

BRITISH PUB *Singalong*



*'Live, love, laugh
and be happy'*

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Down Under

Traveling in a fried-out combie
On a hippie trail, head full of zombie
I met a strange lady, she made me nervous
She took me in and gave me breakfast
And she said,

"Do you come from a land down under?
Where women glow and men plunder?
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better take cover."

Buying bread from a man in Brussels
He was six foot four and full of muscles
I said, "Do you speak-a my language?"
He just smiled and gave me a vegemite sandwich
And he said,

"I come from a land down under
Where beer does flow and men chunder
Can't you hear, can't you hear the thunder?
You better run, you better take cover."

Lying in a den in Bombay
With a slack jaw, and not much to say
I said to the man, "Are you trying to tempt me
Because I come from the land of plenty?"
And he said,

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Ain't She Sweet

Ain't she sweet?
See her walking down that street.
Yes I ask you very confidentially,
Ain't she sweet?

Ain't she nice?
Look her over once or twice.
Yes I ask you very confidentially,
Ain't she nice?

Just cast an eye in her direction,
Oh me oh my, ain't that perfection?

Oh I repeat, well,
Don't you think that's kinda nea?
Yes I ask you very confidentially,
Ain't she sweet?

Waltzing Matilda

Oh there once was a swagman
Camped in the billabong
Under the shade of a Coolibah tree
And he sang as he looked at the old billy boiling
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Who'll come a waltzing Matilda my darling
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda with me
Waltzing Matilda leading a tucker bag
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Down came a jumbuck
To drink at the water hole
Up jumped the swagman
And grabbed him in glee
And he said as he put him away in the tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

Down came the squatter a riding on his
thoroughbred
Down came policemen one, two and three
Where is the jumbuck you've got in the tucker bag
You'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

But the swagman he ups and he jumps in the water
hole
Drowning himself by the Coolibah tree
And his ghost can be heard as it sings in the
billabong
Who'll come a waltzing Matilda with me

I Still Call Australia Home

I've been to cities that never close down,
From New York to Rio and old London town,
But no matter how far or how wide I roam,
I still call Australia home.

I'm always travelling, I love being free,
And so I keep leaving the sun and the sea,
But my heart lies waiting over the foam,
I still call Australia home.

All the sons and daughters spinning 'round the world,
Away from their family and friends,
But as the world gets older and colder,
It's good to know where your journey ends.

Someday we'll all be together once more,
When all of the ships come back to the shore,
I'll realise something I've always known,
I still call Australia home.

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.

No we don't know what's coming tomorrow
Maybe its trouble and sorrow
But we travel the road
Sharing the load
Side by side

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

When they've had their quarrels and parted,
We'd be the same as we started,
Just travelling along, singing a song,
Side by side.

Bye, Bye Blackbird

Pack up all my cares and woes,
Here I go singing low,
Bye, bye blackbird.

Where somebody waits for me,
Sugar's sweet, so is she,
Bye, bye blackbird.

No one here can love and understand me,
Oh, what hard luck stories they all hand me,

Make my bed and light the light,
I'll arrive late tonight,
Blackbird bye, bye.

White Cliffs of Dover

There'll be blue birds over
The white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow just you wait and see

There'll be love and laughter
And peace ever after
Tomorrow when the world is free

The shepherd will tend his sheep
The valley will bloom again
And Jimmy will will go to sleep
In his own little room again

There'll be blue birds over
The white cliffs of Dover
Tomorrow just you wait and see

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 smilin through
Just like you always do
Till the blue skys 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
They'll be happy to know
That as you saw me go
I was singin a song

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

You Are My Sunshine

The other night dear as I lay sleeping
I dreamed I held you in my arms
When I awoke dear I was mistaken
And I hung my head and cried

You are my sunshine my only sunshine
You make me happy when skies are grey
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 to love another
You'll regret it all some day

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 my dreams

When You're Smiling

When you're smiling,
When you're smiling,
The whole world 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,

So keep on smiling,
For when you're smiling,
The whole world smiles with you.

