

CONTENTS

1. A Bunch Of Violets
2. A Daisy A Day
3. A Place In The Choir
4. Abdulla Bulbul Ameer
5. After The Ball Is Over
6. Alexander's Ragtime Band
7. Amazing Grace
8. Any Tipperary Town
9. Any Dream Will Do
10. Are You Right There Michael?
11. As Time Goes By
12. Black Hills Of Dakota
13. Black Is The Colour
14. Black Velvet Band
15. Blanket On The Ground
16. Bottle Of Pop
17. Boulavogue
18. Bright Blue Rose
19. Caledonia
20. Can't Help Falling In Love
21. Carrickfergus
22. Catch A Falling Star
23. Cliffs Of Dooneen
24. Come Back Paddy Reilly
25. Come Down From The Mountain Katie
Daly
26. Connemara Cradle Song
27. Courtin' In The Kitchen
28. Daisy Daisy
29. Danny Boy
30. Daydream Believer
31. Doing The Lambeth Walk
32. Don't Sit Under The Apple Tree
33. Dream A Little Dream Of Me
34. Dublin In The Rare Auld Times
35. Edelweiss
36. Eileen Oge
37. Feeling Groovy/ 59th Street Song
38. Fields Of Gold
39. Fly Me To The Moon
40. Folsom Prison Blues
41. Forever And Ever
42. Forever Young
43. Forty Shades Of Green
44. Galway Bay
45. Good Night Irene
46. Goodnite, Sweetheart, Goodnite
47. Gortnamona
48. Grace
49. Hallelujah
50. Hello Dolly
51. I Have A Dream
52. I Love You Because
53. I'd Like To Teach The World To Sing
54. I'll Bein' Seeing You
55. I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen
56. I'll Tell Me Ma
57. Isle Of Capri
58. If You Knew Susie
59. Isle Of Innisfree
60. Jamaica Farewell
61. King Of The Road
62. Leaving Of Nancy
63. Let It Be

64. Let The Rest Of The World Go By
65. Lili Marlene
66. Loch Lomond
67. Love Me (Tender)
68. Mcbreen's Heiffer
69. Mockin' Bird Hill
70. Molly Malone
71. Moon River
72. Morning Has Broken
73. Mountains Of Mourne
74. My Forever Friend
75. My Grandfather's Clock
76. My Way
77. Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da
78. Oh What A Beautiful Morning
79. Oom Papa
80. On The Street Where You Live
81. Only Fools Rush In
82. Pack You Troubles In Your Old Kit Bag
83. Peggy Gordon
84. Peggy O'Neil
85. Phil The Fluter's Ball
86. Pretty Fraulein
87. Que Sera, Sera
88. Red Is The Rose
89. Roll Out The Barrel
90. Secret Love
91. She Moved Through The Fair
92. Shlatery's Mouteed Fut
93. Side By Side
94. Slievenamon
95. Somewhere Over The Rainbow
96. Smoke Gets In Your Eyes
97. Spancil Hill
98. Spanish Lady
99. Steal Away
100. Streets Of London
101. Summertime
102. Sweet Marie
103. Swing Low, Sweet Chariot
104. Take Me Home, Country Roads
105. Tennessee Waltz
106. The Cruiskeen Lawn
107. The Dutchman
108. The Emigrant's Letter
109. The Foggy Dew
110. The Kerry Dance
111. The Parting Glass
112. The Old Bog Road
113. The Red, Red Robin
114. The Rose Of Tralee
115. The Stone Outsiders Dan Murphys
Door
116. The Town I Loved So Well
117. The Wild Rover
118. The Yellow Rose Of Texas
119. Three Little Birds
120. Under The Bridges Of Paris
121. Waltzing Mathilda
122. We'll Meet Again
123. What A Wonderful World
124. When I Grow Too Old To Dream
125. When I'm Sixty- Four
126. When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
127. When The Saints Go Marching In
128. When You're Smiling
129. Whiskey In The Jar
130. Whistling Gypsy (The Gypsy Rover)
131. Will You Go Lassie Go?
132. With A Little Help From My Friends
133. Yellow Submarine
134. You Are My Sunshine
135. You Can't Keep A Horse In A
Lighthouse
136. You Made Me Love You

1. A BUNCH OF VIOLETS

It was out in a moonlit garden not far from the ballroom grand,
A young lad and his sweetheart were strolling hand in hand,
Tomorrow the war would call him he vowed he would be true,
Then from her dress she gave to him a bunch of violets blue.

They were only a bunch of violets a bunch of violets blue,
Fresh and fair and fragrant, like diamonds on the dew,
Fresh and fair and dainty, as he pressed them to his heart,
He smiled and said where e're he roamed from them he'd never part.

A soldier boy lay dying upon the cold, cold ground,
A bunch of withered violets upon his breast were found,
Turning to his comrades with a feeble voice he sighed,
Take them back and tell her that I wore them 'til I died.

They took the withered violets back 'twas on her wedding day,
An old man's gold had won her from a soldier far away,
An old man's gold had won her from her soldier young and tall,
And this is what she said to him that evening at the ball.

They were only a bunch of violets a bunch of violets blue,
Fresh and fair and fragrant, like diamonds on the dew,
Fresh and fair and dainty, as he pressed them to his heart,
He smiled and said where e're he roamed from them he'd never part.

2. A DAISY A DAY

He remembers the first time he met her
He remembers the first thing she said
He remembers the first time he held her
And the night that she came to his bed
He remembers her sweet way of saying
"Honey has something gone wrong"
He remembers the fun and the teasing
And the reason he wrote her this song

Chorus:

I'll give you a daisy a day, dear
I'll give you a daisy a day
I'll love you until the rivers run still
And the four winds we know blow away

They would walk down the street in the evening
And for years I would see them go by
And their love that was more than
The clothes that they wore
Could be seen in the gleam of their eyes
As a kid they would take me for candy
And I'd love to go tagging along
Holding hands while we walked to the corner
And the old man would sing her his song

Chorus:

Now he walks down the street in the evening
And he stops by the old candy store
And I somehow believe he's believing
That he's holding her hand like before
For he feels all her love walking with him
And he smiles at the things she might say
Then the old man walks up to the hilltop
And he gives her a daisy a day
I'll give you a daisy a day dear
I'll give you a daisy a day



3. A PLACE IN THE CHOIR

Chorus:

All God's creatures got a place in the choir
Some sing low and some sing higher,
Some sing out loud on a telephone wire,
Some just clap their hands, or paws, or anything they've got now

Listen to the top where the little bird sings
On the melodies and the high notes ringing,
And the hoot owl cries over everything
And the blackbird disagrees

Singing in the night time, singing in the day,
When little duck quacks, and he's on his way
And the otter hasn't got much to say
And the porcupine talks to himself

Chorus:

Dogs and the cats they take up the middle
While the honeybee hums and the cricket fiddles, The donkey brays and the
pony neighs
And the old gray badger sighs

Next verse sung one octave lower

Listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom
Where the bullfrog croaks and the hippopotamus moans
And groans with a big todo
And the old cow just goes moo

Chorus:

It's a simple song a little song everywhere
By the ox and the fox and the grizzly bear,
The dopey alligator and the the hawk above,
The sly old weasel and the turtle dove



4. ABDULLA BULBUL AMEER

Oh the sons of the Prophet are brave men and bold
And quite unaccustom'd to fear,
But none were so reckless of life or of limb,
As Abdul Bulbul Ameer.

When they wanted a man to encourage the van,
Or to harass the foe in the rear,
Or to take a redoubt they would always send out
For Abdul Bulbul Ameer.

There are heroes in plenty and well known to fame
In the rans that were led by the Czar,
But the bravest of all was a man by the name
Of Ivan Potschjinski Skidar.
He could imitate Toole, play Euchre and Pool
And perform on the Spanish guitar.
In fact quite the cream of the Muscovite team
Was Ivan Potschjinski Skidar.

One morning the Russian had shouldered his gun
And assumed his most truculent sneer,
And was walking downtown when he happened to run
Into Abdul Bulbul Ameer.

'Young man', says Bulbul, 'can your life be so dull
That you're anxious to end your career?—
For infidel, know – you have trod on the toe
Of Abdul Bulbul Ameer.

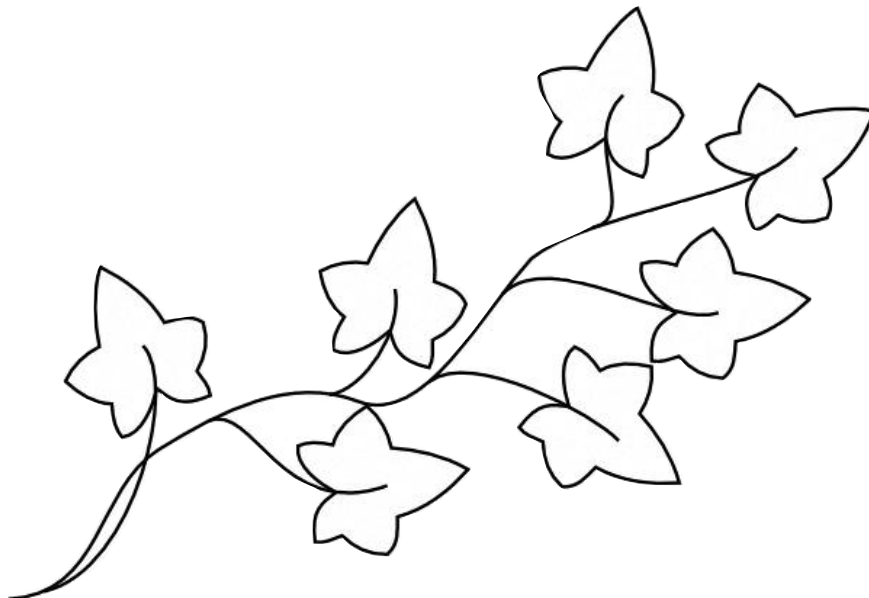
Take your ultimate look upon sunshine and brook,
Make your latest remarks on the war;
Which I mean to imply that you're going to die,
Mr. Count Cask-o-whisky Cigar.'
Said the Russian, 'My friend, my remarks in the end
Would avail you but little, I fear,
For you'll never survive to repeat them alive,
Mr Abdulla Bulbul Ameer.'

Chorus:

Then the bold Mameluke drew his trusty chiboque
And shouted, "Il Allah Akbar."
And being intent upon slaughter, he went
For Ivan Potschjinski Skidar.
But just as his knife had abstracted his life
(in fact he was shouting 'Huzza!')
He felt himself struck by that subtle Calmuck,
Count Ivan Potschjinski Skidar.

The Consul drove up in his red-crested fly,
To give the survivor a cheer,
He arrived just in time to exchange a goodbye
With Abdullah Bulbar Ameer.
And Skobelev, Gourko and Gorschekoff too
Drove up on the Emperor's car.
But all they could do was cry 'Oxch-whilliloo!'
With Ivan Potschjinski Skidar.

There's a grave where the waves of the Blue Danube roll
And on it in characters clear,
Is, "Stranger, remember to pray for the soul
Of Abdulla Bulbul Ameer."
A Muscovite maiden her vigil doth keep,
By the light of the true lover's star,
And the name that she murmurs so sadly in sleep,



5. AFTER THE BALL IS OVER

A little maiden climbed an old man's knee
Begged for a story, "Do, uncle, please!"
Why are you single? Why live alone?
Have you no babies? Have you no home?"
"I had a sweetheart, years, years ago
Where she is now, pet, you will soon know.
List to the story, I'll tell it all
I believ'd her faithless, after the ball."

Chorus:

After the ball is over,
After the break of morn,
After the dancers' leaving
After the stars are gone;
Many a heart is aching
If you could read them all
Many the hopes that have vanished
After the ball.

Bright lights were flashing in the grand ballroom
Softly the music playing sweet tunes;
There came my sweetheart, my love, my own,
"I wish some water, leave me alone."
When I returned, dear, there stood a man
Kissing my sweetheart, as lovers can.
Down fell the glass, pet, broken, that's all
Just as my heart was, after the ball.

Chorus:

Long years have passed, child, I've never wed
True to my lost love, though she is dead.
She tried to tell me, tried to explain
I would not listen, pleadings were vain.
One day a letter came from that man,
He was her brother, the letter ran;
That's why I'm lonely, no home at all
I broke her heart, pet, after the ball.

Chorus:



6. ALEXANDER'S RAGTIME BAND

Come on and hear
Come on and hear
Alexander's Ragtime Band
Come on and hear
Come on and hear
It's the best band in the land

They can play the bugle call
like you never heard before
Sounds so natural that you'll wanna go to war
That's just the best band in the land,
Oh honey lamb

Come on along
Come on along
Let me take you by the hand
Up to the man,
Up to the man
Who is the leader of the band
And if you care to hear the Swanee River
played in ragtime
Come on and hear
Come on and hear
Alexander's Ragtime Band



7. AMAZING GRACE

Amazing grace! how sweet the sound,
That saved a wretch; like me!
I once was lost, but now am found,
Was blind, but now I see.

T'was Grace that taught my heart to fear
And Grace, my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed

Through many dangers, toils and snares
We have already come.

T'was grace that brought us safe thus far
And grace will lead us home,
And grace will lead us home

Amazing grace, How Sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now am found
T'was blind but now I see
Was blind, but now I see.



8. ANY TIPPERARY TOWN

Are you going across to Ireland
Will you take me in your car
I'm sure you'll find my conversation sound
I can pay my way entirely, I'll enjoy your company
Leave me off in any Tipperary Town

Leave me on the road to Nenagh
Where the rippling Shannon calls
And the Arra Mountains join the Silvermines
I'll be happy too in Cahir
Where the Galtee shadows fall
I'm at home in any Tipperary Town

Sure, there's Cashel, Tipp and Lorra
Old Borris and Clogheen
You can't take me where I've never been before
In Roscrea, Dundrum or Carrick, Thurles or Clonmel
Or my birthplace by the town of Templemore

I re-live again the memory of days I used to know
Ere I let those wandering dreams invade my mind
In that little town of Emly I left so long ago
How I rue the day I left it all behind

Leave me on the road to Nenagh
Where the rippling Shannon calls
And the Arra Mountains join the Silvermines
I'll be happy too in Cahir
Where the Galtee shadows fall
I'm at home in any Tipperary Town
I'm at home in any Tipperary Town



9. 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



10. ARE YE RIGHT THERE MICHAEL

You may talk of Columbus's sailing
Across the Atlantical Sea
But he never tried to go railing
From Ennis as far as Kilkee
You run for the train in the morning
The excursion train starting at eight
You're there when the clock gives the warning
And there for an hour you'll wait

And as you're waiting in the train
You'll hear the guard sing this refrain

Are ye right there, Michael, are ye right ?
Do you think that we'll be there before the night ?
Ye've been so long in starting
That ye couldn't say for certain
Still ye might now, Michael, so ye might
They find out where the engine's been hiding
And it drags you to sweet Corofin
Says the guard: Back her down on the siding
There's a goods from Kilrush coming in
Perhaps it comes in two hours
Perhaps it breaks down on the way
If it does, says the guard, be the powers
We're here for the rest of the day

And while you sit and curse your luck
The train backs down into a truck

Are ye right there, Michael, are ye right ?
Have ye got the parcel there for Mrs. White ?
Ye haven't, oh begorra
Say it's coming down tomorrow
And it might now, Michael, so it might.

At Lahinch, the sea shines like a jewel
With joy you are ready to shout
When the stoker cries out: There's no fuel
And the fire's tee-totally out
But hand up that bit of a log there
I'll soon have ye out of the fix
There's fine clamp of turf in the bog there.
And the rest go a-gathering sticks

And while you're breaking bits of trees
You hear some wise remarks like these

Are ye right there, Michael, are ye right ?
Do ye think that you can get the fire to light ?
Oh, an hour you'll require
For the turf it might be drier
Well it might now, Michael, so it might



11. AS TIME GOES BY

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

Last time
As time goes by



12. BLACK HILLS OF DAKOTA

Take me back to the black hills
The black hills of Dakota
To the beautiful Indian country
That I love

Lost my heart in the black hills
The black hills of Dakota
Where the pines are so high
That they kiss the sky above

And when I get that lonesome feelin'
And I'm miles away from home
I hear the voice of the mystic mountains
Callin' me back home

So take me back to the black hills
The black hills of Dakota
To the beautiful Indian country
That I love

To the beautiful Indian country
That I love



13. BLACK IS THE COLOUR

Black is the colour of my true love's hair,
Her lips are like some roses fair,
She's the sweetest smile,
And the gentlest hands,
I love the ground,
Whereon she stands.

I love my love and well she knows,
I love the ground, where on she goes,
I wish the day, it soon would come,
When she and I could be as one.

I go to the Clyde and I mourn and weep,
For satisfied, I ne'er can be,
I write her a letter, just a few short lines,
And suffer death, a thousand times.

