wild Desire I Fell Into A Ring Of Fire

Chorus

I Fell Into A Burning Ring Of Fire I Went Down, Down, Down And The Flames Went Higher And It Burns, Burns, Burns The Ring Of Fire, The Ring Of Fire

The Taste Of Love Is Sweet When Hearts Like Ours Meet I Fell For You Like A Child Oh, But The Fire Went Wild

Chorus

American Pie

A long long time ago I can still remember How that music used to make me smile And I knew that if I had my chance I could make those people dance And maybe they'd be happy for a while Did you write the book of love And do you have faith in God above If the Bible tells you so Now do you believe in rock 'n roll And can music save your mortal soul And can you teach me how to dance real slow Well, I know that you're in love with him Cuz I saw you dancin' in the gym You both kicked off your shoes Man, I dig those rhythm and blues I was a lonely teenage broncin' buck With a pink carnation and a pickup truck But I knew that I was out of luck The day the music died I started singing

Chorus

Chorus x2

Bye bye Miss American Pie
Drove my chevy to the levee
But the levee was dry
And good old boys were drinkin' whiskey and rye
Singin' this will be the day that I die
This will be the day that I die

I met a girl who sang the blues
And I asked her for some happy news
But she just smiled and turned away
Well, I went down to the sacred store
Where I'd heard the music years before
But the man there said the music wouldn't play
Well now in the streets the children screamed
The lovers cried and the poets dreamed
But not a word was spoken
The church bells all were broken
And the three men I admire the most
The Father, Son and the Holy Ghost
They caught the last train for the coast
The day the music died
They started singing

Grease! - You're the one that I want.....

I got chills.
They're multiplyin'.
And I'm losin' control.
'Cause the power
you're supplyin',
it's electrifyin'!

G: You better shape up,
'cause I need a man
and my heart is set on you.
You better shape up;
you better understand
to my heart I must be true.

B: Nothin' left, nothin' left for me to do.

Chorus

Both: You're the one that I want. (you are the one i want), o,o, oo, honey. The one that I want. (you are the one i want want), o,o,oo, honey. The one that I want (you are the one i want want), o,o, ooooo The one I need. Oh, yes indeed.

G: If you're filled with affection you're too shy to convey, meditate in my direction. Feel your way.

B: I better shape up,
'cause you need a man
G: i need a man
who can keep me satisfied.
B: I better shape up
if I'm gonna prove
G: you better prove
that my faith is justified.

B:Are you sure? Both:Yes, I'm sure down deep inside.

Chorus

The Banks of My Own Lovely Lee

How oft do my thoughts in their fancy take flight To the home of my childhood away, To the days when each patriot's vision seem'd bright Ere I dreamed that those joys should decay. When my heart was as light as the wild winds that blow Down the Mardyke through each elm tree, Where I sported and play'd 'neath each green leafy shade On the banks of my own lovely Lee. And then in the springtime of laughter and song Can I ever forget the sweet hours? With the friends of my youth as we rambled along 'Mongst the green mossy banks and wild flowers. Then too, when the evening sun's sinking to rest Sheds its golden light over the sea The maid with her lover the wild daisies pressed On the banks of my own lovely Lee The maid with her lover the wild daisies pressed On the banks of my own lovely Lee 'Tis a beautiful land this dear isle of song Its gems shed their light to the world And her faithful sons bore thro' ages of wrong, The standard St. Patrick unfurled. Oh! would I were there with the friends I love best And my fond bosom's partner with me We'd roam thy banks over, and when weary we'd rest By thy waters, my own lovely Lee, We'd roam thy banks over, and when weary we'd rest By thy waters, my own lovely Lee, Oh what joys should be mine ere this life should decline To seek shells on thy sea-girdled shore. While the steel-feathered eagle, oft splashing the brine Brings longing for freedom once more. Oh all that on earth I wish for or crave Is that my last crimson drop be for thee, To moisten the grass of my forefathers' grave On the banks of my own lovely Lee To moisten the grass of my forefathers' grave On the banks of my own lovely Lee

She's Always A Woman

She can kill with a smile
She can wound with her eyes
She can ruin your faith with her casual lies
And she only reveals what she wants you to see
She hides like a child
But she's always a woman to me

She can lead you to love
She can take you or leave you
She can ask for the truth
But she'll never believe
And she'll take what you give her, as long as it's free
Yeah, she steals like a thief
But she's always a woman to me

Chorus

Oh-she takes care of herself She can wait if she wants She's ahead of her time Oh-and she never gives out And she never gives in She just changes her mind

And she'll promise you more
Than the Garden of Eden
Then she'll carelessly cut you
And laugh while you're bleedin'
But she'll bring out the best
And the worst you can be
Blame it all on yourself
Cause she's always a woman to me

