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oh the NIGHT that Paddy Mrphy died is a NIGHT i'll never forGET.. SOME of the boys got LOADED drunk & they AINT got sober yet.. as LONG as a bottle was passed around evry MAN was feelin Gay-o'Leary came with the bagpipes some Music for to play.... oh

That's how they showed their Respect for Paddy Murphy Thats how they Showed their Honour and their Pride... they Said it was a sin & shame & they Winked at one aNother-an EVERY DRINK in the PLACE was FULL the NIGHT Pat MURPHY DIED....

as Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner Pouring out her Grief.. Kelly & his Gang came Tearin down the Street..... they Went into an empty room & a Bottle of whiskey Stole.... they PUT the BOTTLE WITH the CORPSE to KEEP the WHISKEY COLD.....

That's how they showed their Respect for Paddy Murphy Thats how they Showed their Honour and their Pride... they Said it was a sin & shame & they Winked at one aNother-an EVERY DRINK in the PLACE was FULL the NIGHT Pat MURPHY DIED....

At TWO o'clock in t mornin after Empty'ing the Jug.. Doyle rolls up the Ice box lid to See poor Paddy's Mug.....we Stopped t clock so Mrs. Murphy Couldn't tell the Time... and At a Quarter After Two we Argued it was Nine....

That's how they showed their Respect for Paddy Murphy Thats how they Showed their Honour and their Pride... they Said it was a sin & shame & they Winked at one aNother-an EVERY DRINK in the PLACE was FULL the NIGHT Pat MURPHY DIED....

they Stopped the hearse on George street-outside sundance saLoon..they ALL went in at Half past eight & Staggered out at Noon.. they WENT up to the graveyard.. so Holy and subLime.. an Found out When they Got there..... they'd Left the Corpse behind

That's how they showed their Respect for Paddy Murphy Thats how they Showed their Honour and their Pride... they Said it was a sin & shame & they Winked at one aNother-an EVERY DRINK in the PLACE was FULL the NIGHT Pat MURPHY DIED....

oh the NIGHT that Paddy Mrphy died is a NIGHT i'll never forGET.. SOME of the boys got LOADED drunk & they AINT got sober yet.. as LONG as a bottle was passed around evry MAN was feelin Gay-o'Leary came with the bagpipes some Music for to play.... oh

That's how they showed their Respect for Paddy Murphy Thats how they Showed their Honour and their Pride... they Said it was a sin & shame & they Winked at one aNother-an EVERY DRINK in the PLACE was FULL the NIGHT Pat MURPHY DIED.... and

EVERY DRINK in the PLACE was FULL the NIGHT Pat MURPHY DIED!

you'll Have to ex-Cuse me.. i'm Not at my Best.. ive been
Gone for a Month.. i've been Drunk Since I Left.. these
So-called vaCations will Soon be my Death.. im so
Sick from the Drink.. i need Home.. For... A.. Rest...

(we) ARRIVED in Decmber & London was Cold we Stayed in the Bars along Charing cross Road
(we) Never saw Nothn but Brass taps & Oak kept a Shine on the Bar with the Sleeves of our Coats

you'll Have to excuse me.. i'm Not at my Best.. i've been
Gone for a (Week/Month) i've been Drunk since i left.. these
So-called vaCations will Soon be my Death..i'm so
Sick from the Drink i need Home for a Rest... take me
Home....

..Euston Station the Train journey North In the buffet Car we Lurched back & Forth (past)
Old crookd Dykes thru Yorkshrs green Fields we were Flung into Dance as the Train jiggd & Reeled

you'll Have to excuse me.. i'm Not at my Best.. i've been
Gone for a (Week/Month) i've been Drunk since i left.. these
So-called vaCations will Soon be my Death..i'm so
Sick from the Drink i need Home for a Rest... take me
Home....

(by the) Lite of the Moon shed Drift thru the Streets-a Rare old per-Fume so se-Ductive and Sweet
(she'd) Tease us & Flirt as the Pubs all clod Down- then Walk us on Home and de-Ny us a Round

you'll Have to excuse me.. i'm Not at my Best.. i've been
Gone for a (Week/Month) i've been Drunk since i left.. these
So-called vaCations will Soon be my Death..i'm so
Sick from the Drink i need Home for a Rest... take me
Home....