Black is the colour of my true love's hair,
Her lips are like some roses fair,
She's the sweetest smile,
And the gentlest hands,
And I love the ground, where on she stands.

For Black is the colour of my true love's hair



14. BLACK VELVET BAND

In a neat little town they called Belfast
Apprentice to trade I was bound
And many an hour's sweet happiness
Have I spent in that neat little town

As sad misfortune came over me
Which caused me to stray from the land
Far away from me friends and relations
Betrayed by the black velvet band

(Chorus) Her eyes they shown like diamonds
I thought her the queen of the land
And her hair, it hung over her shoulder
Tied up with a black velvet band

I took a stroll down Broadway
Meaning not long for to stay
When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid
Come a-traipsing along the highway

She was both fair and handsome
Her neck, it was just like a swan
And her hair, it hung over her shoulder
Tied up with a black velvet band

Chorus

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid
And a gentleman passing us by
Well, I knew she meant the doing of him
By the look in her roguish black eye

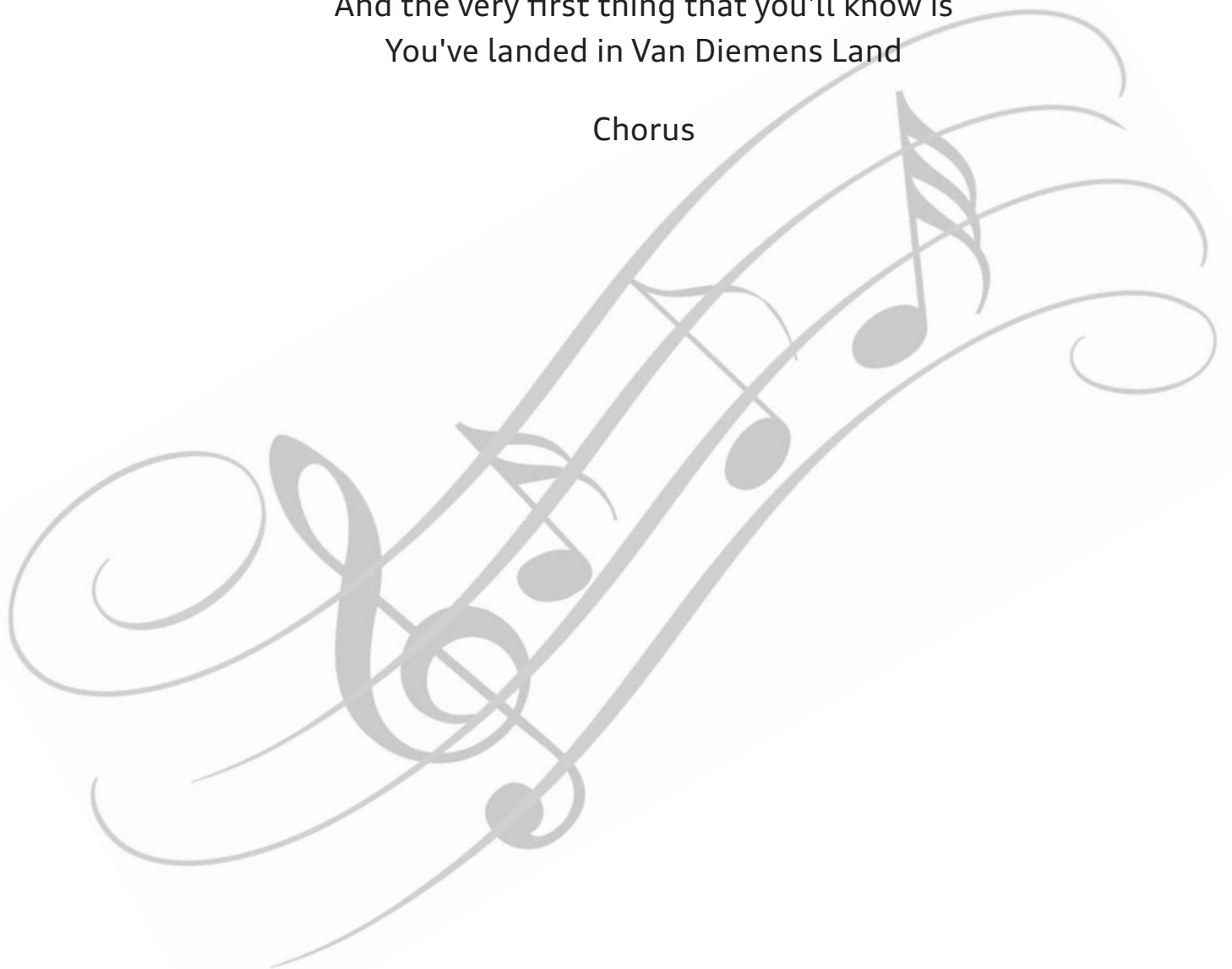
A gold watch she took from his pocket
And placed it right into my hand
And the very first thing that I said, was
Bad 'cess to the black velvet band

Before the judge and the jury
Next morning, I had to appear
The judge, he says to me
"Young man, you're case it is proven clear
We'll give you seven years penal servitude
To be spent far away from the land
Far away from your friends and relations
Betrayed by the black velvet band"

Chorus

So come all you jolly young fellows
A warning take by me
When you are out on the town, me lads
Beware of the pretty Colleens
They'll feed you with strong drink, me lads
'Til you are unable to stand
And the very first thing that you'll know is
You've landed in Van Diemens Land

Chorus



15. BLANKET ON THE GROUND

Come and look out through the window
That big old moon is shinin' down
Tell me now don't it remind you
Of a blanket on the ground

Remember back when love first found us
We'd go slippin' out of town
And we'd love beneath the moonlight
On a blanket on the ground

Chorus

I'll get the blanket from the bedroom
And we'll go walkin' once again
To that spot down by the river
Where our sweet love first began
Just because we are married
Don't mean we can't slip around
So let's walk out through the moonlight
And lay the blanket on the ground

Oh, remember how excited
We used to get when love was young
That old moon was our best buddy
We couldn't wait for night to come

Now you know you still excite me
I know you love me like I am
Just once more I wish you'd love me
On the blanket on the ground

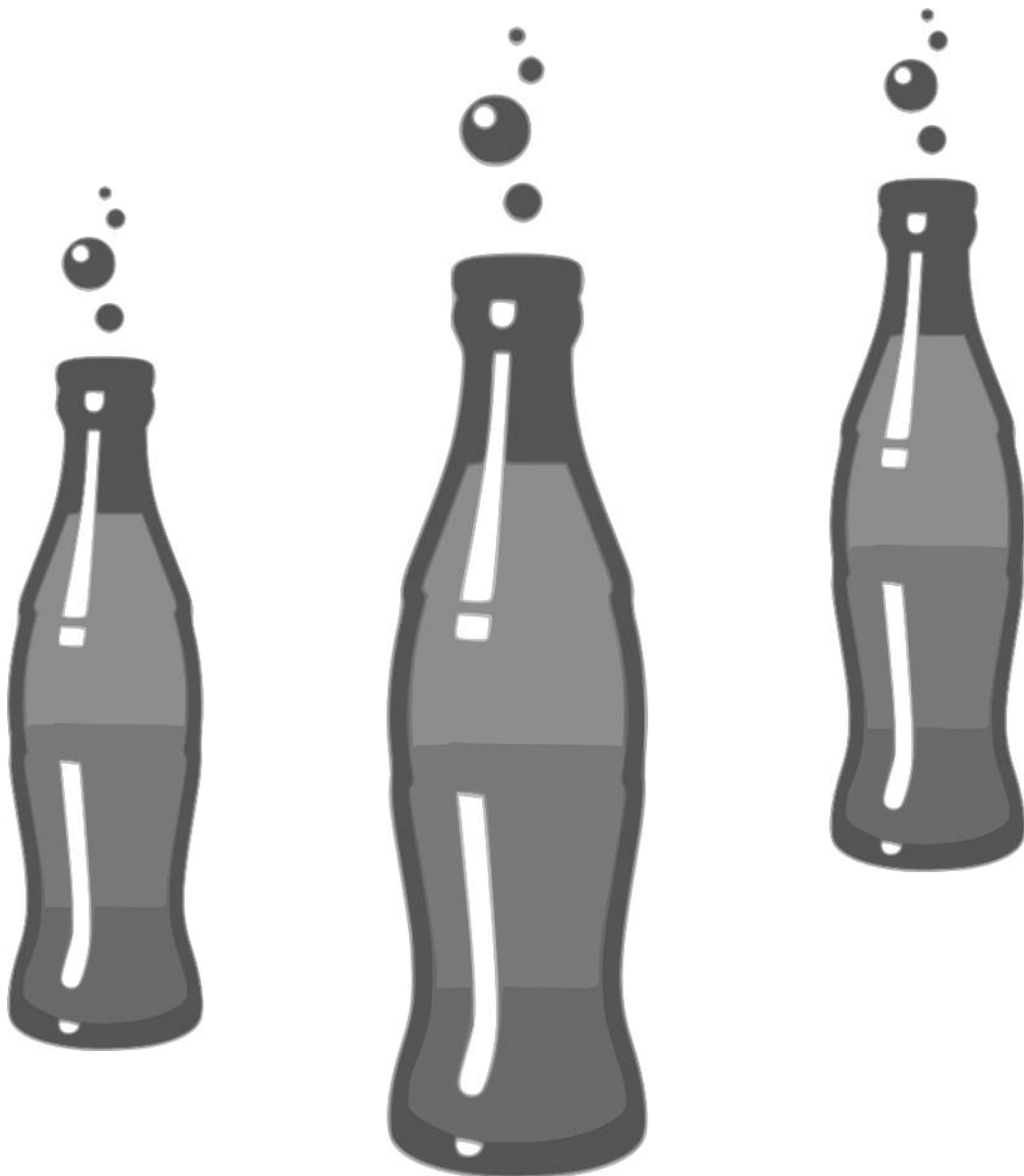
Chorus

16. BOTTLE OF POP

One bottle of pop, two bottles of pop,
Three bottles of pop, four bottles of pop,
Five bottles of pop, six bottles of pop,
Seven, seven, bottles of pop, pop!

Fish and chips and vinegar, vinegar, vinegar
Fish and chips and vinegar,
Pepper, pepper, pepper pot

Don't throw your trash in my backyard
My backyard, my backyard.
Don't throw your trash in my backyard
My backyard's full!



17. BOULAVOGUE

At Boulavogue, as the sun was setting
O'er bright May meadows of Shelmalier,
A rebel hand set the heather blazing
And brought the neighbors from far and near.
Then Father Murphy, from old Kilcormack,
Spurred up the rocks with a warning cry;
"Arm! Arm!" he cried, "for I've come to lead you,
For Ireland's freedom we fight or die."

He led us on 'gainst the coming soldiers,
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 the County Wexford
Sweeps o'er the land like a mighty wave.

We took Camolin and Enniscorthy,
And Wexford storming drove out our foes;
'Twas at Slieve Coillte our pikes were reeking
With the crimson stream of the beaten yeos.
At Tubberneering and Ballyellis
Full many a Hessian lay in his gore;
Ah, Father Murphy, had aid come over,
The green flag floated from shore to shore!

At Vinegar Hill, o'er the pleasant Slaney,
Our heroes vainly stood back to back,
And the Yeos at Tullow took Father Murphy
And burned his body upon the rack.
God grant you glory, brave Father Murphy,
And open Heaven to all your men;
The cause that called you may call tomorrow
In another fight for the green again.

18. 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

19. CALEDONIA

I don't know if you can see
The changes that have come over me
In these last few days I've been afraid
That I might drift away
So I've been telling old stories, singing songs
That make me think about where I came from
And that's the reason why I seem
So far away today

Chorus

Oh, but let me tell you that I love you
That I think about you all the time
Caledonia you're calling me
And now I'm going home
If I should become a stranger
You know that it would make me more than sad
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had
Oh and I have moved and I've kept on moving
Proved the points that I needed proving
Lost the friends that I needed losing
Found others on the way
Oh and I have tried and kept on trying
Stolen dreams yes there's no denying
I have traveled far with conscience flying
Somewhere with the wind

Chorus

Now I'm sitting here before the fire
The empty room, the forest choir
The flames that could not get any higher
They've withered now they've gone
But I'm steady thinking my way is clear
And I know what I will do tomorrow
When the hands are shaken and the kisses flow
Then I will disappear

Chorus

20. CAN'T HELP FALLING IN LOVE

Wise men say
Only fools rush in
But I can't help falling in love with you
Shall I stay?
Would it be a sin
If I can't help falling in love with you?

Like a river flows
Surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes
Some things are meant to be
Take my hand
Take my whole life too
For I can't help falling in love with you

Like a river flows
Surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes
Some things are meant to be
Take my hand
Take my whole life too
For I can't help falling in love with you
For I can't help falling in love with you



21. CARRICKFERGUS

I wish I was in Carrickfergus
Only for nights in Ballygrand
I would swim over the deepest ocean
Only for nights in Ballygrand
But the sea is wide and I cannot swim over
And neither have I the wings to fly
I wish I had a handsome boatsman
To ferry me over my love and I

My childhood days bring back sad reflections
Of happy times there spent so long ago
My boyhood friends and my own relations
Have all past on now with the melting snow
So I'll spend my days in this endless roving
Soft is the grass and shore, my bed is free
Oh to be home now in Carrickfergus
On the long rode down to the salty sea

Now in Kilkenny it is reported
On marble stone there as black as ink
With gold and silver I would support her
But I'll sing no more now til I get a drink
Cause I'm drunk today and I'm seldom sober
A handsome rover from town to town
Ah but I'm sick now my days are number
Come all me young men and lay me down
Come all me young men and lay me down.



22. CATCH A FALLING STAR

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day
For love may come and tap you on the shoulder
Some starless nights
Just in case you feel you wanna hold her
You'll have a pocket full of starlight

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day
For love may come and tap you on the shoulder
Some starless nights
Just in case you feel you wanna hold her
You'll have a pocket full of starlight

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day
For when your troubles start multiplyin'
and they just might
It's easy to forget them without tryin'
With just a pocket full of starlight

Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Never let it fade away
Catch a falling star and put it in your pocket
Save it for a rainy day
Save it for a rainy day



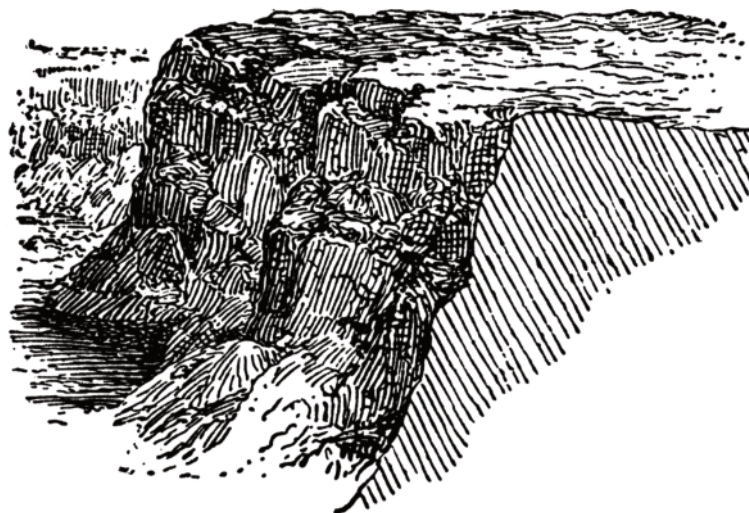
23. CLIFFS OF DONEEN

You may travel far, far from your own native home
Far away o'er the mountains, far away o'er the foam
But of all the fine places that I've ever seen
Sure there's none to compare with
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

Take a view o'er the mountains, fine sights you'll see there
You'll see the high rocky slopes on the West coast of Clare
Oh, the towns of Kilrush and Kilkee can be seen
From the high rocky slopes at
The Cliffs of Dooneen

Fare thee well to Dooneen, fare thee well for a while
And although we are parted by the raging sea wild
Once again I will walk with my Irish colleen
'Round the high rocky slopes of the Cliffs of Dooneen



24. COME BACK PADDY REILLY

The Garden of Eden has vanished they say
But I know the lie of it still
Just turn to the left at the bridge of Finea ("Finnay")
And stop when halfway to Cootehill.
'Tis there you'll find it I know sure enough
When fortune has come to my call
Oh, the grass it is green around Ballyjamesduff
And the blue sky is over it all.
And tones that are tender and tones that are gruff
Are whispering over the sea
Come back, Paddy Reilly to Ballyjamesduff
Come home, Paddy Reilly, to me.