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 lamp light
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 goodnight
My Lili of the lamp light
My own Lili Marlene

Orders came for sailing
Somewhere over there
All confined to barracks was 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 lamp light
My own Lili Marlene

Resting in a billet just behind the line
Even though we're parted your lips are close to mine
You wait where that lantern softly gleams
Your sweet face seems to haunt my dreams
My Lili of the lamp light
My own Lili Marlene

Unicorn Song

A long time ago, when the Earth was green
There was more kinds of animals than you've ever seen
They'd run around free while the Earth was being born
And the loveliest of all was the unicorn

There was green alligators and long-necked geese
Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
The loveliest of all was the unicorn

The Lord seen some sinning and it gave Him pain
And He says, "Stand back, I'm going to make it rain"
He says, "Hey Noah, I'll tell you what to do
Build me a floating zoo, and take some of those..."

Old Noah was there to answer the call
He finished up making the ark just as the rain started to fall
He marched the animals two by two
And he called out as they came through Hey

And Noah looked out through the driving rain
Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games
Kicking and splashing while the rain was falling
Oh, them silly unicorns

The ark started moving, it drifted with the tide
The unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried
And the waters came down and sort of floated them away
That's why you never see unicorns to this very day

Londoner

Maybe its because I'm a Londoner
That I love London Town
Maybe its because I'm a londoner
that I think of here wherever I go
I gets a funny feeling indide of me
Just walkin up and down
Maybe its because I'm a Londoner that I love
London town

Who's Your Lady Friend

HELLO HELLO who's your lady friend?
Who's that little girlie by your side
Now i've seen you with a girl or two
Oh oh oh I am surprised at you

HELLO HELLO stop your little games
And don't you think
It isn't the girl i saw you with at bri -i- igton
So who who who's your lady friend

Pack Up Your Troubles

Pack up ypour troubles in your old kit bag
And Smile Smile Smile
When you've a lucifer to light your fag
Smile boy that's the style

What's the use of worryin
It never was worthwhile
So pack up your troubles in your old kit bag
And smile smile smile

Its A Long Way To Tipperary

Its a long way to tipperary
Its a long way to go
Its a long long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest gal I know

Goodbye Picadilly Fare well leicester Square
Its a long long way to Tipperay
But My heart's right there

Molly Malone

1. In Dublin's fair city,
Where girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,
As she pushed her wheelbarrow
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh"!

Chorus:
Alive, alive oh! alive, alive oh!
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive oh"!

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

Chorus

3. 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"!

Chorus:

The Merry Ploughboy

I am a merry ploughboy and I plough the fields all day
Till a sudden thought came to me head that I should roam away
For I am sick and tired of slavery since the day I was born
And I am off to join the I.R.A. and I am off tomorrow morn.

And we're all off to Dublin in the green, in the green
Where the helmets glisten in the sun
Where the bay'nets flash and the riffles crash
To the rattle of a Thompson gun.

I'll leave aside me pick and spade, I'll leave aside me plough
I'll leave aside me horse and yoke, I no longer need them now
I'll leave aside me Mary, she's the girl that I adore
And I wonder if she'll think of me whe hears the riffles roar.

And when the war is over, and dear old Ireland is free
I'll take her to the church to wed and a rebel's wife she'll be
Well some men fight for silver and some men fight for gold
But the I.R.A. are fighting for the land that the Saxons stole.

Button Up Your Overcoat

Button up your overcoat,
When the wind is free,
Take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

Eat an apple every day,
Get to bed by three,
Oh, take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

Be careful crossing streets, ooh-oooh,
Cut out sweets, ooh-oooh,
Lay off meat, oh-oooh,
You'll get a pain and ruin your tum-tum!

Wear your flannel underwear,
When you climb a tree,
Oh, take good care of yourself,
You belong to me!

Yes Sir, That's My Baby

Yes sir, that's my baby
No sir, I don't mean maybe,
Yes sir, that's my baby now

Yes, ma'm, we've decided,
No ma'm, we ain't gonna hide it,
Yes, ma'm, you're invited now

By the way, by the way,
When we walk up to the preacher I'll say

Yes sir, that's my baby,
No sir, I don't mean maybe
Yes sir, that's my baby now,

THE MAID OF FIFE-E-O

There once was a troop of Irish Dragoons
Come marching down through Fife-e-o
And the captain fell in love with a very bonny lass
And her name it was called pretty Peggy-o

There's many a bonny lass in the town of Augherlass
There's many a bonny lassie in the Jeery-o
There's many a bonny Jean in the streets of Aberdeen
But the flower of them all is in Fife-e-o