Chorus

She is frequently kind
And she's suddenly cruel
She can do as she pleases
She's nobody's fool
But she can't be convicted
She's earned her degree
And the most she will do
Is throw shadows at you
But she's always a woman to me

Dirty Oul Town

I met my love by the gas works croft Dreamed a dream by the old canal I Kissed my girl by the factory wall Dirty old town Dirty old town

Clouds are drifting across the moon Cats a prowling on their beat Spring's a girl from the streets at night Dirty old town Dirty old town

I Heard a siren from the docks Saw a train set the night on fire Smelled the spring on the smoky wind Dirty old town Dirty old town

I'm going to make me a good sharp axe Shining steel tempered in the fire I'll chop you down like an old dead tree Dirty old town Dirty old town

I met my love by the gas works croft Dreamed a dream by the old canal I Kissed my girl by the factory wall Dirty old town Dirty old town

And althoug we are parted by the ragin sea wild Once again I will wander with my Irisjh colleen Round the high rocky slopes of the cliffs of Dooneen

Green Fields Of France

Well, how do you do, Private William McBride,
Do you mind if I sit down here by your graveside?
And rest for awhile in the warm summer sun,
I've been walking all day, and I'm nearly done.
And I see by your gravestone you were only 19
When you joined the glorious fallen in 1916,
Well, I hope you died quick and I hope you died clean
Or, Willie McBride, was it slow and obscene?

Did they Beat the drum slowly, did the play the pipes lowly? Did the rifles fir o'er you as they lowered you down? Did the bugles sound The Last Post in chorus? Did the pipes play the Flowers of the Forest?

And did you leave a wife or a sweetheart behind In some loyal heart is your memory enshrined? And, though you died back in 1916, To that loyal heart are you forever 19? Or are you a stranger without even a name, Forever enshrined behind some glass pane, In an old photograph, torn and tattered and stained, And fading to yellow in a brown leather frame?

The sun's shining down on these green fields of France;
The warm wind blows gently, and the red poppies dance.
The trenches have vanished long under the plow;
No gas and no barbed wire, no guns firing now.
But here in this graveyard that's still No Man's Land
The countless white crosses in mute witness stand
To man's blind indifference to his fellow man.
And a whole generation who were butchered and damned.

And I can't help but wonder, no Willie McBride,
Do all those who lie here know why they died?
Did you really believe them when they told you "The Cause?"
Did you really believe that this war would end wars?
Well the suffering, the sorrow, the glory, the shame
The killing, the dying, it was all done in vain,
For Willie McBride, it all happened again,
And again, and again, and again, and again.

From Clare To Here

There's four who share this room as we work hard for the crack And sleeping late on Sundays I never get to Mass

It's a long way from Clare to here
It's a long way from Clare to here
It's a long, long way, it grows further by the day
It's a long way from Clare to here

When Friday comes around Terry's only into fighting My ma would like a letter home but I'm too tired for writing

Chorus

It almost breaks my heart when I think of Josephine I told her I'd be coming home with my pockets full of green

Chorus

And the only time I feel alright is when I'm into drinking It sort of eases the pain of it and levels out my thinking

Chorus

I sometimes hear a fiddle play or maybe it's a notion I dream I see white horses dance upon that other ocean

Chorus

It's a long, long way from Clare to here.

Any Dream Will Do

I closed my eyes, drew back the curtain To see for certain what I thought I knew Far far away, someone was weeping But the world was sleeping Any dream will do

I wore my coat, with golden lining Bright colours shining, wonderful and new And in the east, the dawn was breaking And the world was waking Any dream will do

A crash of drums, a flash of light My golden coat flew out of sight The colours faded into darkness I was left alone

May I return to the beginning
The light is dimming, and the dream is too
The world and I, we are still waiting
Still hesitating
Any dream will do

A crash of drums, a flash of light My golden coat flew out of sight The colours faded into darkness I was left alone

May I return to the beginning
The light is dimming, and the dream is too
The world and I, we are still waiting
Still hesitating
Any dream will do

Bring Him Home

God on high Hear my prayer In my need You have always been there

He is young
He's afraid
Let him rest
Heaven blessed.
Bring him home
Bring him home
Bring him home.

He's like the son I might have known If God had granted me a son. The summers die One by one How soon they fly On and on And I am old And will be gone.

Bring him peace Bring him joy He is young He is only a boy

You can take
You can give
Let him be
Let him live
If I die, let me die
Let him live
Bring him home
Bring him home
Bring him home.

