

The Unicorn Song by Shel Silverstein

A long time ago, when the earth was green
There were more kinds of animals than you've ever seen
They'd run around free while the earth was being born
But 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.

Now God seen some sinnin' and it gave him pain
And He says, "Stand back, I'm going to make it rain,"
He says, "hey, brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do
Build me a floating zoo, and take some of those

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
Don't you forget my unicorns."

Old Noah was there to answer the call
He finished up making the ark just as the rain started fallin'
He marched in the animals two by two
And he called out as they went through
"Hey, Lord,



Danny Boy by Frederick E. Weatherly

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,
'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 when you 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, though soft you tread above me,
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be,
For you will bend and tell me that you love me,
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me!

I've got your green alligators and long-necked geese
Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees
Some cats and rats and elephants, but Lord, I'm so forlorn
I just can't see no unicorns"

Then Noah looked out through the driving rain
Them unicorns was hiding, playing silly games
Kicking and splashing while the rain was pouring
Oh, them silly unicorns.

There was green alligators and long-necked geese
Some humpty-backed camels and some chimpanzees
Noah cried, "Close the doors 'cause the rain is pourin'
And we just can't wait for no unicorns."

The ark started movin', it drifted with the tide
Them unicorns looked up from the rock and they cried
And the waters came down and sort of floated them away
And that's why you'll never see a unicorn, to this very day.

You'll see 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
You're never gonna see no unicorn.



The Wild Rover

I've been a wild rover for many a year
And I've spent all my money on whiskey and beer
And 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
And I'll play the wild rover
No never, no more.*

I went to an alehouse I used to frequent
And I told the landlady my money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me, "Nay"
Saying, "Custom like yours, I can have any day"



*And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never, no more
And I'll play the wild rover
No never, no more.*

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the best
And the words that I told you were only in jest"



*And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never, no more
And I'll play the wild rover
No never, no more.*

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 have kissed me as oft-times before
I never will play the wild rover no more



*And it's no, nay, never
No, nay, never, no more
And I'll play the wild rover
No never, no more.*

The Drunken Sailor

Oh, what shall we do with the drunken sailor,
What shall we do with the drunken sailor,
What shall we do with the drunken sailor,
Ear-lye in the morning?

**Way, hey and up she rises,
Way, hey and up she rises,
Way, hey and up she rises,
Ear-lye in the morning.**



Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober,
Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober,
Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober,
Ear-lye in the morning.

**Way, hey and up she rises,
Way, hey and up she rises,
Way, hey and up she rises,
Ear-lye in the morning.**



Give 'im a dose of salt and water,
Give 'im a dose of salt and water,
Give 'im a dose of salt and water,
Ear-lye in the morning.

**Way, hey and up she rises,
Way, hey and up she rises,
Way, hey and up she rises,
Ear-lye in the morning.**



Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
Shave his belly with a rusty razor,
Ear-lye in the morning.

**Way, hey and up she rises,
Way, hey and up she rises,
Way, hey and up she rises,
Ear-lye in the morning.**



Whiskey in the Jar

As I was going over the Cork and Kerry mountains,
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting.
I first produced my pistol and then produced my rapier
Saying "Stand and deliver for you are my bold deceiver."

Chorus: **With your ring dum-a do dun-a da, <tap,tap,tap>**
 Whack fol the daddy oh,
 Whack fol the daddy oh,
 There's whiskey in the jar.

He counted out his money and it was a pretty penny,
I put it in my pocket and took it home to Jenny,
She sighed and she swore never would she leave me,
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy.

Chorus

I went in to to my chamber all for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,
For Jenny drew my charges and then filled them up with water,
And she sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

'Twas early in the morning before I rose to travel,
Up crept a band of footmen and sure with them Captain Farrell,
I then produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken.