"Oh, come down the stairs pretty Peggy my dear
Oh, come down the stairs pretty Peggy-o
Oh, come down the stairs, comb back your yellow hair
Bid a long farewell to your mammy-o"

The colonel he cried "mount, mount boys mount"
The captain he cried "tarry-o
Oh tarry for a while, for another day or twa'
'Till I see if this bonny lass will marry-o"

"I never did intend a soldier's lady for to be
I never will marry a soldier-o
I never did intend to gang to a foreign land
And I never will marry a soldier-o"

Long 'ere we came to the town of Augerlass
We had our captain to carry-o
And long 'ere we reached the streets of Aberdeen
We had our captain to bury-o

Green grow the birks on bonny Eithan side
And low lie the lowlands of Fife-e-o
Oh, the captain's name was Ned
He died for the chambermaid of Fife-e-o

Dirty Old Town

I met my love by the gasworks wall,
Dreamed a dream by the old canal;
I kissed my girl by the factory wall,
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

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

I heard a siren from the dock,
Saw a train set the night on fire;
Smelled the spring on the smoky wind,
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I'm gonna make me a big strong ax,
Of shining steel tempered in the fire;
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree,
Dirty old town, dirty old town.

I met my love by the gasworks wall,
Dreamed a dream by the old canal;
I kissed my girl by the factory wall,
Dirty old town, dirty old town.
Dirty old town, it's a dirty old town

Baby Face

Baby face,
You've got the cutest little baby face
There'a not another
Who can take your place
Baby face
My poor heart is thumpin
You sure have started soemethin

Baby face
I'm up in heaven
When I'm in your sweet embrace
I don't need a shove
I just fell in love
With the cutest baby face

Heart Of My Heart

Heart of my heart, I love that melody
Heart of my heart brings back a memory
When we were kids
On the corner of the street
We were rough and ready guys
But oh how we could harmonize

Heart of my heart meant
Friends were dearer then
Too bad we had to part
I know a tear would glisten
If once more i could listen
To the gang that sang
Heart of my heart

Leaving Of Liverpool

Farewell to you, my own true love
There were many fare thee wells
I am bound for California
A place I know right well

So fare thee well, my own true love
When I return united we will be
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that's
grieves me
ut my darling when I think of thee

I have signed on a Yankee Clipper ship
Davy Crockett is her name
And the Captain's name is Burgess
And they say that she's a floating Hell

I have sailed with Burgess once before
And I think I know him well
If a man's a sailor, he can get along
If not, then he's sure in Hell

Oh the ship is in the harbour, love
And I wish I could remain
For I know it will be a long, long time
Before I see you again

Finnegans Wake

Tim Finnegan lived in Walkin Street, A gentle Irish man mighty odd
He had a brogue both rich and sweet,
An' to rise in the world he carried a hod
Now you see he'd a sort of a tipplers way
With a love of the liquor poor Tim was born
And to help him on his way each day,
He'd a drop of the craythur every morn

Whack fol the darno now dance your partner
Round the floor your trotters shake
Isn't it the truth I tell you, lots of fun at Finnegan's Wake

One morning Tim felt rather full, his head felt heavy
Which made him shake
He fell off his ladder and he broke his skull,
So they carried him home his corpse to wake
They wrapped him up in a nice clean sheet,
And laid him out there upon the bed
with a bottle of whiskey at his feet and a barrel of porter at his head

His friends assembled at the wake,
And Mrs Finnegan called for lunch
First she laid out tea and cake,
Then pipes and tobacco and whiskey punch
Then Biddy O'Brien began to cry,
"Such a lovely corpse, did you ever see,
Arah Tim mo chrio why did you die?",
"Hold your gob?" said Paddy McGee

Then Jenny O'Hara took up the job,
"Arah Biddy" says she "you're wrong, I'm sure"
Biddy gave her a belt in the gob and sent her sprawling on the floor
Twas then the war did soon engage,
It was woman to woman and man to man
Shillelagh law was all the rage and a row and a ruction soon began

Then Mickey Maloney ducked his head
When a naggin of whiskey flew at him
It missed, and landed upon the bed,
The whiskey splattered over poor oul Tim
The corpse revives now see him rise
Tim Finnegans rising up in the bed
Cryin throwing whiskey around me place
T'underin' Jaysus, do ye think I'm dead?"