I Dreamed A Dream

There was a time when men were kind When their voices were soft And their words inviting There was a time when love was blind And the world was a song And the song was exciting There was a time Then it all went wrong

I dreamed a dream in time gone by
When hope was high
And life worth living
I dreamed that love would never die
I dreamed that God would be forgiving
Then I was young and unafraid
And dreams were made and used and wasted
There was no ransom to be paid
No song unsung, no wine untasted

But the tigers come at night With their voices soft as thunder As they tear your hope apart As they turn your dream to shame

He slept a summer by my side He filled my days with endless wonder He took my childhood in his stride But he was gone when autumn came

And still I dream he'll come to me
That we will live the years together
But there are dreams that cannot be
And there are storms we cannot weather

I had a dream my life would be So different from this hell I'm living So different now from what it seemed Now life has killed the dream I dreamed.

Do You Hear The People Sing

Do you hear the people sing?
Singing a song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of your heart
Echos the beating of the drums
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!

Will you join in our crusade?
Who will be strong and stand with me?
Somewhere beyond the barricade
Is there a world you long to see?

Then join in the fight
That will give you the right to be free!!

Do you hear the people sing?
Singing a song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of your heart
Echos the beating of the drums
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!

Will you give all you can give
So that our banner may advance
Some will fall and some will live
Will you stand up and take your chance?
The blood of the martyrs
Will water the meadows of France!

Do you hear the people sing?
Singing a song of angry men?
It is the music of a people
Who will not be slaves again!
When the beating of your heart
Echos the beating of the drums
There is a life about to start
When tomorrow comes!

Can You Feel The Love Tonight

There's a calm surrender
To the rush of day,
When the heat of a rolling wind
Can be turned away

An enchanted moment,
And it sees me through
It's enough for this restless warrior
Just to be with you

And can you feel the love tonight?
It is where we are
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
That we got this far

And can you feel the love tonight, How it's laid to rest? It's enough to make kings and vagabonds Believe the very best

There's a time for everyone,
If they only learn
That the twisting kaleidoscope
Moves us all in turn

There's a rhyme and reason
To the wild outdoors
When the heart of this star-crossed voyager
Beats in time with yours

And can you feel the love tonight?
It is where we are
It's enough for this wide-eyed wanderer
That we got this far

And can you feel the love tonight,
How it's laid to rest?
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Believe the very best
It's enough to make kings and vagabonds
Believe the very best

Summer In Dublin

Take me away from this city,
And leave me to where I can be on my own.
I wanted to see you and now that I have
I just wanna be left alone.
I'll always remember your kind words,
And I'll still remember your name,
But I've seen you changing and turning,
And I know that things just won't be the same.

I remember that summer in Dublin,
And the Liffey as it stank like hell,
And young people walking down Grafton Street,
Everyone looking so well.
I was singing a song I heard somewhere,
Called "Rock'n'Roll Never Forget",
When my humming was smothered by the 46A,
And the scream of a low flying jet.
So, I jumped on a bus to Dun Laoghaire,
Stopping off to pick up my guitar,
When a drunk on a bus told me how to get rich,
I was glad we weren't going too far.

So, I'm leaving on Wednesday morning,
Trying to find a place where I can hear,
The wind and the birds and the sea and rocks,
And where open roads are always out there.
And if sometimes I tire of the quiet,
And I wanna get back up that hill,
I just get on the road and I stick out my thumb,
â€~Cause I know for sure you'll be there still.

I remember that summer in Dublin I can't stop see that sunshine in Dublin.

Brown Eyed Girl

Hey where did we go,
Days when the rains came
Down in the hollow,
Playin' a new game,
Laughing and a running hey, hey
Skipping and a jumping
In the misty morning fog with
Our hearts a thumpin' and you
My brown eyed girl,
You my brown eyed girl.

Whatever happened
To Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine
With a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing,
Hiding behind a rainbow's wall,
Slipping and sliding
All along the water fall, with you
My brown eyed girl,
You my brown eyed girl.

Do you remember when we used to sing, Sha la la la la la la la la la te da

So hard to find my way,
Now that I'm all on my own.
I saw you just the other day,
My how you have grown,
Cast my memory back there, Lord
Sometime I'm overcome thinking 'bout
Making love in the green grass
Behind the stadium with you
My brown eyed girl
You my brown eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing Sha la te da.

Cheer Up Sleepy Jean

Oh, I could hide neath the wings
Of the bluebird as she sings,
The six o'clock alarm would never ring,
But, it rings and I rise,
Wipe the sleep out of my eyes,
My shaving razor's cold and it stings.

Chorus

Cheer up, sleepy Jean,
Oh, what can it mean
To a daydream believer and a homecoming queen?

You once thought of me
As a white knight on his steed,
Now you know how happy I can be,
Whoa, and our good times start and end
Without dollar one to spend,
But how much, baby, do we really need?