My mother once told me that when I was born
The day that I first saw the light
I looked down the street on that very first morn
And gave a crow of delight.
Now most newborn babies appear in a huff
And start with a sorrowful squall
But I knew I was born in Ballyjamesduff
And that's why I smiled on them all.
The baby's a man now, he's toil-worn and tough
Still, whispers come over the sea
Come back, Paddy Reilly to Ballyjamesduff
Come home, Paddy Reilly, to me.

The night that we danced by the light of the moon,
Wid Phil to the fore wid his flute,
When Phil threw his lip over Come Again Soon,
He's dance the foot out o' her boot!
The day that I took long Magee by the scruff
For slandering Rosie Kilrain,
Then, marching him straight out of Ballyjamesduff,
Assisted him into a drain.
Oh, sweet are the dreams, as the dudeen I puff,
Of whisperings over the sea,
Come back, Paddy Reilly to Ballyjamesduff
Come home, Paddy Reilly, to me.

25. COME DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAIN KATIE DALY

Come down the mountain Katie Daly
Come down from the mountain Katie do
Oh can't you hear us callin' Katie Daly
We want to drink your good old Mountain Dew
With her old man, Katie came from Tipperary
In the pioneering days of forty-two
Her old man he was shot in Tombstone City
For the making of his Irish Mountain Dew

So come down the mountain Katie Daly
Come down from the mountain Katie do
Oh can't you hear us callin' Katie Daly
We want to drink your good old Mountain Dew
Wake up and pay attention Katie Daly
I am the judge that's going to sentence you
And all the boys in court have drank your whiskey
And to tell the truth dear kid I've drunk some too

So come down the mountain Katie Daly
Come down from the mountain Katie do
Oh can't you hear us callin' Katie Daly
We want to drink your good old Mountain Dew
Then off to jail they took poor Katie Daly
But very soon the gates were opened wide
An angel came to take poor Katie Daly
And he took her far across the Great Divide

So come down the mountain Katie Daly
Come down from the mountain Katie do
Oh can't you hear us callin' Katie Daly
We want to drink your good old Mountain Dew
Yeah, come down the mountain Katie Daly
Come down from the mountain Katie do
Oh can't you hear us callin' Katie Daly
We want to drink your good old Mountain Dew

26. CONNEMARA CRADLE SONG

On the wings of the wind o'er the dark rolling deep
Angels are coming to watch o'er thy sheep
Angels are coming to watch over thee
So list to the wind coming over the sea

Chorus

Hear the wind blow love, hear the wind blow
Lean your head over and hear the wind blow

Oh, winds of the night, may your fury be crossed,
May no one who's dear to our island be lost
Blow the winds gently, calm be the foam
Shine the light brightly and guide them back home

Chorus

The currachs are sailing way out on the blue
Laden with herring of silvery hue
Silver the herring and silver the sea
And soon there'll be silver for baby and me

Chorus

The currachs tomorrow will stand on the shore
And daddy goes sailing, a sailing no more
The nets will be drying, the nets heaven blessed
And safe in my arms dear, contented he'll rest



27. COURTIN' IN THE KITCHEN

Come single belle and beau, to me now pay attention
Don't ever fall in love, it's the devil's own invention
Once I fell in love with a maiden so bewitchin'
Miss Henrietta Bell, out of Captain Kelly's kitchen

Chorus

With my tooral-ooral-I, and my tooral-ooral-addy
With my tooral-ooral-I, and my tooral-ooral-addy

At the age of seventeen, I was 'prenticed to a grocer
Not far from Stephen's Green, where Miss Henry used to go, sir
Her manners were sublime, she set me heart a-twitchin'
She invited me to a hooley in the kitchen.

Chorus

Next Sunday being the day we were to have the "flare-up"
I dressed myself quite gay, and I frizzed and oiled my hair up
The Captain had no wife, faith he had gone out fishin'
And we kicked up high life down below-stairs in the kitchen.

Chorus

With her arms around my waist, she slyly hinted marriage
To the door in dreadful haste came Captain Kelly's carriage!
Her eyes soon filled with hate and poison she was spittin'
When the captain at the door, walked right into the kitchen

Chorus

When the Captain came downstairs, though he saw my situation
In spite of all my prayers I was marched off to the station
For me they'd take no bail, but to get home I was itchin'
And I had to tell the tale of how I came 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 robbed the house in spite of all her screechin'
And I got six months "hard" for my courtin' in the kitchen.

Chorus

28. DAISY DAISY

Daisy, Daisy give me your answer do.
I'm half crazy all for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage.
But you'll look sweet, Upon the seat,
Of a bicycle made for two.

Harry, Harry, here is your answer true.
I'm not crazy all for the love of you.
There won't be any marriage,
If you can't afford a carriage.
'Cause I'll be switched, If I get hitched,
On a bicycle built for two!

29. DANNY BOY

Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain side.
The summer's gone, and all the roses falling,
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow,
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
Oh, Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying,
If I am dead, as dead I well may 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, tho' soft you tread above me,
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be,
For you will bend and tell me that you love me,
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me,
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me.

30. DAYDREAM BELIEVER

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 a steed
Now you know how happy I can be
Oh, and our good times start and end
Without dollar one to spend
But how much, baby, do we really need?

Chorus

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



31. DOING THE LAMBETH WALK

We play a different way,
Not like you but a bit more gay
When we have a bit of fun - Oh, Boy.

Anytime you're Lambeth way
Any evening, any day,
You'll find us all doing the Lambeth walk - oy

Everything's free and easy,
Do as you darn well pleasey,
Why don't you make your way there,
Go there, stay there.

When you get down Lambeth way,
Every evening, every day,
You'll find yourself doin' the Lambeth walk - oy.

(Women) Anytime you're Lambeth way
Any evening, any day,
You'll find us all doing the Lambeth walk - oy.

Every little Lambeth gal
With her little Lambeth pal,
You'll find them all doin' the Lambeth walk - oy.

Everything's bright and breezy,
Do as you darn well pleasey,
Why don't you make your way there,
Go there, stay there,

Once you get down Lambeth way,
Every evening, every day,
You'll find yourself doing the Lambeth walk - oy.

(Key change together)
Anytime you're Lambeth way
Any evening, any day,
You'll find us all doin' the Lambeth walk - oy.

(Faster) Every little Lambeth gal
With her little Lambeth pal,
You'll find them all doing the Lambeth walk - oy.

32. DON'T SIT UNDER THE APPLE TREE

I wrote my mother, I wrote my father,
and now I'm writing you too
I'm sure of mother, I'm sure of father,
now I wanna be sure of you

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me. No! No! No!
Just remember that I've been true to nobody else but you
So just be true to me

Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me. No! No! No!
Don't start showing off all your charms in somebody else's arms
You must be true to me

I'm so afraid that the plans we made underneath those moonlit skies
Will fade away and you're bound to stray if the stars get in your eyes
So, don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
You're my L-O-V-E.

Don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me. No! No! No!
Just remember that I've been true to nobody else but you
So just be true to me

Don't go walking down lovers' lane with anyone else but me
Anyone else but me, anyone else but me. No! No! No!
Don't start showing off all your charms in somebody else's arms
You must be true to me

I'm so afraid that the plans we made underneath those moonlit skies
Will fade away and you're bound to stray if the stars get in your eyes
So, don't sit under the apple tree with anyone else but me
You're my L-O-V-E.

33. DREAM A LITTLE DREAM OF ME

Stars shining bright above you
Night breezes seem to whisper "I love you"
Birds singing in the sycamore tree
Dream a little dream of me

Say "Night-ie night" and kiss me
Just hold me tight and tell me you'll miss me
While I'm alone and blue as can be
Dream a little dream of me
Stars fading but I linger on, dear
Still craving your kiss
I'm longing to linger till dawn, dear
Just saying this

Sweet dreams till sunbeams find you
Sweet dreams that leave all worries behind you
But in your dreams whatever they be
Dream a little dream of me



34. DUBLIN IN THE RARE AULD TIMES

Raised on songs & stories, heroes of renown
The passing tales & glories that once was Dublin town
The hallowed halls & houses, the haunting childrens' rhymes
That once was Dublin city in the rare auld times

Ring a ring a rosie, as the light declines
I remember Dublin city in the rare auld times

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

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

Chorus

The years have made me bitter, the gargle dims me brain
'Cause Dublin keeps on changing & nothing seems the same
The Pillar & the Met have gone, the Royal long since pulled down
As the great unyielding concrete makes a city of my town

Chorus

Fare thee well sweet Anna Liffey, I can no longer stay
& watch the new glass cages, that spring up along the quay
My mind's too full of memories, too old to hear new chimes
I'm part of what was Dublin in the rare auld times

Chorus

35. 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

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

Piano plays melody of
'Blossom of snow may you bloom and grow
Bloom and grow, forever'

Edelweiss, Edelweiss
Bless my homeland forever



36. EILEEN OGE

Eileen Oge, an' that's the darlin's name is;
Through the barony her features they were famous.
If we loved her, who is there to blame us
For wasn't she the Pride of Petravore?
But her beauty made us all so shy;
Not a man could look her in the eye.
Boys, O, boys! Sure that's the reason why
We're in mournin' for the Pride of Petravore.

Chorus:

Eileen Oge, me heart is growin' grey,
Ever since the day you wandered far away.
Eileen Oge, there's good fish in the sea,
But there's no one like the Pride of Petravore.

Friday at the fair in Ballintubber,
Eileen met McGrath the cattle jobber.
I'd like to set me mark upon the robber
For he stole away the Pride of Petravore.
He never seemed to see the girl at all,
Even when she ogled him from underneath her shawl,
Lookin' big and masterful when she was meek and small,
Most provokin' for the Pride of Petravore.

Chorus

So it went as it was in the beginning,
Eileen Oge was bent upon the winning;
Big McGrath contentedly was grinning,
Being courted by the Pride of Petravore.
Says he, "I know a girl that would knock you into fits."
At that Eileen nearly lost her wits;
The upshot of the ruction is that now the robber sits
With his arm around the Pride of Petravore.

Chorus

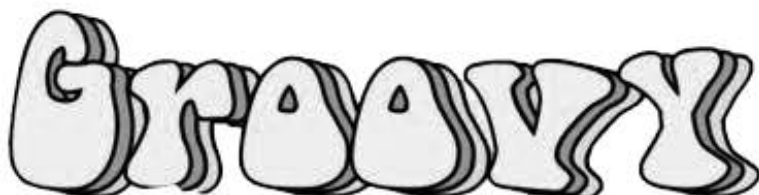
Boys, O, boys! With fate 'tis hard to grapple;
Of my eye 'tis Eileen was the apple,
And now to see her walkin' to the chappel
With the hardest featured man in Petravore.
And now boys this is all I have to say,
When you do your courtin' make no display;
If you want them to run after you just walk the other way
For they're mostly like the Pride of Petravore.

Chorus

37. FEELING GROOVY - 59TH STREET SONG

Slow down, you move too fast
You got to make the morning last
Just kicking down the cobblestones
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy
Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy

Hello, lamppost, what'cha knowin'?
I've come to watch your flowers growin'
Ain't'cha got no rhymes for me?
Doot-in doo-doo, feelin' groovy
Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groovy
I got no deeds to do
No promises to keep
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me
Life, I love you, All is groovy
Ba da da da da da da, feelin' groov



38. FIELDS OF GOLD

You'll remember me
when the west wind moves
Upon the fields of barley
You can tell the sun in his jealous sky
As we 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
We'll forget the sun in his jealous sky
As we lie in fields of gold

See the west wind move
like a lover so
Upon the fields of barley
Feel her body rise
when you kiss her mouth
Among the 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 of barley
See the children run
as the sun goes down
Among the fields of gold

You'll remember me
when the west wind moves
Upon 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



39. FLY ME TO THE MOON

Fly me to the moon
Let me play among the stars
Let me see what spring is like
On Jupiter and Mars

In other words: hold my hand
In other words: darling, kiss me

Fill my heart with song
And let me sing for evermore
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore

In other words: please, be true
In other words: I love you

Fill my heart with song
Let me sing for ever more
You are all I long for
All I worship and adore

In other words: please, be true
In other words, in other words:
I love you



40. FOLSOM PRISON BLUES

I hear the train a comin'
It's rollin' 'round the bend,
And I ain't seen the sunshine
Since, I don't know when

I'm stuck in Folsom Prison
And time keeps draggin' on
But that train keeps a-rollin'
On down to San Antone

When I was just a baby
My Mama told me, "Son
Always be a good boy
Don't ever play with guns, "

But I shot a man in Reno
Just to watch him die
When I hear that whistle blowin'
I hang my head and cry

I bet there's rich folks eatin'
In a fancy dining car
They're probably drinkin' coffee
And smokin' big cigars

But I know I had it comin'
I know I can't be free
But those people keep...
Well, if they freed me fr



41. FOREVER AND EVER

Forever and ever
My heart will be true
Sweetheart, forever
I'll wait for you

We both made a promise
That we'd never part
Let's seal it with a kiss forever, my sweetheart

Chorus
Let bygones be bygones forever
We'll fall in love once again
So, let's tell the world of our new love divine
Forever and ever, you'll be mine

Repeat All

We both made a promise
That we'd never part
Let's seal it with a kiss forever, my sweetheart

Bygones be bygones forever



42. FOREVER YOUNG

May God bless and keep you always, May your wishes all come true

May you always do for others, And let others do for you
May you build a ladder to the stars, And climb on every rung
May you stay, Forever young

Forever young, Forever young
May you stay Forever young

May you grow up to be righteous, May you grow up to be true
May you always know the truth, And see the lights surrounding you
May you always be courageous, Stand upright and be strong
And may you stay, Forever young,

Forever young, Forever young
May you stay, Forever young

May your hands always be busy, May your feet always be swift
May you have a strong foundation, When the winds of changes shift
May your heart always be joyful, May your song always be sung
And may you stay, Forever young

Forever young, Forever young
May you stay, Forever young



43. FORTY SHADES OF GREEN

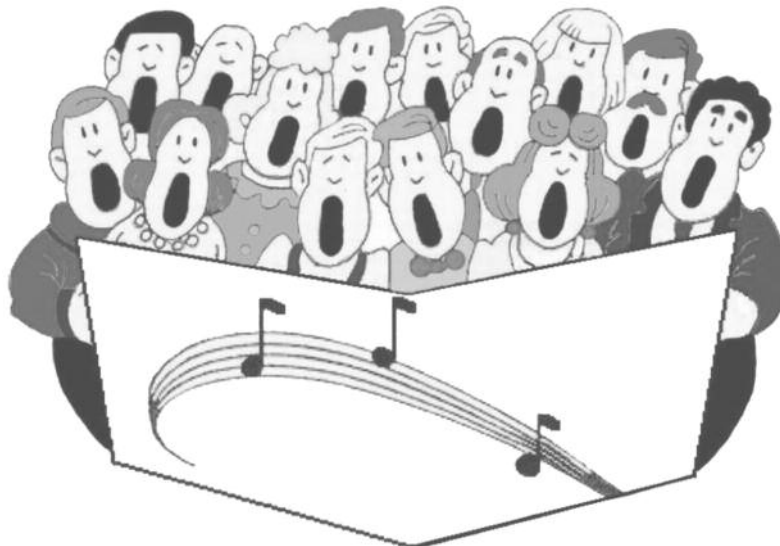
I close my eyes and picture the emerald of the sea
From the fishing boats at Dingle to the shores of Dunardee
I miss the river Shannon and the folks at Skibbereen
The moorlands and the midlands with their forty shades of green

Chorus

But most of all I miss a girl in Tipperary town
And most of all I miss her lips as soft as eiderdown
Again I want to see and do
The things we've done and seen
Where the breeze as sweet as Shalimar
There's forty shades of green

I wish that I could spend an hour at Dublin's churning surf
I'd love to watch the farmers drain the bogs and spade the turf
To see again the thatching of the straw the women glean
I'd walk from Cork to Larne to see the forty shades of green

But most of all I miss a girl in Tipperary town
And most of all I miss her lips as soft as eiderdown
Again I want to see and do
The things we've done and seen
Where the breeze as sweet as Shalimar
There's forty shades of green



44. GALWAY BAY

If you ever go across the sea to Ireland,
Then maybe at the closing of your day,
You can sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh,
And see the sun go down on Galway Bay.

Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream,
The women in the meadow making hay,
Just to sit beside the turf fire in a cabin,
and watch the barefoot gossons as they play.

For the breezes blowing o'er the sea's from Ireland,
Are perfumed by the heather as they blow,
And the women in the uplands digging praties,
Speak a language that the strangers do not know.

Yet the strangers came and tried to teach us their ways,
And they scorned us just for being what we are,
But they might as well go chasin after moon beams,
Or light a penny candle from a star.

And if there's gonna be a life here after,
And faith somehow I'm sure there's gonna be,
I will ask my God to let me make my Heaven,
In that dear land across the Irish sea.

I will ask my God to let me make my Heaven,
In my dear land across the Irish sea.