Those Were The Days

Once upon a time there was a tavern
Where we used to raise a glass or two
Remember how we laughed away the hours
And dreamed of all the great things we would do?

Those were the days my friend
We thought they'd never end
We'd sing and dance forever and a day
We'd live the life we choose
We'd fight and never lose
For we were young
And sure to have our way

La la la.....Those were the days
Oh Yes those were the days

Then the busy years went rushing by us
We lost our starry notions on the way
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern
We'd smile at one another and we'd say

Through the door there came familiar laughter
I saw your face and heard you call my name
Oh my friend we're older but no wiser
For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

Roll Out The Barrel

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 terrera Sing out a song of good cheer
Now's the time to roll the barrel, cause the gangs all here

Tavern In The Town

There is a tavern in the town
And there my true love sits 'em down
And drinks the wine as merry as can be
And never never thinks of me

fare thee well for I must leave thee
Do not let this parting grieve thee
And remember that the best of friends must part

Adieu adieu kind friend adieu
I can no longer stay with you
I'll hang my heart on a weepin willow tree
And may the world go well with thee

Knees Up Mother Brown

Knees up Mother Brown! Knees up Mother Brown!
Under the table you must go Ee-i-ee-i-ee-i-oh!
If I catch you bending, I'll saw your legs right off,
Knees up! Knees Up! Don't get the breeze up, Knees up
Mother Brown!

Oh My! What a rotten song! What a rotten song!
Oh, What a rotten song! Oh My! What a rotten song!
What a rotten singer too!

The Rising of the Moon

Now come tell me Sean O'Farrell
Tell me why you hurry so?
Hush a bhuachaill, hush and listen
And his cheeks were all aglow
I have orders from the captain
Get you ready quick and soon
For the pikes must be together At the rising of the moon

The rising of the moon
The rising of the moon
The pikes must be together
At the rising of the moon

And come tell me Sean O'Farrell
Where the gatherin' is to be
At the old spot by the river Quite well known to you and me
And by way of signal token Whistle loud the marching tune
With your pike upon your shoulder At the rising of the moon

Out from many a mud wall cabin
Eyes were watching through the night
Many a manly heart was beating
For the blessed morning light
Murmurs ran along the valley
Like the banshee's lonely croon
And a thousand pikes were flashing
At the rising of the moon

All along that singing river
A black mass of men was seen
And above their shining weapons
Hung their own beloved green
Death to every foe and traitor!
Whistle loud the marching tune
And Hurrah! me boys for freedom
'Tis the rising of the moon

Gypsy Rover

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

Chorus

She left he father's castle gates
She left her own fine lover
She left her servants and her estrate
To follow the gypsy rover

Her father saddlkd his fastest steed
And roamed the valleys all over
Soiught his daughter at great speed
And the whislin gypsy rover

He came at last to a mansion fine
Down by the river Claydee
And there was music and there was wine
For the gypsy and his lady

He is no gypsy my father she said
But lord of these lands all over
And i shall stay till my dyin day
Withe the whislin gypsy rover

I've Got A Lovely Bunch Of Coconuts

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
There they are a standing in a row
Big ones small ones
Some as big as your head
Give 'em a twist
A flick of the wrist
That's what the showman said

I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts
Every ball you bowl will make me rich
There stands my wife
The idol of my life
Singin roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch

Singin roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Singin roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch
Roll or bowl a ball
Roll or bowl a ball
Singin roll or bowl a ball a penny a pitch

Lambeth Walk

Anytime you're lambeth way
Any evening any day
You'll find us all doin the lambeth walk
OY!!

Every little lambeth gal
With her little lambeth pal
You'll find em all doin the lambeth walk
OY!!

Everybody's free and easy
Do as you darn well pleasey
Why don't you make your way ther
Go there, Stay there

Once you get down lambeth way
Every evening evey day
You'll find yourself
Doin the lambeth walk OY!!