Chorus

Piano Man

Its nine o'clock on a saturday
The regular crowd shuffles in
Theres an old man sitting next to me
Makin love to his tonic and gin

He says, son, can you play me a memory?
Im not really sure how it goes
But its sad and its sweet and I knew it complete
When I wore a younger mans clothes
La la la, de de da, La la, de de da da da

Chorus

Sing us a song, youre the piano man, Sing us a song tonight Well, were all in the mood for a melody, And youve got us feelin alright

Now john at the bar is a friend of mine
He gets me my drinks for free
And hes quick with a joke or to light up your smoke
But theres someplace that hed rather be
He says, bill, I believe this is killing me.
As the smile ran away from his face
Well Im sure that I could be a movie star
If I could get out of this place
Oh, la la la, de de da, La la, de de da da

Memory

Daylight, see the dew on the sunflower And a rose that is fading Roses whither away Like the sunflower I yearn to turn my face to the dawn I am waiting for the day . . .

Midnight, not a sound from the pavement Has the moon lost her memory?
She is smiling alone
In the lamplight
The withered leaves collect at my feet
And the wind begins to moan

Memory, all alone in the moonlight
I can smile at the old days
I was beautiful then
I remember the time I knew what happiness was
Let the memory live again

Every streetlamp
Seems to beat a fatalistic warning
Someone mutters
And the streetlamp gutters
And soon it will be morning

Daylight, I must wait for the sunrise I must think of a new life
And I musn't give in
When the dawn comes
Tonight will be a memory too
And a new day will begin

Burnt out ends of smoky days
The stale cold smell of morning
The streetlamp dies, another night is over
Another day is dawning

Touch me, It's so easy to leave me
All alone with the memory
Of my days in the sun
If you touch me
You'll understand what happiness is

Look, a new day has begun

On My Own

And now I'm all alone again Nowhere to turn, no one to go to Without a home without a friend Without a face to say hello to And now the night is near I can make believe he's here Sometimes I walk alone at night When everybody else is sleeping I think of him and I'm happy With the company I'm keeping The city goes to bed And I can live inside my head On my own Pretending he's beside me All alone I walk with him till morning Without him I feel his arms around me And when I lose my way I close my eyes And he has found me In the rain the pavement shines like silver All the lights are misty in the river In the darkness, the trees are full of starlight And all I see is him and me forever and forever And I know it's only in my mind That I'm talking to myself and not to him And although I know that he is blind Still I say, there's a way for us I love him But when the night is over He is gone The river's just a river Without him The world around me changes The trees are bare and everywhere The streets are full of strangers I love him But every day I'm learning All my life, I've only been pretending Without me, his world would go on turning A world that's full of happiness That I have never known I love him, I love him, I love him

But only on my own.

Lady In Red

I've never seen you looking so lovely as you did tonight
I've never seen you shine so bright
I've never seen so many men ask you if you wanted to dance
They're looking for a little romance, given half a chance
I have never seen that dress you're wearing
Or the highlights in your head that catch your eyes I have been blind
The lady in red is dancing with me cheek to cheek
There's nobody here, it's just you and me, It's where I wanna be
But I hardly know this beauty by my side
I'll never for get, the way you look tonight

I've never seen you looking so gorgeous as you did tonight I've never seen you shine so bright you were amazing I've never seen so many people want to be there by your side And when you turned to me and smiled, It took my breath away I have never had such a feeling Such a feeling of complete and utter love, as I do tonight

The way you look tonight
I never will forget, the way you look tonight
The lady in red
The lady in red
The lady in red
My lady in red (I love you.)

Streets Of New York

1. I was eighteen years old when I went down to Dublin

With a fistfull of money and a cartload of dreams. "Take your time," said my father, "stop rushing like Hell,

And remember all's not what it seems to be.

2. For there's fellas who'd cut you for the coat on your back,

Or that watch that you got from your mother. So take care, my young bucko, and mind yourself well.

And would you give this wee note to my brother."

3. At the time, Uncle Benjy was a policeman in Brooklyn,

And my father, the youngest, looked after the farm. Til a phone call from America said "Send the lad over."

And my old fella said, "Sure, t'wouldn't do any harm.

4. For I've spent my life working this dirty old ground For a few pints of porter and the smell of a pound. And sure, maybe there's something you'll learn or you'll see,

And you can bring it back home, make it easier on me."

5. So, I landed at Kennedy, and a big yellow taxi Carried me and my bags through the streets and the rain.

Well, my poor heart was thumping around with excitement,

And I hardly even heard what the driver was saying.

6. We came in the Shore Parkway through the flatlands in Brooklyn,

To my uncle's apartment on East 53rd.

I was feeling so happy, I was humming a song,
And I sang "You're as free as a bird."

7. Well, to shorten the story, what! found out that day

Was that Benjy got shot down in an uptown foray. And while I was flying my wayto New York, Poor Benjy was lying in a cold city morgue.

- 8. Well, I called up my old fella, told him the news. I could tell he could hardly stand up in his shoes. And he wept as he told me go ahead with the plan, And not to forget, be a proud Irish man.
- 9. So, I went up to Nellie's beside Fordham Road, And I started to learn about lifting my load. But the heaviest thing that I carried that year Was the bittersweet thoughts of my hometown so dear.
- 10. I went home that December cause my old fella died

I had to borrow the money from a fella on the side. And all the bright flowers and brass couldn't hide The poor, wasted face of my father.