In my dear land across the Irish sea.



45. GOOD NIGHT IRENE

Chorus

Irene, goodnight
Irene goodnight
Goodnight, Irene. Goodnight, Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

Yeah, sometimes I live in the country
And sometimes I live in town.
Sometimes I have the notion
To jump into the river and drown

Chorus

Stop ramblin'. Stop that gamblin'
Stop staying out late at night.
Go home to your wife and family
Stay there by your fireside, bright
Chorus



46. GOODNITE, SWEETHEART, GOODNITE

Goodnight sweetheart, well it's time to go
Goodnight sweetheart, well it's time to go
I hate to leave you, but I really must say
Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight

Goodnight sweetheart, well it's time to go
Goodnight sweetheart, well it's time to go
I hate to leave you, but I really must say
Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight

Well, it's three o'clock in the morning
Baby, I just can't do right
Well, I hate to leave you baby
I don't mean maybe
Because I love you so

Do-do-do--do--do--do--do--do--do--do--do
Goodnight sweetheart, well it's time to go
(Do-do--do--do--do)
Goodnight sweetheart, well it's time to go
(Ba-do--ba--do)
I hate to leave you, but I really must say
Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight

Well your mother and your father
Won't like it if we stay up too late
Well, I hate to leave you baby
I don't mean maybe
You know I hate to go

Do-do-do--do--do--do--do--do--do--do--do
Goodnight sweetheart, well it's time to go
(Do-do--do--do--do)
Goodnight sweetheart, well it's time to go
(Ba-do--ba--do)
I hate to leave you, but I really must say
Goodnight, sweetheart, goodnight

47. GORTNAMONA

Long, long ago in the woods of Gortnamona,
I thought the birds were singing in the blackthorn tree;
But oh! it was my heart that was ringing, ringing, ringing,
With the joy that you were bringing O my love to me.

Long, long ago, in the woods of Gortnamona,
I thought the wind was sighing round the blackthorn tree;
But oh! it was the banshee that was crying, crying, crying,
And I knew my love was dying far across the sea.

Now if you go through the woods of Gortnamona,
You hear the raindrops creeping through the blackthorn tree.
But oh! it is the tears I am weeping, weeping, weeping,
For the loved one that is sleeping far away from me.



48. GRACE

As we gather in the chapel here in old Kilmainham Gaol
I think about these past few weeks, oh will they say we've failed?
From our school days they have told us we must yearn for liberty
Yet all I want in this dark place is to have you here with me

Chorus

Oh Grace just hold me in your arms and let this moment linger
They'll take me out at dawn and I will die
With all my love I place this wedding ring upon your finger
There won't be time to share our love for we must say goodbye

Now I know it's hard for you, my love, to ever understand
The love I bear for these brave men, my love for this dear land
But when Pádhraic called me to his side down in the GPO
I had to leave my own sick bed, to him I had to go

Chorus

Now as the dawn is breaking, my heart is breaking too
On this May morn as I walk out, my thoughts will be of you
And I'll write some words upon the wall so everyone will know
I love so much that I could see his blood upon the rose

Chorus



49. HALLELUJAH

I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this the fourth, the fifth
The minor fall and the major lift
The baffled king composing "Hallelujah"

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Baby I have been here before
I know this room, I've walked this floor
I used to live alone before I knew you.
I've seen your flag on the marble arch
Love is not a victory march
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew you
It's not a cry you can hear at night
It's not somebody who has seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah



50. HELLO DOLLY

Hello Dolly,.....
Well, hello, Dolly
It's so nice to have you back where you belong
You're lookin' swell, Dolly
I can tell, Dolly
You're still glowin'...you're still crowin'
You're still goin' strong
We feel the room swayin'
While the band's playin'
One of your old favourite songs from way back when

So, take her wrap, fellas
Find her an empty lap, fellas
Dolly'll never go away again

Hello Dolly,.....
Well, hello, Dolly
It's so nice to have you back where you belong
You're lookin' swell, Dolly
I can tell, Dolly
You're still glowin'...you're still crowin'
You're still goin' strong
We feel the room swayin'
While the band's playin'
One of your old favourite songs from way back when

Golly, gee, fellas
Find her a vacant knee, fellas
Dolly'll never go away
Dolly'll never go away
Dolly'll never go away again



51. 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...



52. I LOVE YOU BECAUSE

I love you because you understand, dear
Every single thing I try to do
You're always there to lend a helping hand, dear
I love you most of all because you're you.

No matter what the world may say about me
I know your love will always see me through
I love you for the way you never doubt me
But most of all I love you 'cause you're you.

I love you because my heart is lighter
Every time I'm walking by your side
I love you because the future's brighter
The door to happiness, you open wide.

No matter what the world may say about me
I know your love will always see me through
I love you for a hundred thousand reasons
But most of all I love you 'cause you're you



53. I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

I'd like to build the world a home
And furnish it with love
Grow apple trees and honey bees
And snow-white turtle doves

I'd like to teach the world to sing
In perfect harmony
I'd like to hold it in my arms
And keep it company

I'd like to see the world for once
All standing hand in hand
And hear them echo through the hills
For peace throughout the land

That's the song I hear
Let the world sing today
A song of peace that echoes on
And never goes away
Put your hand in my hand

Let's begin today
Put your hand in my hand
Help me find the way



54. I'LL BE SEEING YOU

I'll be seeing you in all the old, familiar places
That this heart of mine embraces all day through
In that small cafe, the park across the way
The children's carousel
The chestnut trees, the wishing well

I'll be seeing you in ev'ry lovely summer's day
In everything that's light and gay
I'll always think of you that way

I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you

I'll find you in the morning sun
And when the night is new
I'll be looking at the moon
But I'll be seeing you



55. I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN KATHLEEN

I'll take you home again, Kathleen
Across the ocean wild and wide
To where your heart has ever been
Since first, you were my bo-onnie bride

The roses all have left your cheek
I watched them fade away and die
Your voice is soft when e'er you speak
And tears bedim your loving eyes

Chorus:

Oh, I will take you back, Kathleen
To where your heart will feel no pain
And when the fields are fresh and green
I'll take you to your home again

I know you love me Kathleen dear
your heart was ever fond and true
I always feel when you are near
That life holds nothing dear but you
the smiles that once you gave to me
I scarcely ever see them now
the many, many times I see
a darkening shadow on your brow

Chorus:

To that dear home beyond the sea
My Kathleen shall again return
And when thy old friends welcome thee
Thy loving heart will cease to yearn
Where laughs the little silver stream
beside your mother's humble cot
and brightest rays of sunshine gleam
To where your grief will be forgot

Chorus:

56. I'LL TELL ME MA

I'll tell me ma when I get home,
The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pull my hair and stole my comb
But that's all right till I go home

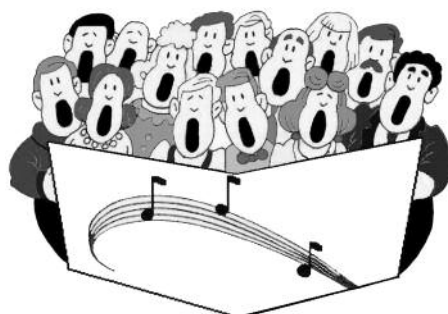
She is handsome, she is pretty,
She is the Belle of Belfast city
She is a courtin' one, two, three,
Please won't you tell me who is she

Albert Mooney says he loves her,
All the boys are fightin' for her
Knock at the door and ring at the bell,
Saying oh my true love, are you well

Out she comes as white as snow,
Rrings on her fingers, bells on her toes
Ould Johnny Morrissey says she'll die
If she doesn't get the fella with the roving eye

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
And the snow come travellin' through the sky
She's as sweet as apple pie,
She'll get her own lad by and by

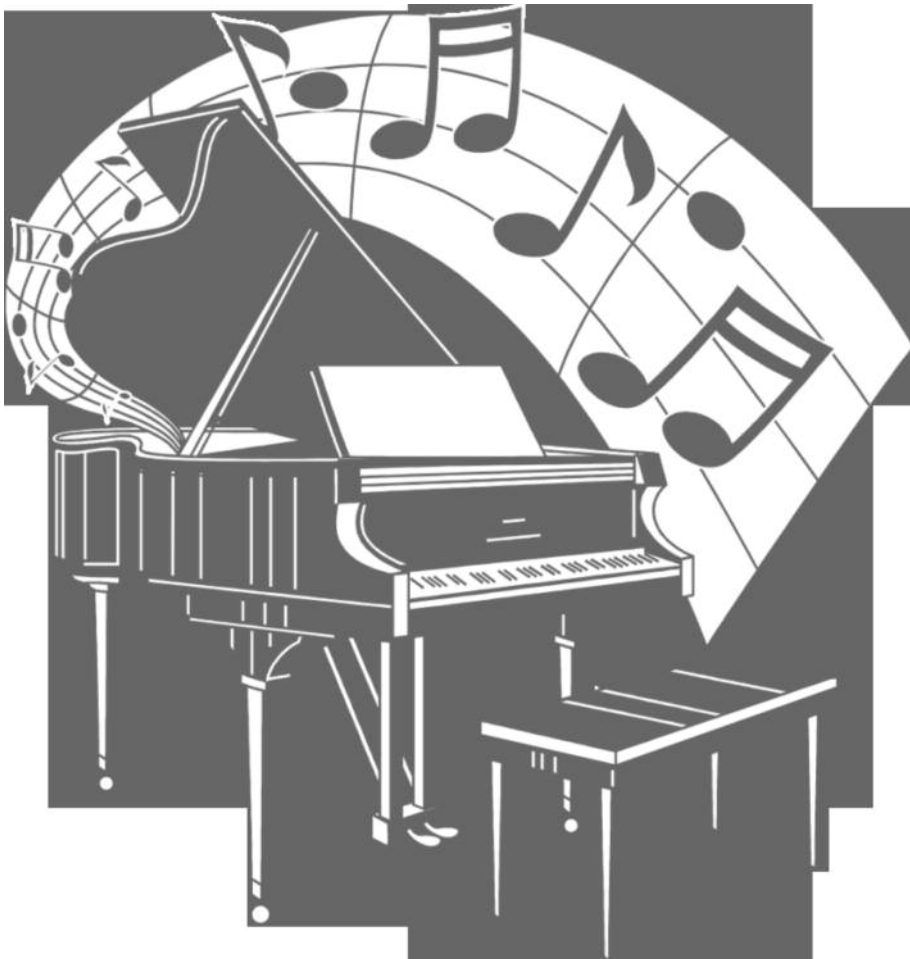
When she gets a lad of her own
She won't tell her ma when she gets home
Let them all come as they will
For it's Albert Mooney she loves still



57. IF YOU KNEW SUSIE

If You Knew Susie, like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! Oh! What a girl!
There's none so classy as this fair lassie
Oh! Oh! Holy Moses! What a chassis!
We went riding, she didn't balk
From the country, I'm the one that had to walk,
If You Knew Susie like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! What a girl!

f You Knew Susie like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! Oh! What a girl!
She wears long tresses and nice tight dresses
Oh! Oh! What a future she possesses!
Out in public how she can yawn!
in a parlor you would think, the war was on.
f You Knew Susie like I know Susie
Oh! Oh! What a girl!



58. ISLE OF CAPRI

It was on the Isle of Capri that I found her
Beneath the shade of an old walnut tree
Oh, I can still see the flowers bloomin' 'round her
Where we met on the Isle of Capri

She was as sweet as a rose at the dawning
But some how fate hadn't meant her for me
And though I sailed with the tide in the morning
Still, my heart's on the Isle of Capri

Summertime was nearly over, blue Italian sky above
I said, "Lady, I'm a rover, can you spare a sweet word of love?"

She whispered softly, "It's best not to linger"
And then as I kissed her hand, I could see
She wore a lovely meatball on her finger
It was goodbye at the Villa Capri

Summertime was nearly over, blue Italian sky above
I said, "Lady, I'm a rover, can you spare a fine word of love?"

She whispered softly, "It's best not to linger"
And then as I kissed her hand, I could see
She wore a plain golden ring on her finger
It was goodbye on the Isle of Capri
It was goodbye on the Isle of Capri
It was goodbye on the Isle of Capri



59. ISLE OF INNISFREE

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 Innisfree

And when the moonlight peeps across the rooftops
Of this great city wondrous though it be
I scarcely feel its wonder or laughter
I'm once again back home in Innisfree

I wander o'er green hills through dreamy valleys
And find a piece no other land could know
I hear the birds make music fit for angels
And watch the rivers laughing as they flow

And then into a humble shack I wander
My dear old home and tenderly behold
The folks I love around the turf fire gathered
On bended knee their rosary is told

But dreams are lost
Tho' dreams are not forgotten
And soon I'm back to stern reality
But tho' they paved the footways here with gold dust
I still would choose the Isle of Innisfree



60. JAMAICA FAREWELL

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

Chorus

But I'm sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

Down at the market you can hear
Ladies cry out while on their heads they bear
'Akey', rice, salt, fish are nice
And the rum is fine any time of year

Chorus

Sounds of laughter everywhere
And the dancing girls swing to and fro
I must declare my heart is there
Though I've been from Maine to Mexico

Chorus

Down the way where the nights are gay
And the sun shines daily on the mountain top
I took a trip on a sailing ship
And when I reached Jamaica I made a stop

Chorus

Sad to say I'm on my way
Won't be back for many a day
My heart is down, my head is turning around
I had to leave a little girl in Kingston town

61. KING OF THE ROAD

Trailer for sale or rent,
rooms to let, fifty cents.
No phone, no pool, no pets,
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an 8 x 12 four-bit room
I'm a - man of means by no means
King of the road!

Third boxcar, midnight train,
Destination - Bangor, Maine.
Old worn out clothes and shoes,
I don't pay no union dues,
I smoke - old stogies I have found
Short - but not too big around
I'm a - man of means by no means
King of the road!

I know every engineer on ev-er-y train
All of their children, and all of their names
And every handout in ev-er-y town
And every lock that ain't locked,
when no one's around.

I sing, trailers for sale or rent,
rooms to let, fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an 8 x 12 four-bit room
I'm a - man of means by no means
King of the road!

I sing, trailers for sale or rent,
rooms to let, fifty cents
No phone, no pool, no pets
I ain't got no cigarettes
Ah, but, two hours of pushin' broom
Buys an 8 x 12 four-bit room
I'm a - man of means by no means
King of the road!

62. LEAVING OF NANCY

In comes the train and the whole platform shakes
It stops with a shudder and a screaming of brakes
The parting has come and my weary soul aches
I'm leaving my Nancy-O

But you stand there so calmly determinedly gay
You talk of the weather and events of the day
And your eyes tell me all that your tongue doesn't say
Goodbye my Nancy-O

And come a little closer
Put your head upon my shoulder
And let me hold you one last time
Before the whistle blows

My suitcase is lifted and stowed on the train
And a thousand regrets whirl around in my brain
The ache in my heart it's a black sea of pain
I'm leaving my Nancy-O

And you stand there so calmly so lovely to see
But the grip of your hand it's an unspoken plea
You're not fooling yourself and you're not fooling me
Goodbye my Nancy-O

And come a little closer
Lay your head upon my shoulder
And let me hold you one more time
Before the whistle blows

For our time has run out and the whistle has blown
And here I must leave you standing alone
We had so little time and now that time's gone
Goodbye my Nancy-O

And as the train starts gently to roll
And as I lean out to wave and to call
I see the first tears trickle and fall
Goodbye my Nancy-O

And come a little closer
Put your head upon my shoulder
And let me hold you one last time
Before the whistle blows

And come a little closer
Lay your head upon my shoulder
And let me hold you one last time
Before the whistle blows

And let me hold you one last time
Before the whistle blows



63. LET IT BE

When I find myself in times
of trouble
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom
Let it be

And in my hour of darkness
She is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom Let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom Let it be

And when the broken-hearted people
Living in the world agree
There will be an answer Let it be

For though they may be parted
there is
Still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer
Let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Yeah, there will be an answer
Let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom
Let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be
Whisper words of wisdom
Let it be

And when the night is cloudy
There is still a light that shines on me
Shine until tomorrow
Let it be

I wake up to the sound of music
Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom
Let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah,
let it be
There will be an answer
Let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah,
let it be
There will be an answer
Let it be

Let it be, let it be, let it be, yeah, let
it be
Whisper words of wisdom
Let it be



64. LET THE REST OF THE WORLD GO BY

Is the struggle and strife we find in this life
Really worth while, after all
I've been wishing today I could just run away
Out where the west winds call

With someone like you, a pal good and true,
I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find
Some place that's known to God alone just a spot to call our own
We'll find perfect peace where joys never cease
Out there beneath a kindly sky
We'll build a sweet little nest somewhere in the west
And let the rest of world go by

Is the future to hold just struggles for gold
While the real world waits outside
Away out on the breast of the wonderful west
Across the Great Divide

With someone like you, a pal good and true,
I'd like to leave it all behind and go and find
Some place that's known to God alone just a spot to call our own
We'll find perfect peace where joys never cease
Out there beneath a kindly sky
We'll build a sweet little nest somewhere in the west
And let the rest of world go b



65. LILI MARLENE

Underneath the lantern
By the barrack gate
Darling I remember
The way you used to wait
'Twas there that you whispered
tenderly
That you loved me
You'd always be
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene

Time would come for roll call
Time for us to part
Darling I'd caress you
And press you to my heart
And there neath that far off
lantern light
I'd hold you tight
We'd kiss good night
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene

Orders came for sailing
Somewhere over there
All confined to barracks
'Twas more than I could bear
I knew you were waiting in the street
I heard your feet
But could not meet
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene

Resting in our billet
Just behind the line
Even though we're parted
Your lips are close to mine
You wait where that lantern
softly gleamed
Your sweet face seems
To haunt my dreams
My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene

My Lili of the lamplight
My own Lili Marlene.