Wild Colonial Boy

There was a wild colonial boy jack Duggan was his name
He was born and raised in Ireland, In a place called castlkemaine
He was his father's only son, his mother's pride and joy
And dearly did his parents love the wild colonial boy

At early age of 16 years he left his native home
And to Australia's sunny shore he was inclined to roam
He robbed the rich he helped the poor he shot James MacEvoy
A terror to Australia was the wild colonial boy

One morning on the prairie, as Jack he rode along
A listenin to the mockingbird a singin a cheerful song
Up stepped a band of troopers kelly davis and fitzroy
They all set out to capture him the wild colonial boy

Surrender now Jack Duggan for you see we're three to one
Surrender in the kings high name, you are a plundering son
Jack drew two pistols from his belt he proudly waved them high
I'll fight but not surrender said the wild colonial boy

He fired a shot at kelly which brought him to the ground
And turning round to davis he received a fatal wound
A bullet pierced his pro8ud young heart from the pistol of fitzroy
And that is how they captured him the wild colonial boy

The Irish Rover

On the fourth of July eighteen hundred and six
We set sail from the sweet cove of Cork
We were sailing away with a cargo of bricks
For the grand city hall in New York
'Twas a wonderful craft, she was rigged fore-and-aft
And oh, how the wild winds drove her.
She'd got several blasts, she'd twenty-seven masts
And we called her the Irish Rover.

We had one million bales of the best Sligo rags
We had two million barrels of stones
We had three million sides of old blind horses hides,
We had four million barrels of bones.
We had five million hogs, we had six million dogs,
Seven million barrels of porter.
We had eight million bails of old nanny goats' tails,
In the hold of the Irish Rover.

There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee,
There was Hogan from County Tyrone
There was Jimmy McGurk who was scarred stiff of work
And a man from Westmeath called Malone
There was Slugger O'Toole who was drunk as a rule
And fighting Bill Tracey from Dover
And your man Mick McCann from the banks of the Bann
Was the skipper of the Irish Rover

We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out
And the ship lost it's way in a fog.
And that whale of the crew was reduced down to two,
Just meself and the captain's old dog.
Then the ship struck a rock, oh Lord what a shock
The bulkhead was turned right over
Turned nine times around, and the poor dog was drowned
I'm the last of the Irish Rover
REPEAT

Henry the Eighth

I'm Henry the Eighth I am
Henry the eighth I am I am
I got married to the widow next door
She was married seven times before

And every one was a Henry
She wouldn't have a Willie or a Sam
I'm the eighth old man I'm Henry
Henry the Eighth I am

Leanin on the Lampost

I'm leanin on the lamp post
At the corner of the street
In case a certain little lady comes by
Oh me..oh my
I hope that little lady comes by

I don't know if she'll get away
She doesn't always get away
But anyway I know that she'll try
Oh me .. oh my
I hope that little lady comes by

There's no other gal I could wait for
But this one i'd break any date for
I don't have to ask what she's late for
She'd never leave me flat
She's not a girl like that

She's absolutely wonderful
And marvelous and beautiful
And anyone can understand why WHY?
I'm leaning on the lamp post
At the corner of the street
Until a certain little lady comes by

Wild Rover

I've been a wild rover for many a year
And I spent all me money on whiskey and beer,
And now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I promise to play the wild rover no more.

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

I went to an ale-house I used to frequent
And I told the landlady me money's all spent.
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay
For sure a custom like yours I could get any
day."

And from my pocket I took sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes, they lit up with delight.
She said "I have whiskey and wines of the best
And the words that I spoke sure were only in
jest."

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've
done
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son.
And if they frgive me as ofttimes before
Then I'll promise to play the wild rover no more.

My Wild Irish Rose

My wild irish rose
The sweetest flow'r that grows
You may search everywhere
But none can compare
To my wild irish rose

My wild irish rose
The dearest flow'r that grows
And some day for my sake
She may alet me take
The bloom from my wild irsih rose

Don't Dilly Dally

My old man said, "Follow the van,
Don't dilly dally on the way!"
Off went the cart with the home packed in it,
I walked behind with me old cock linnet.

But I dillied and dallied, dallied and dillied,
Lost the van and don't know where to roam.
I stopped on the way to have the
Old half-quartern,
And I can't find my way home.