- 11. I sold off the old far yard for what it was worth, And into my bag stuck a handful of earth. Then I boarded a train and I caught me a plane, And I found myself back in the U.S. again.
- 12. It's been twenty-two years since I set foot in Dublin.

My kids know to use the correct knife and fork. But I'll never forget the green grass and the rivers, As I keep law and order in the streets of New York.

Somewhere out there

Somewhere out there beneath the pale moonlight Someone's thinking of me and loving me tonight Somewhere out there someone's saying a prayer That we'll find one another in that big somewhere out there And even though I know how very far apart we are It helps to think we might be wishing on the same bright star And when the night wind starts to sing a lonesome lullaby It helps to think we're sleeping underneath the same big sky Somewhere out there if love can see us through Then we'll be together somewhere out there Out where dreams come true And even though I know how very far apart we are It helps to think we might be wishing on the same bright star And when the night wind starts to sing a lonesome lullaby It helps to think we're sleeping underneath the same big sky Somewhere out there if love can see us through Then we'll be together somewhere out there Out where dreams come true

The Meeting of the Waters

There is not in the wide world a valley so sweet As that vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet Oh! The last rays of feeling and life must depart Ere the bloom of that valley shall fade from my heart Ere the bloom of that valley shall fade from my heart. Yet it was not that nature had shed o'er the scene Her purest of crystal and brightest of green 'Twas not her soft magic of streamlet or hill Oh, no! It was something more exquisite still Oh, no! It was something more exquisite still. 'Twas that friends, the belov'd of my bosom were near Who made every dear scene of enchantment more dear And who felt how the best charms of nature improve When we see them reflected from looks that we love When we see them reflected from looks that we love. Sweet vale of Avoca! How calm could I rest In thy bosom of shade, with the friends I love best Where the storms that we feel in this cold world should cease And our hearts, like thy waters, be mingled in peace And our hearts, like thy waters, be mingled in peace.

The Power Of Love

The whispers in the morning
Of lovers sleeping tight
Are rolling like thunder now
As I look in your eyes
I hold on to your body
And feel each move you make
Your voice is warm and tender
A love that I could not forsake

'Cause I am your lady, And you are my man Whenever you reach for me, I'll do all that I can

Lost is how I'm feeling lying in your arms When the world outside's too Much to take That all ends when I'm with you

Even though there may be times It seems I'm far away
Never wonder where I am
'Cause I am always by your side

'Cause I am your lady, And you are my man Whenever you reach for me, I'll do all that I can We're heading for something Somewhere I've never been Sometimes I am frightened But I'm ready to learn Of the power of love

The sound of your heart beating Made it clear Suddenly the feeling that I can't go on Is light years away

'Cause I am your lady, And you are my man Whenever you reach for me, I'll do all that I can We're heading for something Somewhere I've never been Sometimes I am frightened But I'm ready to learn Of the power of love

As Time Goes By

This day and age we're living in

Gives cause for apprehension

With speed and new invention

And things like fourth dimension.

Yet we get a trifle weary

With Mr. Einstein's theory.

So we must get down to earth at times

Relax relieve the tension

And no matter what the progress

Or what may yet be proved

The simple facts of life are such

They cannot be removed.]

You must remember this

A kiss is just a kiss, a sigh is just a sigh.

The fundamental things apply

As time goes by.

And when two lovers woo

They still say, "I love you."

On that you can rely

No matter what the future brings

As time goes by.

Moonlight and love songs

Never out of date.

Hearts full of passion

Jealousy and hate.

Woman needs man

And man must have his mate

That no one can deny.

It's still the same old story

A fight for love and glory

A case of do or die.

The world will always welcome lovers

As time goes by.

Oh yes, the world will always welcome lovers

As time goes by.

Promise Me

You light up another cigarette
And I pour the wine
It's four o'clock in the morning
And it's starting to get light
Now I'm right where I want to be
Losing track of time
But I wish that it was still last night
You look like you're in another world
But I can read your mind
How can you be so far away
Lying by my side
When I go away I'll miss you
And I will be thinking of you
Every night and day just ...