66. LOCH LOMOND

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond
Where me and my true love spent many happy days
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

O ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye

But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

I mind where we parted on yon shady glen
On the steep, steep sides o' Ben Lomond
Where in purple hue the Highland hills we view
And the moon shinin' out in the gloamin'

O ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye

But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

The wee bird may sing and the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping
The broken heart will ken nae second spring again
And the world does not know how we're grievin'

O ye'll take the high road and I'll take the low road
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye

But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond



67. LOVE ME (TENDER)

Love me tender, love me sweet,
Never let me go.
You have made my life complete,
And I love you so.

Love me tender, love me true,
All my dreams fulfill
For my darling I love you,
and I always will.

Love me tender, love me long,
Take me to your heart.
For it's there that I belong,
And will never part.

Love me tender, love me true,
All my dreams fulfill
For my darling I love you,
And I always will.

Love me tender, love me dear,
Tell me you are mine.
I'll be yours through all the years,
'Till the end of time.

Love me tender, love me true,
All my dreams fulfill
For my darling I love you,
And I always will.



68. McBREEN'S HEIFER

McBreen had two daughters, and each one in turn
Was offered in marriage to Jamesy O'Burn.
Now Kitty was pretty but Jane she was plain,
So to make up the differ, McBreen would explain.
He'd give the best heifer he had on the land,
As a sort of a bonus with Jane, understand.
But then Kitty would charrum a bird off a bush,
And that left the lad in a horrid non-plush.

CHORUS:

Now there's no denyin' Kitty was remarkably pretty,
Tho' I can't say the same for Jane,
But still there's not the differ of the price of a heifer,
Between the pretty and the plain.

Entirely bothered was Jamsey O'Burn,
He thought that he'd give the schoolmaster a turn.
Sez he "To wed Kitty is very good fun,
Still a heifer's a heifer when all's said an' done.
A girl she might lose her good looks anyhow,
And a heifer might grow to an elegant cow.
But still there's no price for the stock, d'ye mind,
And Jane has a face that the Divil designed."

CHORUS:

The schoolmaster said, with a good deal of sinse,
"We'll reduce the two girls to shillin's an' pence;
Add the price of the heifer, then Jane, I'll be bound,
Will come out on top by a couple o' pound.
But still I'm forgettin' that down in Glengall,
The stock is just goin' for nothin' at all."
So Jim thought he'd wait till the end of the year,
Till girls might be cheaper or stock might be dear.

CHORUS

But when he came for Kitty She was married to McVittie
And McBlane had appropriated Jane
So whether there's the differ of the price of a heifer
Is a thing that he never could explain.

69. MOCKIN' BIRD HILL

When the sun in the morning peeps over the hill
And kisses the roses round my window sill
Then my heart fills with gladness when I hear the trill
Of the birds in the treetops on Mockin' Bird Hill.

Chorus

Tra la la, twitle dee dee dee, it gives me a thrill
To wake up in the mornin' to the mockin' bird's trill
Tra la la, twitle dee dee dee, there's peace and good will
You're welcome as the flowers on Mockin' Bird Hill.

Got a three cornered plow and an acre to till
And a mule that I bought for a ten dollar bill
There's a tumbledown shack and a rusty ol' mill
But it's my home sweet home up on Mockin' Bird Hill.

Chorus

When it's late in the evening I climb up the hill
And survey all my kingdom while ev'rything's still
Only me and the sky and an ol' whipperwill
Singin' songs in the twilight on Mockin' Bird Hill.

Chorus



70. MOLLY MALONE

In Dublin's fair city
where the girls are so pretty
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

"Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh"
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

She was a fishmonger
And sure 'twas no wonder
For so were her father and mother before
And they each wheeled their barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

"Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh"
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

She died of a fever
And no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
Now her ghost wheels her barrow
Through streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

"Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh"
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

"Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh"
Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"

71. MOON RIVER

Moon river, wider than a mile
I'm crossin' you in style some day
Old dream maker, you heart breaker
Wherever you're going, I'm going 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

72. MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing
Praise for the morning
Praise for the springing
Fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall, like the first morning,
Like the first dewfall, on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the one light, Eden saw play
Praise with elation
Praise ev'ry morning
God's recreation of the new day

73. MOUNTAINS OF MOURNE

Oh, Mary, this London's a wonderful sight
With people here working 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've 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 of London were dressed
But if you'll believe me, when asked to a ball
They don't wear no tops to their dresses at all
Oh, I've seen them myself and you could not in truth
Tell if they were bound for a ball or a bath
Don't be startin' them fashions now, Mary Machree
where the Mountains of Mourne sweep down to the sea

You remember young Peter O'Loughlin of course
well now he is here at the head of the force
I saw him one day as he stood I was crossing the strand
and he stopped the whole street with a wave of his hand
And there we stood talking of days that are gone
while the whole population of London looked on
But for all his great power he's wishin' like me
To be back where the dark Mourne sweeps down to the sea

There are beautiful girls here, oh, never you mind
With beautiful shapes nature never designed
And lovely complexions all roses and cream
but O'Loughlin remarked with regard to the same
That if at 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
Where the Mountains of Mourne sweep down to the sea

74. MY FOREVER FRIEND

Everybody needs a little help sometime
No one stands alone
Makes no difference if you're just a child like me
Or a king upon a throne
For there are no exceptions
We all stand in the line
Everybody needs a friend
Let me tell you of mine

Chorus

He's my forever friend
My leave-me-never friend
From darkest night to rainbow's end
He's my forever friend

Even when I turn away He cares for me
His love no one can shake
Even as I walk away He's by my side
With every breath I take
And sometimes I forget Him
My halo fails to shine
Sometimes I'm not His friend
But He is always mine

Chorus

If you still don't know the one I'm talking of
I think it's time you knew
Long ago and far away upon a cross
My friend died for you
So if you'd like to meet Him
And don't know what to do
Ask my friend into you heart
And He'll be your friend too

Chorus

75. MY GRANDFATHER'S CLOCK

My grandfather's clock was too large for the shelf
So it stood ninety years on the floor
It was taller by half than the old man himself
Though it weighed not a pennyweight more
It was bought on the morn of the day that he was born
And was always his treasure and pride
But it stopped, short never to go again
When the old man died

Ninety years without slumbering
His life seconds numbering
It stopped, short never to go again
When the old man died

My grandfather said that of those he could hire
Not a servant so faithful he found
For it wasted no time and had but one desire
At the close of each week to be wound
And it kept in its place, not a frown upon its face
And its hands never hung by its side
But it stopped short, never to go again
When the old man died

It rang and alarmed in the dead of the night
An alarm that for years had been dumb
And we knew that his spirit was pluming for flight
That his hour for departure had come
Still the clock kept the time with a soft and muffled chime
As we silently stood by his side
But it stopped short, never to go again
When the old man died

Ninety years without slumbering
His life seconds numbering
It stopped short, never to go again
When the old man died

76. MY WAY

And now the end is near
So I face the final curtain
My friend, I'll say it clear
I'll state my case of which I'm certain

I've lived a life that's full
I've travelled each and every highway
And more, much more than this, I did it my way

Regrets, I've had a few
But then again, too few to mention
I did what I had to do
And saw it through without exception

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

Yes, there were times, I'm sure you know
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

I've loved, I've laughed and cried
I've had my fails, 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
Oh, no, no not me, I did it my way

For what is a man, what has he got
If not himself, then he has not
To say the words he truly feels
And not the words he would reveal

The record shows I took the blows
And did it my way

The record shows I took the blows, And did it my way.

77. OB-LA-DI, OB-LA-DA

Desmond has a barrow in the market place
Molly is the singer in a band
Desmond says to Molly, "Girl, I like your face"
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Chorus

Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra
La-la how their life goes on
Ob-la-di ob-la-da life goes on bra
La-la how their life goes on

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweler's stores
Buys a twenty carat golden ring (Golden ring?)
Takes it back to Molly waiting at the door
And as he gives it to her she begins to sing

Chorus

In a couple of years they have built
A home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard
Of Desmond and Molly Jones

(Ah ha ha ha ha ha)

Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand (Arm! Leg!)
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face
And in the evening she still sings it with the band

Chorus

In a couple of years they have built
A home sweet home

Happy ever after in the market place
Molly lets the children lend a hand

Chorus

And if you want some fun sing ob-la-di ob-la-da...

78. OH, WHAT A BEAUTIFUL MORNING

There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
There's a bright golden haze on the meadow,
The corn is as high as an elephant's eye,
An' it looks like its climbin' clear up to the sky.

Chorus

Oh what a beautiful morning, Oh what a beautiful day,
I've got a wonderful feeling, Everything's going my way.

All the cattel are standing like statues,
All the cattel are standing like statues,
They don't turn their heads as they see me ride by.
But a little brown mav'rick is winking her eye.

Chorus

All the sounds of the earth are like music,
All the sounds of the earth are like music,
The breeze is so busy it don't miss a tree,
And an ol' Weepin' Willer is laughin' at me.

Chorus

Oh what a beautiful morning, Oh what a beautiful day,
I've got a wonderful feeling, Everything's going my way
Oh, whaat a beautiful day!



79. OMM PAPA

Oompahpah, oompahpah, that's how it goes
Oompahpah, oompahpah, everyone knows
they all suppose what they want to suppose when they hear oompahpah
There's a little ditty they're singin' in the city
Especially when they've been on the gin or the beer
If you've got the patience your own imaginations
will tell you just exactly what you want to hear
Oompahpah, oompahpah, that's how it goes
Oompahpah, oompahpah, everyone knows
And they all suppose what they want to suppose when they hear oompahpah

Mr. Percy Snodgrass would often have the odd glass
But never when he thought anybody could see
Secretly he'd buy it, and drink it on the quiet
And dream he was an Earl with a girl on his knee
Oompahpah, oompahpah, that's how it goes,
Oompahpah, oompahpah, everyone knows
What is the cause of his red shiny nose? Could it be oompahpah?

Pretty little Sally goes walking down the alley
Displays her pretty ankles to all of the men
They could see her garters, but not for free and gratis
An inch or two and then she knows when to say when
Oompahpah, oompahpah, that's how it goes
Oompahpah, oompahpah, everyone knows
Whether its hidden or whether it shows, It's the same oompahpah

She was from the country, but now she's up a gumtree
She let a fellow beat her, and lead her along
What's the use of cryin', she made her bed to lie in
She's glad to bring a coin in, and join in this song
Oompahpah, oompahpah, that's how it goes
Oompahpah, oompahpah, everyone knows
She is no longer the same blushing rose, Ever since oompahpah

Oompahpah, oompahpah, that's how it goes
Oompahpah, oompahpah, everyone knows
And they all suppose what they want to suppose
When they hear oompahpah

80. ON, THE STREET WHERE YOU LIVE

When she mentioned how her aunt bit off the spoon, she completely
done me in

And my heart went on a journey to the moon
When she told about her father and the gin and I never saw a more
enchanting farce
Than the moment when she shouted, "Move your bloomin...!"

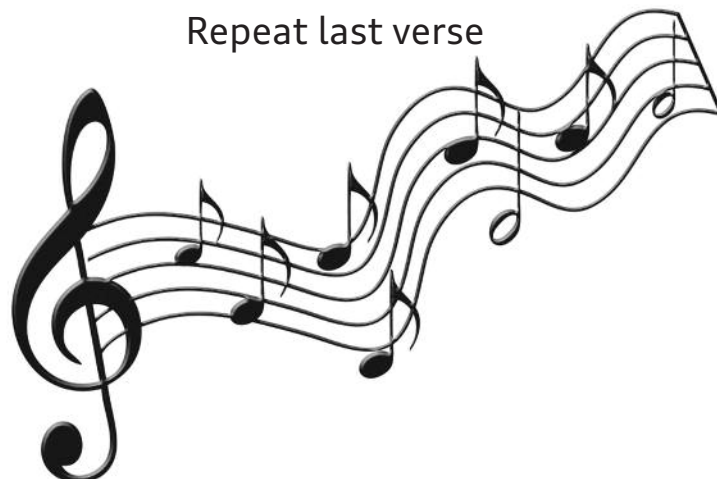
I have often walked down this street before
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before
All at once am I several stories high
Knowing I'm on the street where you live

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?
Does enchantment pour out of every door?
No it's just on the street where you live

And oh the towering feeling
Just to know somehow you are near
The overpowering feeling
That any second you may suddenly appear

People stop and stare, they don't bother me
For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be
Let the time go by, I won't care
If I can be here on the street where you live

Repeat last verse



81. ONLY FOOLS RUSH IN

Wise men say
Only fools rush in
But I can't help falling in love with you
Shall I stay?
Would it be a sin
If I can't help falling in love with you?

Like a river flows
Surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes
Some things are meant to be
Take my hand,
Take my whole life, too
For I can't help falling in love with you

Like a river flows
Surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes
Some things are meant to be
Take my hand,
Take my whole life, too
For I can't help falling in love with you
For I can't help falling in love with you



82. PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.

Don't let your joy and laughter hear the snag
Smile boys, that's the style
What's the use of worrying
It never was worth while

So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.

while you've a Lucifer to light your fag
Smile boys, that's the style
What's the use of worrying
It never was worth while

So, pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile, smile, smile.



83. PEGGY GORDON

Oh, Peggy Gordon, you are my darling
Come sit you down upon my knee
Come tell to me the very reason
Why I am slighted so by thee

I'm so in love, I can't deny it
My heart lies smothered in my breast
It's not for you to let the world know it
A troubled mind can know no rest

I did put my head to a cask of brandy
It was my fancy I do declare
For when I'm drinking I am thinking
And wishing Peggy Gordon was here

I wish I was away in Ingo
Far across the briny sea
Sailing o'er the deepest ocean
Where love nor care ever bother me

I wish I was in some lonesome valley
Where womankind cannot be found
Where the pretty small birds
Do change their voices
And ev'ry moment a diff'rent sound

Oh, Peggy Gordon, you are my darling
Come sit you down upon my knee
Come tell to me the very reason
Why I am slighted so by thee

84. PEGGY O'NEIL

If her eyes are blue as skies, that's Peggy O'Neil
If she's smiling all the while, that's Peggy O'Neil
If she walks like a sly little rogue.
If she talks with a cute little brogue
Sweet personality full of rascality
That's Peggy O'Neil

If her eyes are blue as skies, that's Peggy O'Neil
If she's laughing all the time, that's Peggy O'Neil
If she walks like a sly little rogue.
If she talks with a cute little brogue
Sweet personality full of rascality
That's Peggy O'Neil



85. PHIL THE FLUTER'S BALL

Have you heard of Phil the fluter,
From the town of Ballymuck,
The times was going hard for him,
In fact the man was broke,
So he sent an invitation,
To his neighbours one and all,
As how he'd like their company,
That evening at a ball.

And when writing out,
He was careful to suggest to them,
That if they found a hat of his,
Convenient to the door,
The more they put in,
Whenever he requested them,
The better would the music be,
For battering the floor.

With a toot on the flute,
And a twiddle on the fiddle-oh,
Hopping in the middle,
Like a herring on the griddle-oh,
Up, down, hands around,
And crossing to the wall,
Sure hadn't we the gaiety,
At Phil the Fluter's ball.

There was Mister Denis Doherty,
Who kept a running dog,
There was little crooked Paddy,
From the Tiraloughett bog,
There was boys from every barony,
And girls from every art,
And the beautiful Miss Bradys'
In their private a and cart.

And along with them,
Came bouncing Mrs Cafferty,
Little Mickey Mulligan
Was also to the fore,
Rose, Suzanne,
And Margaret O'Rafferty,
The flower of Ard Na Gullion,
And the pride of Petravore.