You Made Me Love You

You made me love you
I didn't want to do it
I didn't want to do it
You made me love you
And all the time I knew it
And all the time I knew it

You made me happy sometimes
You made me sad
But there were times dear
You made me feel so bad

You made me sigh for
I didn't wanna tell you
I didn't wanna tell you
I want some love that's true
Yes I do, I do 'deed I do
You know I do

Gimme gimme what I cry for
You know you got
The kind of lovin that I'd die for
You know you made me love you

Whiskey In The Jar

As I was going over the Kilmagenny mountain
I met with captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
I first produced my pistol, and the produced my rapier.
Said stand and deliver, for I am a bold deceiver,

Musha ring dumma do damma da
Whack for the daddy 'ol
Whack for the daddy 'ol
There's whiskey in the jar

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

I went into my chamber, for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder.
But Jenny took my charges and she filled them up with water,
And sent for captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter.

It was early in the morning, before I rose to travel,
The guards were all around me and likewise captain Farrel.
I first produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier,
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.

If anyone can aid me, it's my brother in the army,
If I can find his station in Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'll come save me, we'll go roving near Kilkenny,
And I swear he'll treat me better than me own sportling Jenny

Now some men take delight in the drinking and the roving,
But others take delight in the gambling and the smoking.
But I take delight in the juice of the barley,
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

Black Velvet Band

In a neat little town they call Belfast
Apprenticed in trade I was bound
And many an hour's sweet happiness
I spent in that neat little town
Then bad misfortune befell me
That caused me to stray from the land
Far away from my friends and companions
To follow the black velvet band

Her eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd think she was queen of the land
And her hair hung over her shoulder
Tied up in a black velvet band

Well, I was out strolling one evening
Not intending to stay very long
When I met a frolicsome damsel
As she came tripping along
A watch she pulled out her pocket
And slipped it right into my hand
On the very first night that I met her,
Bad luck to the black velvet band

Before judge and jury next morning
Both of us did appear
A gentleman claimed his jewelry
And the case against us was clear
Now seven long years transportation
Right down to Van Dieman's land
Far away from my friends and companions
To follow the black velvet band

Up A Lazy River

Up a lazy river by the old mill run
The lazy lazy river in the noon day sun
Linger in the shade of a kind old tree
Throw away your troubles
Dream a dream with me

Up a lazy river where the robin's song
Awakes a bright new morning
We can sing along
Blue skies up above
Everyone's in love
Up a lazy river
Oh how happy we can be
Up a lazy river with me

Shine On Harvest Moon

Shine on
Shine on harvest moon
Up in the sky
I ain't had no lovin Since
January February June or July

Snow time ain't no time to
Stay up late and spoon
So Shine on, shine on harvest moon
For me and my gal

Tell Me Ma

1. I'll tell me ma, when I go home,
The boys won't leave the girls alone.
They pull my hair, they stole my comb,
And that's alright till I go home.

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

2. Albert Mooney says he loves her,
All the boys are fighting for her.
They rap at the door and they ring at the bell,
Saying 'Oh, my true-love are you well?'

Out she comes as white as snow,
Rings on her fingers, bells on her toes,
Old Jenny Murphy says she'll die,
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving
eye.

3. Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow
high
And the snow come tumblin' from the sky
She's as sweet as apple pie
And she'll get her own lad by and by.
When she gets a lad of her own

When Irish Eyes Are Smilin

When Irish eyes are smilin
Sure its like a morn in spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing

When Irish eyes are happy
All the world seems bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are
Sure they steal your heart away

Darktown Strutters Ball

I'll be down to get you in a taxi honey
You better be ready about half past eight
Oh honey don't be late
I'm gonna be there
When the band starts playin

Remember when we get there honey
Two step I'm gonna have them all
Gonna dance off both your shoes
When they play the honey roll blues
Tomorrow night at the darktown strutters ball

Four Leaf Clover

I'm looking over, a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before
First comes the sunshine, then comes the rain
Third are the roses that bloom in the lane

There is no need explaining
The one remaining
Its somebody I adore
I'm looking over a four leaf clover
That I overlooked before

My Blue Heaven

When whippoorwills call
And evening is nigh,
I hurry to my blue heaven.
A turn to the right
A little white light
Will lead you to my blue heaven.

You'll see a smiling face,
A fireplace, a cozy room,
A little nest that's nestled
Where the roses bloom.

Just Mollie and me
And baby makes three,
We're happy in my blue heaven.

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 flowers are dying
'Tis you, 'tis 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
'Tis I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow
Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy, I love you so.

And if you come, when all the flowers are dying
And 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 dreams will warm and sweeter be
If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me..