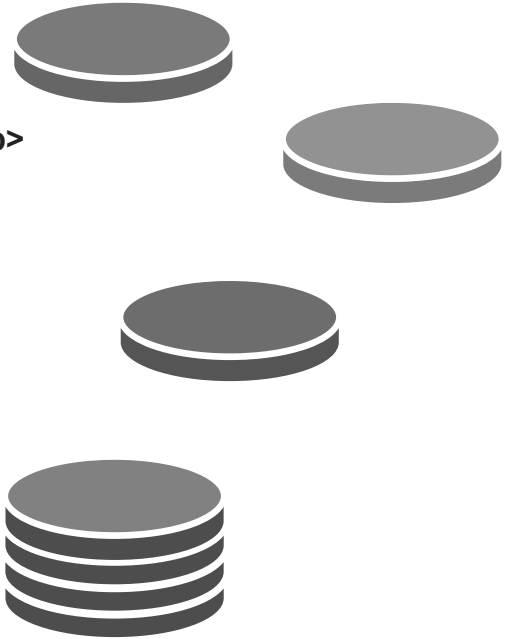
Chorus

If anyone can help me it's my brother in the army,
If I could learn his station be it Cork or in Kilkenney,
And if he'd come and join me we'd go roving in Kilkenney,
I know he'd treat me fairer than me darling sporting Jenny.

Chorus

There's some takes delight in the carriages and rollin',
But I takes delight in the Hurley or the Bollin',
But I takes delight in the juice of the barley,
And courtin' pretty maids in the mornin', oh so early.

Chorus



Sloop John B Traditional

We come on the sloop John B,
My grandfather and me,
Around Nassau town we did roam
Drinking all night, got into a fight
Well I feel so broke up, I want to go home



**So hoist up the John B's sail,
See how the mainsail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home, I wanna go home,
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home**

The first mate he got drunk,
And broke in the Cap'n's trunk,
The constable had to come and take him away
Sheriff John Stone, why don't you leave me alone,
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home



**So hoist up the John B's sail,
See how the mainsail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home, I wanna go home,
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home**

The poor cook he caught the fits,
And threw away all my grits,
And then he took and he ate up all of my corn
Let me go home, why don't they let me go home
This is the worst trip I've ever been on



**So hoist up the John B's sail,
See how the mainsail sets,
Call for the Captain ashore, let me go home
Let me go home, I wanna go home,
Well I feel so broke up, I wanna go home**

Brown Eyed Girl by Van Morrison

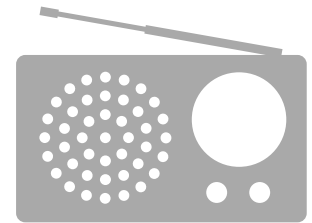
Hey, where did we go days when the rains came
Down in the hollow we were playing a new game
Laughing and a-running, hey, hey skipping and a-jumping
In the misty morning fog with our hearts a-thumping
And you, my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl

Whatever happened to Tuesday and so slow
Going down the old mine with a transistor radio
Standing in the sunlight laughing hiding behind a rainbow's wall
Slipping and a-sliding all along the waterfall
With you my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah—Just like that
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah, la dee dah

So hard to find my way now that I'm all on my own
I saw you just the other day, my, how you have grown!
Cast my memory back there, Lord, sometime I'm overcome thinking about
Making love in the green grass, behind the stadium
With you my brown-eyed girl, you, my brown-eyed girl

Do you remember when we used to sing
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah,
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah,
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah,
Sha la la la la la la la la la la dee dah, la dee dah



Daisy A Day by Jud Strunk

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 eye

As a kid they would take me for candy
And I loved to go tagging along
We'd hold 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
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 gives her a daisy a day

Chorus



That's An Irish Lullaby by J.R. Shannon

Refrain:

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush now don't you cry!
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, too-ra-loo-ra-li,
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lullaby.