Promise me you'll wait for me
'cos I'll be saving all my love for you
And I will be home soon
Promise me you'll wait for me
I need to know you feel the same way too
And I'll be home, I'll be home soon

When I go away I'll miss you
And I will be thinking of you
Every night and day just ...
Promise me you'll wait for me
'cos I'll be saving all my love for you
And I will be home soon
Promise me you'll wait for me
I need to know you feel the same way too
And I'll be home, I'll be home soon

Promise me you'll wait for me
'cos I'll be saving all my love for you
And I will be home soon
Promise me you'll wait for me
I need to know you feel the same way too
And I'll be home, I'll be home soon

Bright Blue Rose

I skimmed across black water
Without once submerging
Onto the banks of an urban morning
That hungers the first light
Much, much more than mountains ever do

And she, like a ghost beside me
Goes down with the ease of a dolphin
And emerges unlearned, unshamed, unharmed
For she is the perfect creature, natural in every feature
And I am the geek with the alchemists' stone

Chorus

For all of you who must discover For all who seek to understand For having left the path of others You'll find a very special hand

And it is a holy thing
And it is a precious time
And it is the only way
Forget-me-nots among the snow
It's always been, and so it goes
To ponder his death and his life eternally

Chorus

And it is a holy thing
And it is a precious time
And it is the only way
Forget-me-nots among the snow
It's always been, and so it goes
To ponder his death and his life eternally

One bright blue rose outlives all those Two thousand years, and still it goes To ponder his death and his life eternally

I Know Him So Well

Nothing is so good it lasts eternally Perfect situations must go wrong But this has never yet prevented me Wanting far too much for far too long. Looking back I could have played it differently

Won a few more moments who can tell But it took time to understand the man Now at least I know I know him well

Wasn't it good?
Wasn't he fine?
Isn't it madness
He can't be mine?
Oh so good
Oh so fine
He can't be mine?

But in the end he needs
A little bit more than me -More security
He needs his fantasy
And freedom
I know him so well.

No one in your life is with you constantly No one is completely on your side And though I move my world to be with him Still the gap between us is too wide

Looking back I could have played things some other way Looking back I could have played it differently Learned about the man before I fell I was just a little careless maybe
But I was ever so much younger then
Now at least I know him well
I know I know him well

Wasn't it good?
Wasn't he fine?
Isn't it madness
Oh so good
Oh so fine
He won't be mine?

Didn't I know How it would go? If I knew from the start Why am I falling apart?

Wasn't it good?
Wasn't he fine?
Isn't it madness
He won't be mine?
He won't be mine?

But in the end he needs a
Little bit more than me -More security
He needs his
Fantasy and freedom
I know him so well
It took time to understand him
I know him so well

The Music Of The Night

Nighttime sharpens, heightens each sensation Darkness stirs and wakes imagination Silently the senses abandon their defenses

Slowly, gently, night unfurls its splendour
Grasp it, sense it, tremulous and tender
Turn your face away from the garish light of day
Turn your thoughts away from cold, unfeeling light
And listen to the music of the night

Close you eyes and surrender to your darkest dreams purge your thoughts of the life you knew before Close your eyes, let your spirit start to soar And you'll live as you've never lived before

Softly, deftly, music shall caress you
Hear it, feel it, secretly posess you
Open up your mind,
Let your fantasies unwind
In this darkness which you know you cannot fight
The darkness of the music of the night

Let your mind start a journey through a strange, new world Leave all thoughts of the life you knew before Let your soul take you where you long to be! Only then can you belong to me

Floating, falling, sweet intoxication
Touch me, trust me, savour each sensation
Let the dream begin, let your darker side give in
To the power of the music that I write
The power of the music of the night

You alone can make my song take flight Help me make the music of the night

All I Ask Of You (Phantom Of The Opera)

Raoul

No more talk of darkness, forget these wide-eyed fears; I'm here, nothing can harm you, my words will warm and calm you. Let me be your freedom, let daylight dry your tears; I'm here, with you, beside you, to guard you and to guide you.

Christine

Say you'll love me ev'ry waking moment; turn my head with talk of summertime. Say you need me with you now and always; promise me that all you say is true, that's all I ask of you.

Raoul

Let me be your shelter, let me be your light; you're safe, no one will find you, your fears are far behind you.

Christine

All I want is freedom, a world with no more night; and you, always beside me, to hold me and to hide me.

Raoul

Then say you'll share with me one love, one lifetime; let me lead you from you solitude. Say you need me with you, here beside you, anywhere you go, let me go too, that's all I ask of you.

Christine

Say you'll share with me one love, one lifetime. Say the word and I will follow you.

Together

Share each day with me, each night, each morning. Christine: Say you love me...

Raoul: You know I do.

Together

Love me, that's all I ask of you. Anywhere you go let me go too Love me...

that's all I ask of you.

New York, New York

Start spreading the news I'm leaving today I want to be a part of it, New York, New York These vagabond shoes Are longing to stray And make a brand new start of it New York, New York I want to wake up in the city that never sleeps To find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap These little town blues Are melting away I'll make a brand new start of it In old New York If I can make it there I'll make it anywhere It's up to you, New York, New York. I want to wake up in the city that never sleeps To find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap These little town blues Are melting away I'll make a brand new start of it In old New York If I can make it there I'll make it anywhere It's up to you, New York, New York.