(the) Gas heatrs Empty its Damp as a Tomb- the Spirits we Drank now Ghosts in the Room
(im) Knackerd a-Gain comon Sleep take me Soon-& don't Lift up my Head till the 12 bells at Noon

you'll Have to excuse me.. i'm Not at my Best.. i've been
Gone for a (Week/Month) i've been Drunk since i left.. these
So-called vaCations will Soon be my Death..i'm so
Sick from the Drink i need Home for a Rest... take me
Home....

on the

4th of July, 18 Hundred & Six we set Sail from the Sweet cove of Cork..... we were
Sailing aWay with a Cargo of Bricks 4 the Grand city Hall in new York T'was an
Elegant cRaft Rigged fore & Aft & OH how the Wild wind Dro-o-ve Her she could
Stand a great Blast she had Twenty seven Masts & they CALLD her the I -RISH RO-O-Ver we had

1million Bags of the Best sligo Rags we had Two million Barrels of Stone..... we had
3 million Sides of Old blind horse Hides we had 4 million Barrels of Bone we had
5 million Hogs & 6 million Dogs we had 7 million Bar-rels of Po-o-r Ter we had
8 million Bails of Nanny-goats Tails in the Hold of the I - RISH RO-O- Ver... there was

Awl micky Coot who playd Hard on his Flute when the Ladies lined Up for a Set he was
Tootn w Skill 4 each Sparkln quaDRIL tho the Dancers were Fluther'd & Bet with his
Smart witty Talk was the COCK of the Walk & he Rolled the dames Undr & O-o-over they all
Knew at a Glance whn he Took up his Stance that he Sailed on the I - RISH RO- O- Ver..

there was

Barney mcGee frm the Banks of the Lee there was Hogan from County ty-Rone..... there was
Jony mcGork who was Scard stiff of Work & a Chap frm west Meath called ma-Lone... there was
Sluggr oToole Drunk as a Rule Fightin bill Trea-cy from Do-o-ver an your
Man mic mcCan frm the Banks of the Ban was the Skipr of the I - RISH RO-O-Ver for a

Sailor is Always a Brother in Life so Lonesome by Night and by DAY-ay-ay 'til he
Launch 4 the Shore & his Charmin young Whore who will Melt all his Troubles aWAY all
the
Noise & the Rout swilln Poitín & Stout forhim SOON the Torment's all O-OVER and the
Love of a Maid he is Never aFraid an old Sot from the I -RISH RO-O_Ver we had

Sailed 7 Years whn the Measles broke Out & our Ship lost its Way in the Fog..... and that
Whale of a Crew was reDuced down to Two jus meSelf & the Captains old Dog..... then the
Ship struck a Rock o Lord what a Shock the Boat... it FLIP'd right O-o-vr.. it turned
9 times around & the poor dog was Drownd- i'm the LAST of the I -RISH RO-O-vers..

when i..

WAKE up.. well i Know im gona be.. im gona BE the man who wakes up next to U.. when i
GO out.. ya i Know im gona be.. im gona BE the man who goes along with U..
(if i) GET drunk .. well i Know im gona be.. im gona BE the man who gets drunk next to U..
& if i HAVER.. hey i Know im gona be.. im gona BE the man whos haverin to U..

but I would walk 500 miles and I would walk 5 00 more just to
BE the man who walks a 1000 Miles to to fall down AT ur door

da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dum.. da da da da da Da.....
da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dum.. da da da da da Da.....

when im Workin.. yes i Know im gonna be.. im gona BE the man whos working hard for U..
& when t Money.. comes in For the work ill do.. ill pass AL-most every penny on to U..
when i Come home (when I come home) well i Know im gona be im gona BE the man who comes
back home to U..
& if i Grow old... well i Know im gona be im gona BE the man whos growin old with U..

but I would walk 500 miles and I would walk 5 00 more just to
BE the man who walks a 1000 Miles to to fall down AT ur door

da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dum.. da da da da da Da.....
da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dum.. da da da da da Da.....