With a toot on the flute,
And a twiddle on the fiddle-oh,
Hopping in the middle,
Like a herring on the griddle-oh,
Up, down, hands around,
And crossing to the wall,
Sure hadn't we the gaiety,
At Phil the Fluter's ball.

First little Mickey Mulligan,
Got up to show them how,
And then the widow Cafferty,
Steps out and takes her bow,
I'll dance you off your legs says she,
As sure as you were born,
If you'll only make the piper play,
The Hare was in the Corn.

So Phil plays up,
To the best of his ability,
The ladies and the gentlemen,
Begin to do their share,
Faith, then Mick,
It's you that has agility,
Begorra Mrs. Cafferty,
You're leppin' like a hare.

With a toot on the flute,
And a twiddle on the fiddle-oh,
Hopping in the middle,
Like a herring on the griddle-oh,
Up, down, hands around,
And crossing to the wall,
Sure hadn't we the gaiety,
At Phil the Fluter's ball.

Then all joined in,
With the greatest joviality,
Coverin' the buckle,
And the shuffle and the cut,
Jigs were danced,
Of the very finest quality,
But the widow bate the company,
At handlin' the foot.

Then Phil the fluter tipped a wink,
To little crooked Pat,
I think it's nearly time says he,
For passing round the hat,
So Paddy passed the caipín round,
And looking very cute,
Said, you have to pay the piper,
When he tootles on the flute.

With a toot on the flute,
And a twiddle on the fiddle-oh,
Hopping in the middle,
Like a herring on the griddle-oh,
Up, down, hands around,
And crossing to the wall,
Sure hadn't we the gaiety,
At Phil the Fluter's ball.

86. PRETTY FRAULEIN

Far across deep blue waters, lives an old German's daughter
By the banks of the old river Rhine
Where I loved her and left her, but I can't forget her
I miss my pretty Fraulein

Fraulein, Fraulein, look up toward the Heaven
Each night when the stars start to shine
By the same stars above you, I swear that I love you
You are my pretty fraulein

When my memories wander, away over yonder
To the sweetheart that I left behind
In a moment of glory, a face comes before me
The face of my pretty fraulein

Fraulein, Fraulein, walk down by the river
Pretend that your hand's holdin' mine
By the same stars above you, I swear that I love you
'cause you are my pretty fraulein

87. QUE SERA, SERA

When I was just a little girl,
I asked my mother, "What will I be?
Will I be pretty? Will I be rich?"
Here's what she said to me

"Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera
What will be, will be"

When I grew up and fell in love
I asked my sweetheart, "What lies ahead?
Will we have rainbows day after day?"
Here's what my sweetheart said

"Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera
What will be, will be"

Now I have children of my own
They ask their mother, "What will I be?"
Will I be handsome? Will I be rich?"
I tell them tenderly

"Que sera, sera
Whatever will be, will be
The future's not ours to see
Que sera, sera
What will be, will be
Que Sera, Sera!"

88. RED IS THE ROSE

CHORUS

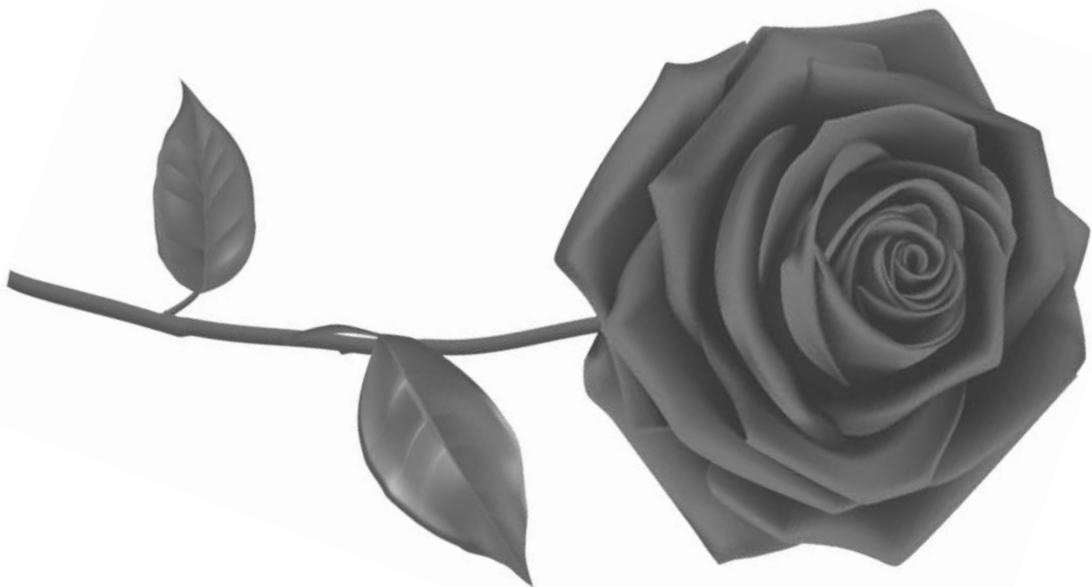
Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows,
And fair is the lily of the valley;
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
But my love is fairer than any.
Come over the hills, my bonny Irish lass
Come over the hills to your darling;
You choose the rose, love, and I'll make the vow
And I'll be your true love forever.

'Twas down by Killarney's green woods that we strayed
When the moon and the stars they were shining;
The moon shone its rays on her locks of golden hair
And she swore she'd be my love forever.

CHORUS

It's not for the parting that my sister pains
It's not for the grief of my mother,
'Tis all for the loss of my bonny Irish lass
That my heart is breaking forever.

CHORUS



89. ROLL OUT THE BARREL

Every time they hear that oom-pa-pa
Everybody feels so tra-la-la
They want to throw their cares away
They all go lah-de-ah-de-ay

Then they hear a rumble on the floor, the floor
It's the big surprise they're waiting for
And all the couples form a ring
For miles around you'll hear them sing

Roll out the barrel, we'll have a barrel of fun
Roll out the barrel, we've got the blues on the run
Zing boom tararrel, ring out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel, for the gang's all here

Then they hear a rumble on the floor, the floor
It's the big surprise they're waiting for
And all the couples form a ring
For miles around you'll hear them sing

Roll it out, roll it out, roll out the barrel
Dump-dump-da da-da da-dat en da-da-da-da-da
Sing a song of good cheer
'Cause the whole gang is here
Roll it out, roll it out
Let's do the beer barrel polka



90. SECRET LOVE

Once I had a secret love
That lived within the heart of me
All too soon my secret love
Became impatient to be free

So I told a friendly star
The way that dreamers often do
Just how wonderful you are
And why I am so in love with you

Now I shout it from the highest hills
Even told the golden daffodils
At last my heart's an open door
And my secret love's no secret anymore



91. SHE MOVED THROUGH THE FAIR

My young love said to me, “my Mother won't mind
And me Father won't slight you for your lack of kind”
Then she stepped away from me and this she did say
“It will not be long love 'til our wedding day”.

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

The people were saying No two e'er were wed But one has a sorrow
That never was said And she smiled as she passed me
With her goods and her gear
And that was the last That I saw of my dear.

Last night she came to me she came softly in
So softly she came that her feet made no din
And she laid her hand on me and this she did say
“It will not be long love 'til our wedding day”.

“It will not be long love 'til our wedding day”.



92. SHLATHERY'S MOUNTED FUT

You've heard o' Julius Caesar, an' the great Napoleon, too,
An' how the Cork Militia beat the Turks at Waterloo;
But there's a page of glory that, as yet, remains uncut,
An' that's the Martial story o' the Shlathery's Mounted Fut.
This gallant corps was organized by Shlathery's eldest son.
A noble-minded poacher, wid a double-breasted gun;
An' many a head was broken, aye, an' many an eye was shut,
Whin practisin' manoeuvres in the Shlathery's Mounted Fut.

Chorus:

An' down from the mountains came the squadrons an' platoons,
Four-an'-twenty fightin' min, an' a couple o' sthout gossoons,
An' whin we marched behind the dhrum to patriotic tunes,
We felt that fame would gild the name o' Shlathery's Light Dhragoons.

Well, first we reconnoithered round o' O'Sullivan's Shebeen--
It used to be "The Shop", but we call it, "The Canteen:"
But there we saw a notice which the bravest heart unnerved--
"All liquor must be settled for before the dhrink is served."

Soon we marched, but soon again each warrior's heart grew pale,
For risin' high in front o' us we saw the County Jail;
An' whin the army faced about, 'twas just in time to find,
A couple o' policemin had surrounded us behind.

Chorus: Still, from the mountains came the squadrons and platoons,
Four-an'-twenty fightin' min, an' a couple o' sthout gossoons,
Says Shlathery, 'We must circumvent these bludge-onin' bosthoons
Or else it sames they'll take the names o' Shlathery's Light Dhragoons.'



'We'll cross the ditch,' our leader cried, 'an' take the foe in flank,'
But yells of consternation here arose from every rank,
For posted high upon a tree we very plainly saw,
'Threspaspers prosecuted, in accordance wid' the law.'
'We're foiled!' exclaimed bold Shlathery, 'here ends our grand campaign,
'Tis merely throwin' life away to face that mearin' dhrain,
I'm not as bold as lions, but I'm braver nor a hin,
An' he that fights and runs away will live to fight again'.

Chorus: An' back to the mountains went the squadrons an' platoons,
Four-an'-twinty fightin' min, an' a couple o' sthout gossoons,
The band was playin' cautiously their patriotic tunes;
To sing the fame, if rather lame o' Shlathery's Light Dragoons.

93. SIDE BY SIDE

Oh! We ain't got a barrel of money
Maybe we're ragged and funny
But we'll travel along
Singing a song
Side by side.

I don't know what's a-coming tomorrow
Maybe it's trouble and sorrow
But we'll travel the road
Sharin' our load
Side by side.

Through all kind of weather
What if the sky should fall
Just as long as we're together
It really doesn't matter at all.

When they've all had their quarrels and parted
We'll be the same as we started
Just to travel along
Singing a song
Side by side.

(Repeat last two verses)

94. SLIEVENAMON

‘Alone all alone by the wave-washed strand
And alone in a crowded hall
The hall it is gay and the waves they are grand
But my heart is not here at all
It flies far away by night and by day
To the times and the joys that are gone
But I never will forget the sweet maiden I met
In the valley near Slieve Na Mban

Oh it was not the grace of her queenly air
Nor her cheeks of the roses glow
Or her soft black eyes or her flowing hair
Nor was it her lily-white brow
‘Twas the soul of truth and of melting youth
And the smile like a summer's dawn
That stole my heart away one soft summer's day
In the valley near Slieve Na Mban

In the festive hall by the star-watched shore
Oh ever my restless spirit cries
My love oh my love will I ne'er see you more
And by land will you never up-rise
By night and by day I ever, ever stray
While lonely my life flows on
To see our flag unrolled and my true love to unfold
In the valley near Slieve Na Mban

In the valley near Slieve Na Mban



95. SOMEWHERE OVER THE RAINBOW

Somewhere over the rainbow
Way up high
There's a land the 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

Someday, I wish upon a star
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where trouble melts like lemon drops
Away above the chimney top
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



96. SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES

They asked me how I knew
My true love was true
I of course replied
Something here inside
Can not be denied

They, said some day you'll find
All who love are blind
When your heart's on fire
You must realize
Smoke gets in your eyes

So I chaffed them, and I gaily laughed
To think they could doubt my love
And yet today, my love has flown away
I am without my love

Now laughing friends deride
Tears I cannot hide
So I smile and say
When a lovely flame dies
Smoke gets in your eyes

Smoke gets in your eyes



97. SPANCIL HILL

Last night as I lay dreamin'
Of pleasant days gone by
Me mind bein' bent on travelin'
To Ireland I did fly
I stepped aboard a vision
And followed with my will
'Til next I came to anchor
At the cross near Spancil Hill

It being on the 23rd of June
The day before the fair
Where Ireland's sons and daughters
In crowds assembled there
The young, the old, the brave
and the bold
Their duties to fulfil
There were jovial conversations
At the cross near Spancil Hill

I went to see my neighbours
To hear what they might say
The old ones were all dead and gone
The others turning grey
I met with the tailor Quigley
He's as bould as ever still
Sure he used to mend me britches
When I lived in Spancil Hill

I paid a flying visit
To my first and only love
She's white as any lily
And gentle as a dove
She threw her arms around me
Saying Johnny I love you still
She's Nell the farmer's daughter
And the pride of Spancil Hill

98. SPANISH LADY

As I returned to Dublin City
As the sun began to set
Who should I spy but a Spanish lady
Catching a moth, in a golden net

First she saw me, then she fled me
Lifted her petticoats o'er her knee
In all me life I ne'er did see
A maid so fair as the Spanish lady

Whack for the Too Rye, ooh, Rye addy
Whack for the Too Rye, ooh, Rye aye

I've wandered north and I have
wonder south

Through Stoney Barter and Patrick's
close
Up and around, by the Gloucester
Diamond
And back by Napper Tandy's house

Auld age has laid her hands on me
Cold as a fire of ashy coals
But there is the love of me Spanish
lady
A maid so sweet about the soul

Whack for the Too Rye, ooh, Rye addy
Whack for the Too Rye, ooh, Rye aye

Whack for the Too Rye, ooh, Rye addy
Whack for the Too Rye, ooh, Rye aye
Steal away, let's steal away
No reason left to stay
For me and you, let's start anew
And darlin' steal away

I dreamt I stood and kissed her
As in the days of yore
She said Johnny you're only joking
As many the times before
The cock he crew in the mornin'
He crew both loud and shrill
And I awoke in California
Many miles from Spencil Hill
The Spanish Lady

As I came down through Dublin City
At the hour of twelve at night
Who should I spy but a Spanish lady
Washing her feet by the candlelight

First she washed them, then she
dried them
Over a fire of amber coals
In all me life I ne'er did see
A maid so sweet about the soul

Whack for the Too Rye, ooh, Rye addy
Whack for the Too Rye, ooh, Rye aye

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 brushed it, then she tossed it
On her lap was a silver comb
In all me life I ne'er did see
A maid so fair since I did roam

Whack for the Too Rye, ooh, Rye addy
Whack for the Too Rye, ooh, Rye aye

99. STEAL AWAY

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

Steal away, let's steal away
No reason left to stay
For me and you, let's start anew
And darlin' steal away

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

We'll leave with just our memories
And we'll make a new beginning
For we have to choose, to win or loose
And it's time we started winning

X2



100. STREETS OF LONDON

Have you seen the old man in the closed down market
Picking up the papers with his worn out shoes
In his eyes you see no pride and hanging loosely at his side
Yesterdays paper, telling yesterdays news
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 dear 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
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

And in the all night cafe at a quarter past eleven
Same old man sitting there on his own
Looking at the world over the rim of his teacup
And each tea lasts an hour and he wanders home alone
So how can you tell me that 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 man outside the seaman's mission
Memory fading with the medal ribbons that he wears
And in the winter city, the rain cries a little pity
For one more forgotten hero, and a World that doesn't care
So how can you tell me that 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

101. SUMMERTIME

Summertime, and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good-lookin'
So hush, little baby, don't you cry

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing
And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
But till that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you
With daddy and mammy standin' by

One of these mornings you're gonna rise up singing
And you'll spread your wings and you'll take to the sky
But till that morning, there ain't nothin' can harm you
With daddy and mammy standin' by

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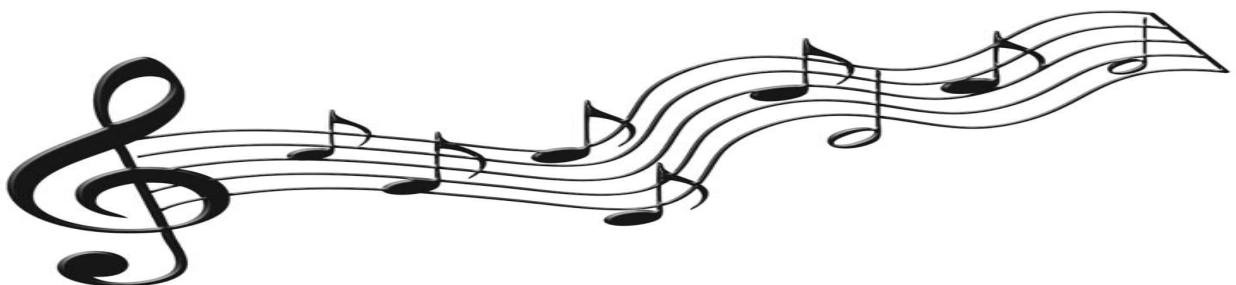


102. SWEET MARIE

I've a little racin' mare called Sweet Marie
And the temper of a bear has Sweet Marie
But I've backed the mare to win and on her I've all my tin
So we'll take a trial spin, Sweet Marie
Hold your hault, Sweet Marie
If you bolt, Sweet Marie
Sure you'll never win the Farmer's Cup for me
And if you don't pull it through, faith I'm done and so are you,
For I'll trade you off for glue, Sweet Marie

Now, the colours that I chose for Sweet Marie
Were lavender and rose for Sweet Marie
Och, but now, no thanks to you, sure I'm quite another hue
For I'm onIy black and blue, Sweet Marie
Hold your hault, Sweet Marie
If you bolt, Sweet Marie,
Sure you'll never win the Farmer's Cup for me
Every daisy in the dell ought to know me mighty well
For on every one I fell, Sweet Marie

Now we're started for the cup, Sweet Marie
Weight for age and owners up, my Sweet Marie
Owners up just now I own, but the way you're waltzing roun'
Sure 'twill soon be owners down, Sweet Marie
Hold your hault, Sweet Marie
Pass the colt, Sweet Marie,
Och, you've gone and lost the Farmer's Cup for me
You're a stayer too, I find, but you're not the proper kind
For you stay too far behind, Sweet Marie



103. SWING LOW, SWEET CHARIOT

Chorus

Swing low, sweet chariot ,
Comin' for to carry me home,
Swing low, sweet chariot,
Comin' for to carry me home.