Unchained Melody

Oh, my love, my darling,
I've hungered for your touch a long, lonely time,
Time goes by so slowly and time can do so much.
Are you still mine?
I need your love, I need your love, God speed your love to me.

Lonely rivers flow to the sea, to the sea
To the open arms of the sea
Lonely rivers sigh, 'Wait for me, wait for me'
'I'll be coming home, wait for me!'

Are you still mine?
I need your love, God speed your love to me

When I'm 64

When I get older, losing my hair, many years from now,
Will you still be sending me a Valentine, birthday greetings, bottle of wine?
If I'd been out 'till quarter to three, would you lock the door?
Will you still need me, will you still feed me,
When I'm sixty-four?

Ooooh, You'll be older, too.

Aaah, and if you say the word, I could stay with you.

I could be handy, mending a fuse, when your lights have gone.

You can knit a sweater by the fireside, sunday mornings, go for a ride.

Doing the garden, digging the weeds, who could ask for more?

Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four?

Every summer we can rent a cottage in the Isle of Wight if it's not too dear.

We shall scrimp and save.

Ah, grandchildren on your knee, Vera, Chuck, and Dave.

Send me a postcard, drop me a line stating point of view. Indicate precisely what you mean to say, yours sincerely wasting away. Give me your answer, fill in a form, mine forever more. Will you still need me, will you still feed me, when I'm sixty four?

Summertime

Chorus

Summertime
And the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin'
And the cotton is high
Your daddy's rich
And your mamma's good lookin'
So hush little baby
Don't you cry

One of these mornings
You're going to rise up singing
Then you'll spread your wings
And you'll take to the sky
But till that morning
There's a'nothing can harm you
With daddy and mamma standing by

Chorus

Mary From Dungloe

- 1. Oh, then fare ye well, sweet Donegal, the Rosses and Gweedore. I'm crossing the main ocean, where the foaming billows roar, It breaks my heart from you to part, where I spent many happy days. Farewell to kind relations for I'm bound for Amerikay.
- 2. Oh my love is tall and handsome and her age is scarce eighteen, She far exceeds all other fair maids when she trips o'er the green, Her lovely neck and shoulders are fairer than the snow, Till the day I die I'll ne'er deny my Mary from Dungloe.
- 3. If I was at home in sweet Dungloe a letter I would write, Kind thoughts would fill my bosom for Mary, my delight. 'Tis in her father's garden the fairest violets grow, And 'twas there I came to court the maid, my Mary from Dungloe 4. Ah, then Mary, you're my hearts delight, my pride and only care, It was your cruel father would not let me stay there. But absence makes the heart grow fond and when I'm o'er the main, May the Lord protect my darling girl till I return again.
- 5. And I wished I was in sweet Dungloe and seated on the grass. And by my side a bottle of wine and on my knee a lass. I'd call for liquor of the best and I'd pay before I go And I'd roll my Mary in my arms in the town of sweet Dungloe.

Boolavogue

At Boolavogue as the sun was setting,
O'er the bright may meadows of Shelmalier,
A rebel hand set the heather blazing,
and brought the neighbours from far and near;

Then Father Murphy from old Kilcormack Spurred up the rock with a warning cry: "Arm! Arm!" he cried, "For I've come to lead you, for Ireland's freedom we'll fight or die!"

He lead us on against the coming soldiers,
And the cowardly Yeomen we put to flight,
`Twas at the Harrow the boys of Wexford
Showed Bookey`s regiment how men could fight;

Look out for hirelings, King George of England, Search every kingdom where breathes a slave, For Father Murphy of County Wexford, Sweeps o'er the land like a mighty wave

Where the Three Counties Meet

Oh how lovely to be on the shores of Lough Ree
On a beautiful mid summer's morning
Looking over the lake, as the bright waters break
By the hills of the County Roscommon
I left my home, in the town of Athlone
On the way to the Three Jolly Pigeons
It was near Glasson town, on the road I sat down
And looked over the beautiful Shannon

Chorus

Lough Ree, oh Lough Ree, where the three counties meet Longford, Westmeath and Roscommon As I stroll round her banks, by the heather and peat They're the memories I've never forgotten

Oh sad was the day, that I went away
To work among timbers and concrete
For now as a man, I must follow life's plan
(or I must name me a man, for to follow life's span)
I forsook the dear place of my homeland
If God grants me grace, I'll return to the place
When the sunset of life has come o'er me
Once again on these shores, like a bird my heart soars
As I gaze on the beauty around me

Aon Focal Eile

When I was just a lad I used to go to school
I'd sit down there in the seat, feeling like a fool
The teacher taught us everything, everything we know
She had a great big lump of a stick that was bent into a bow

Chorus

She'd go "Aon focal, dá focal, two focal eile, And I not knowing no focal at all She'd go " Aon focal, dá focal, two focal eile, And I not knowing no focal at all