when im Lonely.. well i Know im gona be im gona BE the man whos lonely with out you..
& when im Dreamin.. well i Know im gona dream im gona Dream about the time when im with U
when i Go out (when I go out) well i Know im gona be im gona BE the man who goes along with U
when i Come home (when I come home) well i Know im gona be im gona BE the man who comes
back home to U..

but I would walk 500 miles and I would walk 5 00 more just to
BE the man who walks a 1000 Miles to to fall down AT ur door

da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dum.. da da da da da Da.....
da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dum.. da da da da da Da.....

da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dum.. da da da da da Da.....
da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dat da da da Dum.. da da da da da Da.....

well come

GATHER all a **ROUND** me..... there is **SOMETHING** u should **KNOW** there is
No place like **THIS** place.... if w **GET** it on the **GO** so pile ur

BOOKS up in the **CORNER**..... hang ur **JACK-ETS** from the **DOOR** there's 30
PEOPLE in the **KITCHEN**... & theres **AL-WAYS** room for **MORE**.....

Oh Oh Oh.....

Oh Oh Oh, come ON now let's LOCK the WORLD outSIDE
Oh Oh Oh, come ON i TELL u NOW shes GOin UP to nite..

well there'll be

MUS-IC all a **ROUND** you... you should **SEE** the way it **FEELS..** come on
OFF we go now **HEAL** in toe now to the **JIGS** and all the **REELS**.....well some

BODYS got a **FIDDLE**..... & some one **ELSE** brought a **gui-TAR**..... we got
BOBBY on the **SQUEEZE** box got my **CHAIR** and ma-son **JAR**.....

Oh Oh Oh.....

Oh Oh Oh, come ON now let's LOCK the WORLD outSIDE
Oh Oh Oh, come ON i TELL u NOW shes GOin UP to..

Oh Oh Oh.....

Oh Oh Oh, come ON now let's LOCK the WORLD outSIDE
Oh Oh Oh, come ON i TELL u NOW shes GOin UP to nite..

SMILIN there'll be **LAUGHIN**.... well thats **GOOD** e nough for **ME** there'll be
DANCIN all a **ROUND** you this is **WHERE** u want to **BE**.... so pile ur

BOOKS up in the **CORNER**..... hang ur **JACK-ETS** from the **DOOR** there's 30
PEOPLE in the **KITCHEN**... & theres **AL-WAYS** room for **MORE**.....

Oh Oh Oh.....

Oh Oh Oh, come ON now let's LOCK the WORLD outSIDE
Oh Oh Oh, come ON i TELL u NOW shes GOin UP to..

Oh Oh Oh.....

Oh Oh Oh, come ON now let's LOCK the WORLD outSIDE
Oh Oh Oh, come ON i TELL u NOW shes GOin UP to nite..

well i TOOK a Stroll on the OLD long Walk on a DAY -i- ay -i -AY..... i
 MET a little Girl & we STOPPED to Talk of a FINE soft Day -i-AY & i Ask you

FRIEND..... -whats a Fella to DO.. 'cuz her
 HAIR was Black & her EYES were Blue - & i Knew right
 THEN - i'd be Takin' a WHIRL..... and I
 Lost my Heart to a Galway Girl.....

we were HALfway there whn the RAIN came Down on a DAY -i -ay -I -AY & she
 TOOK me Up to her FLAT downtown on a GRAND soft Day -i-AY& i Ask you

FRIEND..... -whats a Fella to DO.. 'Cuz her
 HAIR was Black & her EYES were Blue so i Took her
 HAND - and i Gave her a TWIRL..... and I
 Lost my Heart to a Galway Girl.....

when I woke Up i was ALL alone.....
 BROKEN Heart & a TICKET Home.....

(& i Ask) you

FRIEND..... -tell me What would u DO.. if her
 HAIR was Black & her EYES were Blue - ive traveled a-
 ROUND - been all Ovr the World..... and I
 NEVR seen Nothin like a GALWAY Girl.....

(it's the) End of the world as we Know it – and i feel Fine...

..thats GREAT it STARTS with an EARTH quake BIRDS and snakes and
AIR-o-planes - lenny BRUCE is NOT afraid.....
EYE of a hurricane LISTEN to ur-SELF churn WORLD servs its own needs- DUMY srve UR own needs
Speed itup a ntch speed grunt nose street the LADDR strts 2 clatter w the BEER-fight DOWN-height
WIRE in a FIRE representing 7 games -in a GOVERNMENT 4 hire in a COMBAT site
Left-of-WESTR comin in-a HURRY w the FURRIES breathn DOWN -UR - neck!