I looked over Jordan and what did I see,
Comin' for to carry he home?
A band of angels comin' after me,
Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

If you get there before I do,
Comin' for to carry me home.
Tell all my friends I'm a comin' too,
Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

The brightest day that I ever saw,
Comin' for to carry me home.
When Jesus washed my sins away,
Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

I'm sometime up and sometimes down,
Comin' for to carry me home,
But still my soul feels heavenly bound,
Comin' for to carry me home.

Chorus

104. TAKE ME HOME COUNTRY ROADS

Almost heaven, West Virginia
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River
Life is old there, older than the trees
Younger than the mountains, growin' like a breeze

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

All my mem'ries gather 'round her
Miner's lady, stranger to blue water
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky
Misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads

I hear her voice, in the morning hour she calls me
The radio reminds me of my home far away
Driving down the road, I get a feelin' that I should have been home
Yesterday, yesterday

Country roads, take me home
To the place I belong
West Virginia, mountain mama
Take me home, country roads



105. TENNESSEE WALTZ

I was dancin' with my darling, to the Tennessee Waltz
When an old friend I happened to see
I introduced her to my loved one,
And while they were dancin',
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz,
now I know just how much I have lost
Yes, I lost my little darlin', the night they were playing,
the beautiful Tennessee Waltz.

I was dancin' with my darling, to the Tennessee Waltz
When an old friend I happened to see
I introduced her to my loved one,
And while they were dancin',
My friend stole my sweetheart from me.

I remember the night and the Tennessee Waltz,
now I know just how much I have lost
Yes, I lost my little darlin', the night they were playing,
the beautiful Tennessee Waltz.



106. THE CRUISKEEN LAWN

Let the farmer praise his grounds, let the hunter praise his hound,
Let the shepherd praise his dewy scented lawn;
Oh, but I'm more wise than they, spend each happy night and day
With my darlin' little cruiscin lan, lan, lan
My darlin' little cruiscin lan.

Chorus

Oh Gradh-mo-chroide mo cruiscin, slainte geal Mauverneen,
Gradh mo chroide mo cruiscin lan, lan, lan,
Oh! grad mo chroide me cruiscin lan

Immortal and divine, great Bacchus, god of wine,
Create me by adoption your son.
I hope that you'll comply, that my glass shall ne'er run dry
Nor my darlin' little cruiscin lan, lan, lan
My darlin' little cruiscin lan.

Chorus

Oh when cruel death appears, in a few but happy years,
You'll say, "Oh won't you come along with me?",
I'll say, "Begone, you knave! For King Bacchus gave me leave
To take another cruiscin lan, lan, lan
To take another cruiscin lan.



107. THE DUTCHMAN

The Dutchman's not the kind of man
who keeps his thumb jammed in the dam
That holds his dreams in,
But that's a secret that only Margaret knows.
When Amsterdam is golden in the summer,
Margaret brings him breakfast,
She believes him.
He thinks the tulips bloom beneath the snow.
He's mad as he can be, but Margaret only sees that sometimes,
Sometimes she sees her unborn children in his eyes.

Chorus

Let us go to the banks of the ocean
Where the walls rise above the Zuider Zee.
Long ago, I used to be a young man
And dear Margaret remembers that for me.
The Dutchman still wears wooden shoes,
His cap and coat are patched with the love
That Margaret sewed there.
Sometimes he thinks he's still in Rotterdam.
And he watches the tug-boats down canals
An' calls out to them when he thinks he knows the Captain.
Till Margaret comes
To take him home again
Through unforgiving streets that trip him, though she holds his arm,
Sometimes he thinks he's alone and he calls her name.

Chorus

The winters whirl the windmills 'round
She winds his muffler tighter
And they sit in the kitchen.
Some tea with whiskey keeps away the dew.
And he sees her for a moment, calls her name,
She makes the bed up singing some old love song,
A song Margaret learned
When it was very new.
He hums a line or two, they sing together in the dark.
The Dutchman falls asleep and Margaret blows the candle out.

Chorus

108. THE EMIGRANT'S LETTER

Dear Danny, I'm takin' the pen in me hand
To tell you we're just out o' sight o' the land;
In the grand Allan liner we're sailin' in style,
But I'm sailing away from the Emerald Isle;
And a long sort of sigh seemed to come from us all
As the waves hid the last bit of ould Donegal.
Oh! it's well to be you that is takin' yer tea.
Where they're cutting the corn in Creeshla today.

I spoke to the captain - he won't turn her round,
And if I swum back I'd be apt to be drowned,
I'll stay where I am, for the diet is great
The best of combustibles piled on me plate
But though it is 'sumpchus,' I'd swop the whole lot,
For the ould wooden spoon and the stirabout pot;
And Kitty foreinst me a-wettin' the tay
Where they're cuttin' the corn in Creeshla the day!

There's a woman on board who knows Katie by sight
So we talked of ould times 'til they put out the light
I'm to meet the good woman tomorrow on deck
And we'll talk about Katie from this to Quebec
I know I'm no match for her, oh not the leesht
With her house and two cows and her brother a preesht
But the woman declares Katie's heart's on the say
And mine's back in Creeshla today.

If Katey is courted by Patsey or Mick,
Put a word in for me with a lump of a stick,
Don't kill Patsey outright, he had no sort of chance,
But Mickey's a rogue you might murder at wance;
For Katey might think as the longer she waits
A boy in the hand is worth two in the States:
And she'll promise to honour, to love and obey
Some rover that's roamin' round Creeshla the day.

Goodbye to you Dan, there's no more to be said,
And I think the salt wather's got into me head,
For it dreeps from me eyes when I call to me mind,
The friends and the colleen I'm leaving behind;
But still she might wait; whin I bid her good-bye,
There was just the laste taste of a tear in her eye,
And a break in her voice whin she said "You might stay,
But plaze God you'll come back to ould Creeshla some day."

109. THE FOGGY DEW

As down the glen one Easter morn to a city fair rode I
There armed lines of marching men in squadrons passed me by
No fife did hum, nor battle drum did sound it's dred tattoo
But the Angelus bells o'er the Liffey swell rang out through the foggy dew

Right proudly high over Dublin town they hung out the flag of war
'Twas better to die 'neath an Irish sky than at Suvla or Sud el Bar
And from the plains of Royal Meath strong men came hurrying through
While Brittania's huns with their long-range guns sailed in through
the foggy dew

But the bravest fell, and the requiem bell rang mournfully and clear
For those who died that Eastertide in the springing of the year
And the world did gaze, in deep amaze, at those fearless men, but few
Who bore the fight that freedom's light might shine through the foggy dew

Ah, back through the glen I rode again and my heart with grief was sore
For I parted then with valiant men whom I never shall see no more
But to an fro in my dreams I go and I'd kneel and pray for you
For slavery fled, O glorious dead, when you fell in the foggy dew.

110. THE KERRY DANCE

Oh the days of the Kerry dancing
Oh the ring of the piper's tune
Oh for one of those hours of gladness
Gone alas like our youth too soon.

When the boys began to gather
In the glade of a summer's night
And the merry pipers tuning
Made us dance with wild delight.

(Chorus):

Oh to think of it, oh to dream of it
Fills my heart with tears
Oh the days of the Kerry dancing
Oh the ring of the piper's tune
Oh for one of those hours of gladness
Gone alas like our youth too soon.

Was there ever a sweeter Colleen
In the dance than Eily More
Or a prouder lad than Thady
As he boldly took the floor.

Lads and lasses to your places
Up the middle and down again
Ah, the merry hearted laughter
Ringing through the happy glen!

Time goes on,
and the happy years are dead
And one by one the merry
hearts are fled
Silent now is the wild and lonely glen
Where the bright glad laugh will echo
ne'er again
Only dreaming of days gone by in my
heart I hear.

Loving voices of old companions
Stealing out of the past once more
And the sound of the dear old music
Soft and sweet as in days of yore.
When the boys began to gather
In the glen of a summer night
And the Kerry piper's tuning
Made us long with wild delight!



111. THE PARTING GLASS

Oh all the money that e'er I had I spent it in good company
And all the harm that e'er I've done, alas, it was to none but me
And all I've done for want of wit to memory now I can't recall
So fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all

Oh all the comrades that e'er I've had, they are sorry for my going away
And all the sweethearts that e'er I've had, they would wish me one more day
to stay

But since it falls unto my lot that I should rise and you should not
I'll gently rise and I'll softly call good night and joy be with you all

If I had money enough to spend and leisure time to sit awhile
There is a fair maid in this town, that sorely has my heart beguiled
Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips I own she has my heart enthralled
So fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all

My dearest dear, the time draws near when here no longer can I stay
There's not a comrade I leave behind, but is grieving for my going away
But since it has so ordered been what is once past can't be recalled
Now fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all

If I had money for to spend, if I had time to waste away
There is a fair maid in this town, I feign would while her heart away
With her rosy cheeks and dimpled chin, my heart she has beguiled awa'
So fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all

If I had money for to spend, I would spend it in her company
And all the harm that I have done, I hope it's pardoned I will be
And all I've done for want of wit to memory I can't recall
So fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all

A man may drink and not be drunk, a man may fight and not be slain
A man may court a pretty girl and perhaps be welcomed back again
But since it has so ordered been by a time to rise and a time to fall
Come fill to me the parting glass, good night and joy be with you all

112. THE OLD BOG ROAD

My feet are here on Broadway this blessed harvest morn,
But oh! the ache that's in my heart for the spot where I was born.

My weary hands are blistered through work in cold and heat!
And oh! To swing a scythe once more through a field of Irish wheat.

Had I the chance to wander back, or own a King's abode.

I'd sooner see the hawthorn tree by the Old Bog Road.

When I was young and restless my mind was ill at ease,
Through dreaming of America, and the gold beyond the seas.

Oh, sorrow rake their money, 'tis hard to find the same,
And what's the world to any man if no one speaks his name.

I've had my day and here I am A-building bricks per load.

A long three thousand miles away from the Old Bog Road.

My mother died last springtime, when Erin's fields were green.

The neighbours said her waking was the finest ever seen.

There were snowdrops and primroses piled high above her bed,
And Ferns Church was crowded when her funeral Mass was read.

And here was I on Broadway A-building bricks per load.

When they carried out her coffin down the Old Bog Road.

There was a decent girl at home who used to walk with me.
Her eyes were soft and sorrowful, like moonlight o'er the sea.

Her name was Mary Dwyer, but that was long ago.

The ways of God are wiser than the things that man might know.

She died the day I left her, A-building bricks per load,

I'd best forget the days I've spent on the Old Bog Road.

Ah! Life's a weary puzzle, past finding out by man,

I'll take the day for what it's worth, and do the best I can.

Since no one cares a rush for me what need is there to moan,

I'll go my way and draw my pay and smoke my pipe alone.

Each human heart must bear it's grief though bitter be the 'bode

So God be with you, Ireland, and the Old Bog Road.

113. THE RED RED ROBIN

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' along, along

There'll be no more sobbin'

When he starts throbbin' his old sweet song.

“Wake up, wake up you sleepy head!

Get up, get up, get out of bed,

Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red

Live, love, laugh and be happy!”

What if I've been blue,

Now I'm walkin' through fields of flowers

Rain may glisten

But still I listen for hours and hours

I'm just a kid again

Doing what I did again,

Singing a song

When the red, red robin comes bob, bob, bobbin' along



114. THE ROSE OF TRALEE

The pale moon was rising above the green mountain;
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

She was lovely and fair as the rose of the summer,
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me.
Oh no! 'Twas the truth in her eye ever dawning,
That made me love Mary, the Rose of Tralee.

The cool shades of evening their mantle were spreading
And Mary, all smiling was list'ning to me.
The moon through the valley her pale rays were shedding
When I won the heart of the Rose of Tralee.

Though lovely and fair as the rose of the summer,
Yet 'twas not her beauty alone that won me.
Oh no! 'Twas the truth in her eye ever dawning,
That made me love Mary, the Rose of Tralee.



115. THE STONE OUTSIDE DAN MURPHY'S DOOR

There's a sweet garden spot in our memory
It's the place we were born and reared
'Tis long years ago since we left it
But return there we will if we're spared
Our friends and companions of childhood
Would assemble each night near the store
Round Dan Murphy's shop, oh how often we sat
On the stone that stood outside his door

Those days in our hearts we will cherish
Contented although we were poor
And the songs that were sung in the days we were young
On the stone outside Dan Murphy's door

When our day's work was over we'd meet there
In the winter or spring just the same
The boys and the girls all together
Would join in some innocent game
Dan Murphy would bring down his fiddle
While his daughters looked after the store
The music would ring and sweet songs we would sing
On the stone outside Dan Murphy's door

Those days in our hearts we will cherish
Contented although we were poor
And the songs that were sung
In the days we were young
On the stone outside Dan Murphy's door

Back again will our thoughts often wander
To the scenes of our childhood's home
The friends and companions we left there
It was poverty caused us to roam
Since then in this life we have prospered
But now in our hearts we feel sure
For mem'ries will fly to the days now gone by
And the stone outside Dan Murphy's door
Those days in our hearts we will cherish
Contented although we were poor
And the songs that were sung
In the days we were young
On the stone outside Dan Murphy's door

116. 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 loved so well.

In the early morning the shirt factory horn
Called women from Creggan the Moor and the Bog
While the men on the dole played the mother's role,
Fed the children and then walked the dog.
And times got tough, there was just about enough,
And they saw it through without complaining,
For deep inside was a burning pride
In the town I loved so well.

There was music there in the Derry air
Like a language that we could all understand.
I remember the day that I earned my first pay
When 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 I'd learned about life and I've found a wife
In the town I loved so well.

But when I've returned how my eyes have burned
To see how a town could be brought to its knees
By the armored cars and the bombed-out bars
And the gas that hangs on to every breeze.
Now the army's installed by that old gas yard wall
And the damned barbwire gets higher and higher.
With their tanks and their guns, oh my God what have they done
To the town I've loved so well.

Now the music's gone but they carry on
For their spirit's been bruised never broken.
They will not forget, but their hearts are 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 bright brand new day
In the town I loved so well.

117. THE WILD ROVER

I've been a wild rover for many's the 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, never no more

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

Chorus

I then took from me pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She says "I'd have whiskeys and wines of the best"
And the words that you told me 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 when they've caressed me as oft' times before
I never will play the wild rover no more

Chorus

118. THE YELLOW ROSE OF TEXAS

There's a yellow rose of Texas that I am gonna see,
Nobody else could miss her, not half as much as me.
She cried so when I left her, it like to broke my heart,
And if I ever find her, we never more will part.

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew,
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew;
You may talk about your Clementine, and sing of Rosalee,
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me.

When the Rio Grande is flowing, the starry skies are bright,
She walks along the river in the quiet summer night;
I know that she remembers when we parted long ago,
I promised to return, and not to leave her so.

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew,
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew;
You may talk about your Clementine, and sing of Rosalee,
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me.

Oh now I'm gonna find her, for my heart is full of woe,
We will do the things together, that we did so long ago
We'll play the banjo gaily, she'll love me like before,
And the Yellow Rose of Texas shall be mine for evermore.

She's the sweetest little rosebud that Texas ever knew,
Her eyes are bright as diamonds, they sparkle like the dew;
You may talk about your Clementine, and sing of Rosalee,
But the yellow rose of Texas is the only girl for me.