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling by Ernest R. Ball

Refrain:

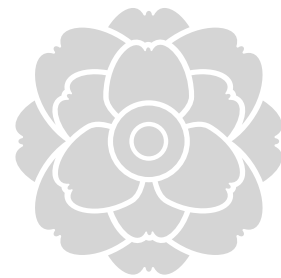
When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in spring.
In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing.
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay,
and when Irish eyes smiling, sure they steal your heart away.

My Wild Irish Rose by Chauncey Olcott

Refrain:

My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flow'r that grows.
You may search everywhere, but none can compare,
With my wild Irish Rose.

My wild Irish Rose, the dearest flow'r that grows,
And some day for my sake, she may let me take,
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.



I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover by Mort Dixon/Harry Woods

I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That I overlooked before
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain
Third is the roses that grow in the lane

No need explaining, the one remaining
Is somebody I adore
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That I overlooked before.



Goodnight Irene Traditional

Chorus: Irene, good night, Irene, good night
Good night, Irene, good night, Irene
I'll see you in my dreams

Sometimes I live in the country
Sometimes I live in town
Sometimes I have a great notion
To jump in to the river and drown

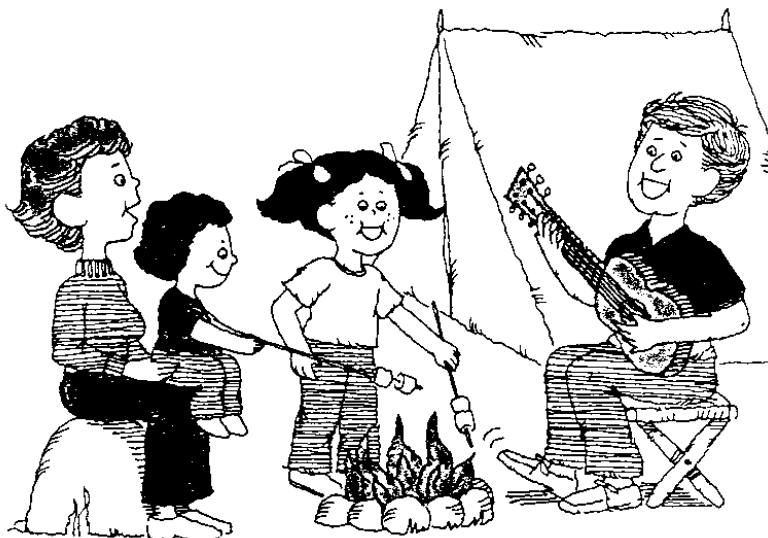
Chorus

I love Irene, God knows I do
Love her 'til the seas run dry
If Irene turns her back on me
I'm gonna take morphine and die

Chorus

Stop rambling and stop gambling
Stop staying out late at night
Go home to your wife and your family
Sit down by the fireside bright

Chorus



McNamara's Band by Shamus O'Connor (music) and John J. Stamford (lyrics)

Oh, me name is MacNamara, I'm the leader of the band
Although we're few in numbers, we're the finest in the land
We play at wakes and weddings and at every fancy ball
And when we play the funerals, we play the March from Saul

**CHORUS: Oh, the drums go bang and the cymbals clang
and the horns they blaze away
McCarthy pumps the old bassoon while I the pipes do play
And Hennessee Tennessee tootles the flute
and the music is something grand
A credit to old Ireland is MacNamara's band**

Right now we are rehearsing for a very swell affair
The annual celebration, all the gentry will be there
When General Grant to Ireland came he took me by the hand
Says he, I never saw the likes of MacNamara's Band

CHORUS

Oh, my name is Uncle Yoolius and from Sweden I did come
To play with MacNamara's Band and beat the big bass drum
And when I march along the street the ladies think I'm grand
They shout, there's Uncle Yoolius playing with an Irish band

Oh, I wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green
And I'm the funniest lookin' Swede that you have ever seen
There is O'Brians, and Ryans, O'Sheehans and Meehans, they come from Ireland
But, by yimminy, I'm the only Swede in MacNamara's Band

CHORUS