Team by team reportrs bafld TRUMP-tethered CROP -lookat THAT-low PLANE..... FINE - THEN...
UH oh overflow Population COMMON food but It'll do- SAVE urself- SERVE urself world serves its
OWN needs listen 2 ur HEART-beat dummy with the RAPture & the REVERND & the RIGHT... your
PATriotic-patriotic Slam-FIGHT right-MIGHT Feeling – pretty – psyched

(it's the) End of the world as we Know it... (it's the) End of the world as we Know it ... it's the
End of the world as we Know it.. & i feel ..Fine.....

6 o'clk TV HOUR... dont get CAUGHT in forign TOWER SLICE & burn -RETURN- listen 2 urself CHURN
LOCK em in uni-FORM Book-burnin, BLOOD-lettin EVRY motive ESCALATE-Automotive CINERate
Light a cANDLE LIGHT a motive STEP-dwn stp-dwn Watch'n HEEL CRUSH-Crush O-OH this means
No fear CAValier RENE-gade STEER clear a Tournament a tournamnt a tournamnt of lies
Offer me solutions - offer me alternatives and II.. de-CLINE..

(it's the) End of the world as we Know it... (it's the) End of the world as we Know it ... it's the
End of the world as we Know it.. & i feel ..Fine.....

(it's the) End of the world as we Know it... (it's the) End of the world as we Know it ... it's the
End of the world as we Know it.. & i feel ..Fine.....

OTHER night I drift'd NICE, continental TRIP to FIND MOUNT saint EDE-lite "LEON-ard BERNstein"
LEoNID BREZnev.... LENNY bruce&LESTR Banks BIRTHday party CHEESEcake jellybeans BOOM
SYMBiotic patriotic SLAMfoot -neck Right? RIGHT

(it's the) End of the world as we Know it... (it's the) End of the world as we Know it ... it's the
End of the world as we Know it.. & i feel ..Fine.....

(it's the) End of the world as we Know it... (it's the) End of the world as we Know it ... it's the
End of the world as we Know it.. & i feel ..Fine.....

I'se the b'y that builds the boat and I'se the b'y that sails her and
I'se the b'y that catches the fish and Brings 'em home to Liza..

Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo Twillingate Mortons Harbour All around the circle

Sods & rinds to Cover ur flake Cake and tea for supper
Cod fish in the Spring of the year Fried in maggoty butter

Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo Twillingate Mortons Harbour All around the circle

I don't want urr maggoty fish Theyre no good for winter
well I can buy as good as that way Down in Bona -vis ta!

Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo Twillingate Mortons Harbour All around the circle

I took Liza to a dance as FAST as she can travel
and Every step that SHE could take was UP to her knees in gra- vel

Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo Twillingate Mortons Harbour All around the circle

Susan White she's outta sight her Petticoat wants a border
well OLD sam oliver IN the dark he KISSED her in the corner!

Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo Twillingate Mortons Harbour All around the circle

I'se the b'y that builds the boat & I'se the b'y that sails her (and)
I'se the b'y that catches the fish & Brings 'em home to Li- za

Hip-yer-partner Sally Tibbo Hip-yer-partner Sally Brown
Fogo Twillingate Mortons Harbour All around the circle

well a

SCOTS-man clad in KILT left the BAR one evening FAIR... an
 ONE could tell by HOW he walked that he'd DRUNK more than his SHARE.. he
 FUMBLed round un-TIL he could no LONGER keep his FEET... then he
 STUMBLED off in-TO the grass to SLEEP beside the STREET...

RING-ding diddle-diddle DAD-di-OH RING-di Didley-i-OH he
 STUMBLED off in-TO the grass to SLEEP beside the Street

a-BOUT tht time two YOUNG n' lovely GIRLS jus happend BY... one
 SAYS to the OTHER with a TWINKLE in her EYE...
 "SEE yon sleeping SCOTS-man so STRONG and handsome BUILT... i
 WONDER if it's TRUE what they don't WEAR beneath the KILT..."