119. THREE LITTLE BIRDS

Don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright
Singing' don't worry about a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright
Rise up this mornin'
Smiled with the risin' sun
Three little birds
Pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true
Saying', (this is my message to you)
Singing' don't worry 'bout a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright
Singing' don't worry (don't worry) 'bout a thing
'Cause every little thing gonna be alright
Rise up this mornin'
Smiled with the risin' sun
Three little birds
Pitch by my doorstep
Singin' sweet songs
Of melodies pure and true
Sayin', this is my message to you
Singin' don't worry about a thing, worry about a thing, oh
Every little thing gonna be alright, don't worry
Singin'...
Singin' don't worry about a thing

GROOVY

120. UNDER THE BRIDGES OF PARIS

How would you like to be
Down by the Seine with me
Oh what I'd give for a moment or two
Under the bridges of Paris with you

Darling I'd hold you tight
Far from the eyes of night
Under the bridges of Paris with you
I'd make your dreams come true

My darling why I sing this song
Is easy to explain
It tells what happens all along
The bridges of the Seine

The vagabonds go there at night
To sleep all their troubles away
But when the moon is shining bright
My heart wants to sing it this way

How would you like to be
Down by the Seine with me
Oh what I'd give for a moment or two
Under the bridges of Paris with you

Darling I'd hold you tight
Far from the eyes of night
Under the bridges of Paris with you
I'd make your dreams come true

Under the bridges of Paris with you
I'd make your dreams come true
I'd make your dreams come true

121. WALTZING MATHILDA

Once a jolly swagman camped by a billabong
Under the shade of a cooliba tree,
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled
You'll come a-Waltzing Mathilda, with me

Chorus

Waltzing Mathilda, Waltzing Mathilda
You'll come a-Waltzing Mathilda, with me
And he sang as he watched and waited 'til his billy boiled,
You'll come a-Waltzing Mathilda, with me

Down came a jumbuck to drink at that billabong,
Up jumped the swagman and grabbed him with glee,
And he sang as he shoved that jumbuck in his tucker bag,
you'll come a-Waltzing Mathilda, with me

Chorus

Up rode the squatter, mounted on his thoroughbred,
Down came the troopers, one, two, three,
Whose that jolly jumbuck you've got in your tucker bag?
You'll come a-Waltzing Mathilda, with me.

Chorus

Up jumped the swagman and sprang into the billabong,
You'll never catch me alive, said he,
And his ghost may be heard as you pass by that billabong,
You'll come a-Waltzing Mathilda, with me.

Chorus

Oh, you'll come a-Waltzing Mathilda, with me.

122. WE'LL MEET AGAIN

We'll meet again,
Don't know where, don't know when,
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.
Keep smiling through,
Just like you always do,
'Till the blue skies drive the dark clouds far away.

So will you please say hello,
To the folks that I know,
Tell them I won't be long (I won't be long).
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go
I was singing this song.

We'll meet again,
Don't know where, don't know when,
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.

So will you please say hello,
To the folks that I know,
Tell them I won't be long (I won't be long)
They'll be happy to know that as you saw me go
I was singing this song.

We'll meet again,
Don't know where, don't know when,
But I know we'll meet again, some sunny day.



123. WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD

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

I see skies of blue and clouds of white
The bright blessed day, the dark sacred night
And I think to myself what a wonderful world

The colors of the rainbow, so pretty in the sky
Also on the faces of people going by
I see friends shaking hands, saying how do you do
They're really saying I love you

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
They'll learn so much more than I'll ever know
And I think to myself what a wonderful world
Yes I think to myself what a wonderful world



124. WHEN I GROW TOO OLD TO DREAM

When I grow too old to dream
I'll have you to remember
When I grow too old to dream
Your love will live in my heart

So kiss me my sweet
And so let us part
And when I grow too old to dream
That kiss will live in my heart

When I grow too old to dream
I'll have you to remember
When I grow too old to dream
Your love will live in my heart

So kiss me my sweet
And so let us part
And when I grow too old to dream
That kiss will live in my heart



125. WHEN I'M SIXTY-FOUR

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?

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?

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 for evermore
Will you still need me, will you still feed me
When I'm sixty-four
HO!



126. WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why,
For it never should be there at all.
With such pow'r in your smile, sure a stone you'd beguile,
So there's never a teardrop should fall.
When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song,
And your eyes twinkle bright as can be,
You should laugh all the while and all other times smile,
And now, smile a smile for me.

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure 'tis like a morn in Spring.
In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can hear the angels sing.
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay.
And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they'll steal your heart away.

For your smile is a part of the love in your heart,
And it makes even sunshine more bright.
Like the linnet's sweet song, crooning all the day long,
Comes your laughter so tender and light.
For the springtime of life is the sweetest of all,
There is ne'er a real care or regret.
And while springtime is ours throughout all of youth's hours,
Let us smile each chance we get.

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure 'tis like a morn in Spring.
In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can hear the angels sing.
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay.
And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they'll steal your heart away.



127. WHEN THE SAINTS GO MARCHING IN

We are travelling the footsteps
Of those who've gone before
But we'll all be reunited
On a new and sunlit shore.

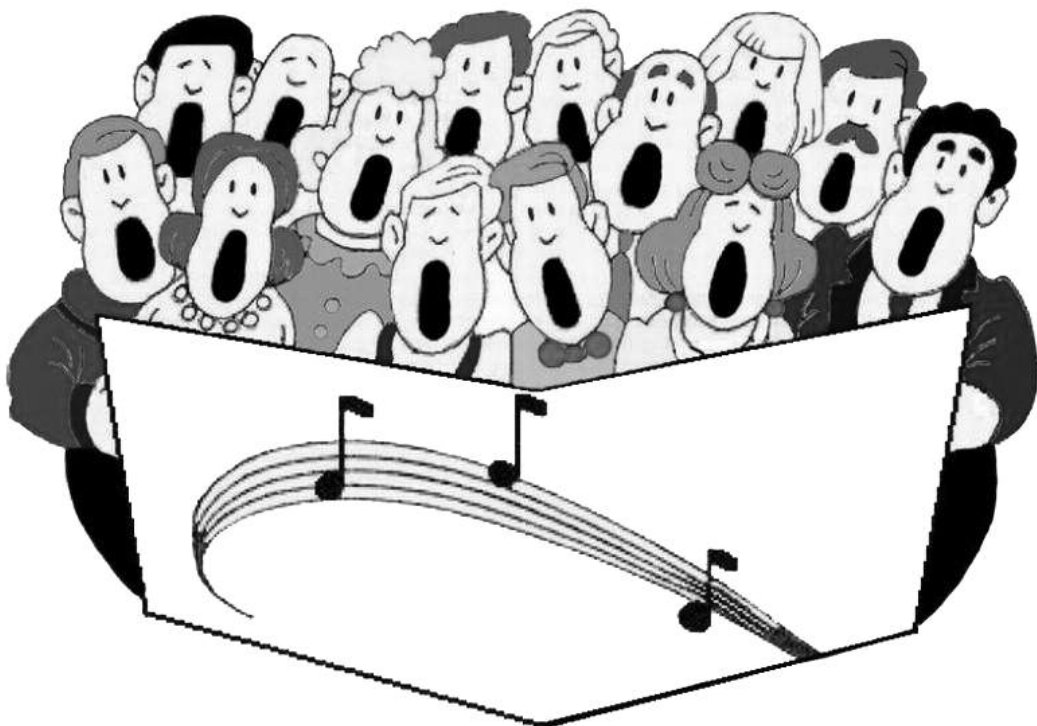
Oh, when the saints go marching in, when the saints go marching in,
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number when the saints go marching in.

And when the sun refuse to shine, [Repeat]
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number when the sun refuse to shine.

Oh, when the trumpet sound its call, [Repeat]
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number when the trumpet sounds that call.

Oh, when the new world is revealed, [Repeat]
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number when the new world is revealed.

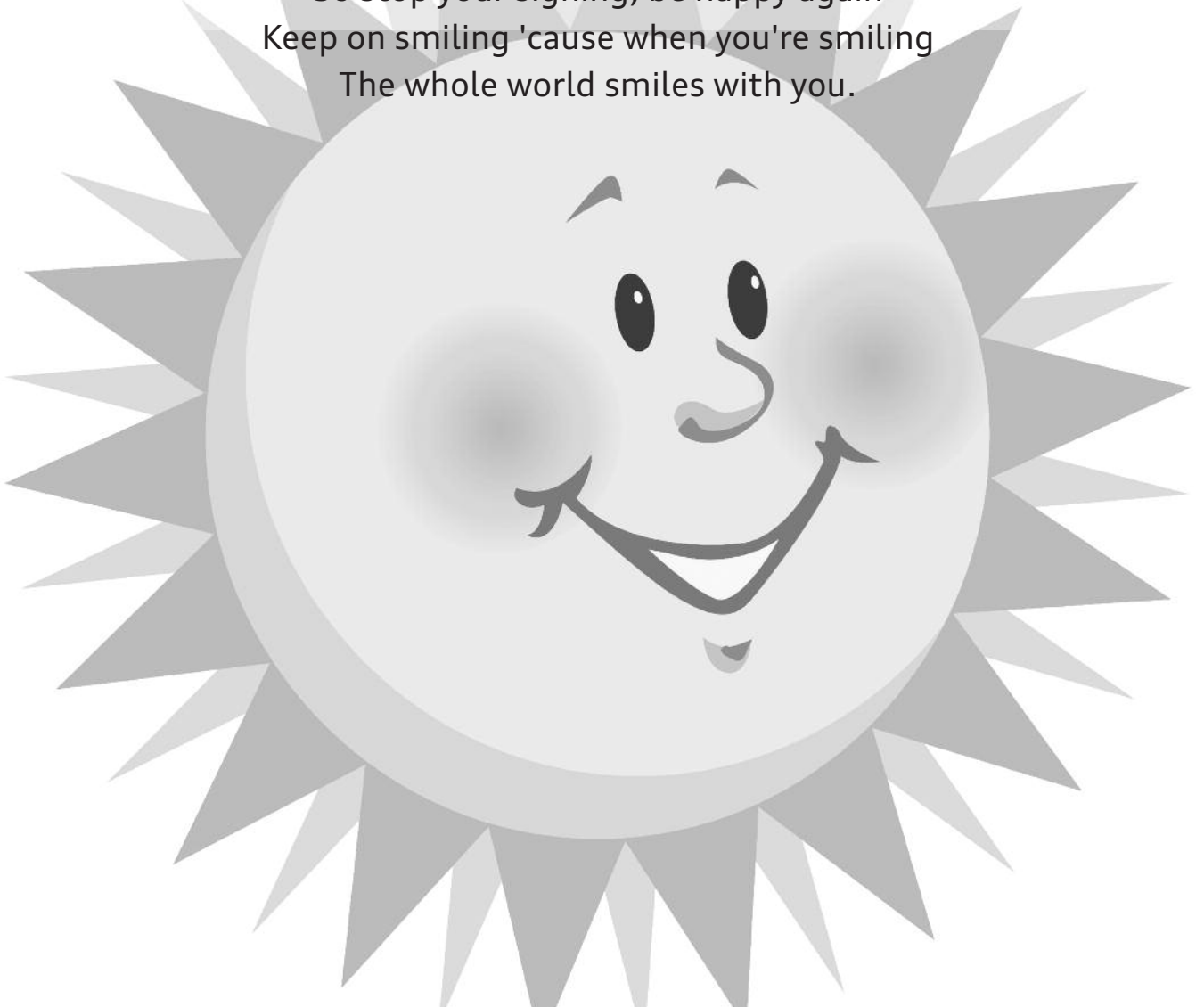
Oh, when the saints go marching in, [Repeat]
Oh, Lord, I want to be in that number when the saints go marching in.



128. WHEN YOU'RE SMILING

When you're smiling, when you're smiling,
The whole world, it smiles with you
When you're laughing, when you're laughing,
The sun comes shining through
But when you're crying you bring on the rain
So stop your sighing, be happy again
Keep on smiling 'cause when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you.

When you're smiling, when you're smiling
The whole world, it smiles with you
When you're laughing, when you're laughing,
The sun comes shining through
But when you're crying you bring on the rain
So stop your sighing, be happy again
Keep on smiling 'cause when you're smiling
The whole world smiles with you.



129. WHISKEY IN THE JAR

As I was goin' over the far famed Kerry Mountains
I met wth Captain Farrell and his money, he was counting
I first produced my pistol and I then produced my rapier
Saying "Stand and deliver" for he were a bold deceiver

Mush-a ring dum-a do, dum-a da
Wack fall the daddy-o, oh wack fall the daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar,

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

Mush-a ring dum-a do, dum-a da
Wack fall the daddy-o, oh wack fall the daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar,



130. WHISTLING GYPSY / THE GYPSY ROVER

The gypsy rover came over the hill,
Down to the valley so shady;
He whistled and he sang till the greenwoods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

Ah de doo ah de doo da day, ah de doo ah de day
He whistled and he sang till the greenwoods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

She left her father's castle gate;
She left her fair young lover,
She left her servants and her estate,
To follow the gypsy rover.

Ah de doo ah de doo da day, ah de doo ah de day
He whistled and he sang till the greenwoods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

Her father saddled his fastest steed
He ranged the valleys over
He sought his daughter at great speed
And the whistling gypsy rover

Ah de doo ah de doo da day, ah de doo ah de day
He whistled and he sang till the greenwoods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

He came at last to a mansion fine
down by the river Clady
and there was music and there was wine
for the gypsy and his lady

Ah de doo ah de doo da day, ah de doo ah de day
He whistled and he sang till the greenwoods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

“He is no gypsy father dear,
But lord of these lands all over;
I’m going to stay ‘til my dying day,
With my whistling gypsy rover”.

Ah de doo ah de doo da day, ah de doo ah de day
He whistled and he sang till the greenwoods rang,
And he won the heart of a lady.

131. 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?

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?

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

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

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

Let us go, lassie, go



132. WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM MY FRIENDS

What would you think if I sang out of tune?
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears and I'll sing you a song
And I'll try not to sing out of key

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

What do I do when my love is away?
Does it worry you to be alone?
How do I feel by the end of the day?
Are you sad because you're on your own?

No, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, gonna try with a little help from my friends

Do you need anybody?
I need somebody to love
Could it be anybody?
I want somebody to love

Would you believe in a love at first sight?
Yes, I'm certain that it happens all the time
What do you see when you turn out the light?
I can't tell you, but I know it's mine

Oh, I get by with a little help from my friends
Mm, get high with a little help from my friends
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends

133. YELLOW SUBMARINE

In the town where I was born
Lived a man who sailed to sea
And he told us of his life
In the land of submarines

So we sailed on to the sun
'Til we found the sea of green
And we lived beneath the waves
In our yellow submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

And our friends are all aboard
Many more of them live next door
And the band begins to play

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

As we live a life of ease
Everyone of us has all we need
Sky of blue and sea of green
In our yellow submarine

We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine
We all live in a yellow submarine
Yellow submarine, yellow submarine

134. YOU ARE MY SUNSHINE

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

The other night dear, as I lay sleepin'
I dreamed I held you in my arms
When I awoke, dear, I was mistaken
So I hung my head and I cried

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

I'll always love you and make you happy
If you will only say the same
But if you leave me and love another
But you'll regret it all some day

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

You told me once, dear, you really loved me
And no one else could come between
But now you've left me and love another
You have shattered all of my dreams

You are my sunshine, my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are gray
You'll never know dear, how much I love you
Please don't take my sunshine away

135. YOU CAN'T KEEP A HORSE IN A LIGHTHOUSE

You can't keep a horse in a lighthouse
It isn't a home for old Ned
A horse's place is on dry land
He'll never keep healthy on sea foam and sand
Oh, you can let him graze in a garage
If you give him his meals on a tray
But you can't keep a horse in a lighthouse
Neigh!, neigh!, neigh!

You can't keep a horse in a lighthouse
It isn't a home for old Ned
A horse's place is on dry land
He'll never keep healthy on seashells and sand
Oh, you can trot him round the allotment
For the get-fit campaign every day;
But you can't keep a horse in a lighthouse
Neigh!, neigh!, neigh!



136. YOU MADE ME LOVE YOU

I've been worried all day long
Don't know if I'm right or wrong
I can't help just what I say
Your love makes me speak this way
Why, oh why sould I feel blue?
Once I used to laugh at you, but now I'm crying
No use denying, there's no one else but you will do

(Chorus)

You made me love you
I didn't want to do it, I didn't want to do it
You made me want you
And all the time you knew it, I guess you always knew it
You made me happy sometimes, you made me glad
But there were times dear, you made me feel so bad
You made me sigh for
I didn't want to tell you, I didn't want to tell you
I want some love that's true
Yes, I do, 'deed I do, you know I do
Give me, give me, what I cry for
You know you've got the brand of kisses that I'd die for
You know you made me love you

I had a picture in my mind,
some day I would surely find
Someone handsome, someone true,
but I never thought of you
Now my dream of love is o'er,
I want you and nothing more
Come on enfold me, come on and hold me,
just like you never did before.

(Chorus)