She taught how to say all our A.B.C.
She showed us how to make little men out of plasticene
She taught us how to say our prayers, she taught us right from wrong
The only thing about it, we didn't go to school too long

Chorus

She taught us about the history, the battle of the Boyne
And how to play a game with the chestnut and the twine
She says "Open up your catechism, learn all that information
If you don't get it in your big thick head, you won't get your conformation

Chorus

Well, the days we spent going to school, were the best years of our life Tho' at the time we thought they were full of trouble and strife Now when I'm home on holiday, I'd pass the old school gate I think of the time I spent in there, them times were surely great

Chorus

You're such a good looking woman

When God created a woman for me he must have been in a beautiful mood to show the world what a woman could be when he created a woman like you. He made the sunshine right out of your eyes he made the moonglow all over your hair he put a soft summer breeze in your sighs so you could breath summer into the air.

Up there in heaven I bet the are mad I bet somebody will want to know why the most incredible angel they had was found to be quite unable to fly [Find more Lyrics on http://mp3lyrics.org/9Wt] D'you know what they had forgotten to do up there where they make all those heavenly things they made an angel as lovely as you but they'd forgotten to fit you with wings.

Chorus

Oh me oh my you make me sigh you're such a good looking woman when people stop and people stare you know it fills my heart with pride you watch their eyes they're so surprised they think you've fallen out of heaven and if you listen to what they're talking about they're talking about with an angel at his side

Green & Red of Mayo

Oh the Green and Red of Mayo I can see it still
It's soft and craggy bog lands
It's tall majestic hills
Where the ocean kisses Ireland
And the waves caress its shore
Oh the feeling it came over me
To stay forever more
Forever more

From its rolling coastal waters
I can see Croagh Patrick's peak
Where one Sunday every Summer
The pilgrims climb the reek
Where Saint Patrick in his solitude
Looked down across Clew Bay
And with a ringing of his bell
Called the faithful there to pray
There to pray

Oh take me to Clare Island
The home of Granuaile
Its waters harbour fishes
From the herring to the whale
And now I must depart it
And reality is plain
May the time not pass so slowly
'fore I set sail again
Set sail again

The Green and Red of Mayo
I can see it still
Its soft and craggy bog lands
Its tall majestic hills
Where the ocean kisses Ireland
And the waves caress its shore
The feeling it came over me
To stay forever more
Forever more

Oh the Green and Red of Mayo [repeat 3 times]

Take Me Home To Mayo

Chorus

Take me home to Mayo, across the Irish sea Home to dear old Mayo, where once I roamed so free Take me home to Mayo, and let my body lie Home at last in Mayo, beneath the Irish sky.

My name is Michael Gaughan, from Ballina I came I saw my people sufferin' and I swore to break their chains I took the boat to England, prepared to fight or die Far away from Mayo, beneath an Irish sky.

Chorus

My body cold and hungry, in Parkhurst Jail I lie For the loving of my country, on hunger strike I'll die I have just one last longing, I pray you'll not deny Take my body home to Mayo, beneath the Irish sky

Chorus

The Boys From The County Mayo

Far away from the land of the Shamrock and heather In search of a living, as exiles we roam But whenever we chance to assemble together We think of the land where we once had a home: But these homes are destroyed and our soil confiscated The hand of the tyrant brought plunder and woe; The fires are now quenched and our hearts desolated In our once happy homes in the County Mayo

Long years have now passed since with hearts full of sorrow The of the Shamrock we left far behind;
But how we would like to go back there to-morrow;
To the scenes of our youth, which we still bear in mind;
The days of our childhood, it's now we recall them
They cling to our vision wherever we go;
And the friends of our youth we will never forget them
They too ar exiled from the County Mayo

From historic Killala, from Swinford to Calla Ballyhaunis and Westport and old Castlebar Kiltimagh and Claremorris, Belmullet and Erris Kilkelly and Knock that's famed near and far; Balla, Ballinrobe, Ballina and Bohola Keeloges and Foxford a few miles below Newport and Cong with old Straide and Manulla Charlestown too, in the County Mayo

Then on with the cause 'till our aim is accomplished
Those who would fault us are cowardly and mean
So stand in the fight 'till the tyrant is vanquished
Expelled from our Dear little Island of Green
With the foes of our land we have fought a long battle
Soon they will get their last death-dealing blow
When old Nick has received them, their brains he will rattle
For the wrongs they have done to the County Mayo

From Galway to Dublin, from Derry to Kerry
New York and 'Frisco and Boston also
In Pittsburg, Chicago, Detroit and Toronto
There are stout-hearted men from the County Mayo
Now boys, pull together in all sorts of weather
Don't show the white feather, wherever you go
Act each as a brother and help one another
Like true hearted men from the County Mayo.