RING-ding diddle-diddle DAD-di-OH RING-di Didley-i-OH i
 Wonder if its TRUE what they don't Wear beneath their Kilt

they CREPT up on that SLEEPIN scotsman QUIET as could BE...
 LIFTED up his KILT about an INCH so they could SEE... and
 THERE behold for THEM to view be-NEATH his scottish SKIRT...was
 NOTHIN more than GOD had graced him WITH upon his BIRTH...

RING-ding diddle-diddle DAD-di-OH RING-di Didley-i-OH was
 NOTHN more than GOD had graced him With upon his Birth

they MARVELED for a MOMENT then one SAID "we must be GONE... let's
 LEAVE a present FOR our friend be-FORE we move a-LONG"...as a
 GIFT they left a BLUE silk ribbon TIED into a BOW... a-
 ROUND the bonnie STAR the scotsman's KILT did lift and SHOW...

RING-ding diddle-diddle DAD-di-OH RING-di Didley-i-OH a-
 ROUND the bonnie STAR the scotsman's Kilt did lift & Show

now the

SCOTS-man woke to NATURE's call and STUMBLED to the TREES... be-
 HIND a bush he LIFTS his kilt and GAWKS at what he SEES.. and
 IN a startled VOICE he says to WHAT's before his EYES...."ah
 LAD i don't know WHERE uv been but i SEE you won first PRIZE..."

RING-ding diddle-diddle DAD-di-OH RING-di Didley-i-OH ah
 LAD i don't knw WHERE uv been but i SEE you won 1st
 PRIZE..."

What shall we do with a drunken sailor, What shall we do with a drunken sailor,

What shall we do with a drun-ken sailor, Ear-ly in the mor -ning?

Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Ear-ly in the mornin

**Shave his belly /w a rusty razor, Shave his belly /w a rusty razor,
Shave his belly /w a rusty razor Ear-ly in the mornin**

Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Ear-ly in the mornin

**Put him in a long boat till his sober, Put him in a long boat till his sober,
Put him in a long boat till his sober, Ear-ly in the morning!**

Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Ear-ly in the mornin

**Put em in the bed with the captain's daughter, Put em in the bed with the captain's daughter,
Put em in the bed with the captain's daughter, Ear-ly in the mornin**

Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Ear-ly in the mornin

**Stick em in a barel w a hospipe on him, Stick em in a barel w a hospipe on him,
Stick em in a barel w a hospipe on him, Ear-ly in the mornin**

Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Ear-ly in the mornin

**Thats what we do w a drunkn sailor, Thats what we do w a drunkn sailor,
Thats what we do w a drunkn sailor, Ear-ly in the morning!**

Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Ear-ly in the mornin

Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Way hay and up she rises, Ear-ly in the mornin

Come GET your duds in order 'cuz we're BOUND to cross the water
 heave a-WAY.. me jollies.. heave a-WAY come
 GET your duds in order 'cuz we're BOUND to leave tomorrow
 heave a-WAY...me jolly boys we're ALL bound a-WAY

some-TIMES were bound 4 Liverpool, some-TIMES were bound 4 Spain
 heave a-WAY.. me jollies... heave a-WAY.. but
 NOW were bound 4 Old st johns whre ALL the girls are dancing
 heave a-WAY.. me jolly boys we're ALL bound a-WAY

i WROTE me love a letter..i was ON the Jenny Lind
 heave a-WAY.. me jollies... heave a-WAY..... I
 WROTE me luv a letter & i SIGNED it with a ring
 heave a-WAY... me jolly boys we're ALL bound a-WAY

some-TIMES were bound 4 Liverpool, some-TIMES were bound 4 Spain
 heave a-WAY.. me jollies... heave a-WAY.. but
 NOW were bound 4 Old st johns whre ALL the girls are dancing
 heave a-WAY.. me jolly boys we're ALL bound a-WAY

so its FAREWELL nancy darling cuz its NOW im gona leave ya
 heave a-WAY.. me jollies... heave a-WAY..... you
 PROMISED tht youd marry me but HOW you did deceive me
 heave a-WAY... me jolly boys we're ALL bound a-WAY

some-TIMES were bound 4 Liverpool, some-TIMES were bound 4 Spain
 heave a-WAY.. me jollies... heave a-WAY.. but
 NOW were bound 4 Old st johns whre ALL the girls are dancing
 heave a-WAY.. me jolly boys we're ALL bound a-WAY

some-TIMES were bound 4 Liverpool, some-TIMES were bound 4 Spain
 heave a-WAY.. me jollies... heave a-WAY.. but
 NOW were bound 4 Old st johns whre ALL the girls are dancing
 heave a-WAY.. me jolly boys we're ALL bound a-WAY

some-TIMES were bound 4 Liverpool, some-TIMES were bound 4 Spain
 heave a-WAY.. me jollies... heave a-WAY.. but
 NOW were bound 4 Old st johns whre ALL the girls are dancing
 heave a-WAY.. me jolly boys we're ALL bound a-WAY

heave a-WAY me jolly boys we're ALL bound a-WAY

heave a-WAY me jolly boys we're ALL bound a-WAY!

theres a NEAT little LASS and her NAME is MARI-Mac and MAKE no mis-TAKE she's the GIRL i'm GONA track
LOTS of other FELLAS try to GET her on her BACK but im THINKIN they'll HAVE to getup EAR---- LY...

MARI-macs MOTHER's makin MARI-mac MARRY me... MY mother's makin me MARRY mari-mac.. well im
GONA marry MARI for when MARI's takin CARE-o-me.. we'll ALL-be-feeln MERRY.. when i MARRY mari-MAC..
Oh.. litle LACK.. litle LACK.. liTtle DUM...

now MARI and her MOTHER are an AWFul lot to-GETHER in FACT u hardly SEE. the ONE without the OTHER...and
PEOPLE often WONDer if it's MARI or her MOTHER or BOTH of them to-GETHER i'm COURT-- ing..

MARI-macs MOTHER's makin MARI-mac MARRY me... MY mother's makin me MARRY mari-mac.. well im
GONA marry MARI for when MARI's takin CARE-o-me.. we'll ALL-be-feeln MERRY.. when i MARRY mari-MAC..
Oh.. litle LACK.. litle LACK.. liTtle DUM...

well UP among the HEATHER in the HILLS of bena-FEE well I had a bonnie LASS sittin' on my KNEE... a
BUMBLE bee STUNG me ...RIGHT above the KNEE UP among the HEATHER in the HILLS of bena-FEE

MARI-macs MOTHER's makin MARI-mac MARRY me... MY mother's makin me MARRY mari-mac.. well im
GONA marry MARI for when MARI's takin CARE-o-me.. we'll ALL-be-feeln MERRY.. when i MARRY mari-MAC..
Oh.. litle LACK.. litle LACK.. liTtle DUM...

i SAID to BONNIE lass.. HOW we PASS the day? she SAID a-MONG the heather in the HILLS of bena-Fee...where
ALL t boys an GIRLS are.. MAKIN out so FREE... UP among the HEATHER in the HILLS of bena-FEE

MARI-macs MOTHER's makin MARI-mac MARRY me... MY mother's makin me MARRY mari-mac.. well im
GONA marry MARI for when MARI's takin CARE-o-me.. we'll ALL-be-feeln MERRY.. when i MARRY mari-MAC..
Oh.. litle LACK.. litle LACK.. liTtle DUM...

WEDings on a WEDnesday- EVERYthings a-ranged SOON ull never CHANGE ur mind.. un-LESS your mind is CHANGED
MAKIN the a-RANGEments..& FEELin lots of RAGE... MARRIAGE is an AWFUL under-TAKINNNNNNG.....

MARI-macs MOTHER's makin MARI-mac MARRY me... MY mother's makin me MARRY mari-mac.. well im
GONA marry MARI for when MARI's takin CARE-o-me.. we'll ALL-be-feeln MERRY.. when i MARRY mari-MAC..
Oh.. litle LACK.. litle LACK.. liTtle DUM...

SURE to be a GRAND for a GRAND of that a-FAIR gonna BE a FORK & plate for EVERY man that's THERE..
I'LL be a BUGGER if i DONT get my SHARE and THO i maybe VERY much mis-TAKENNNNNN.....

MARI-macs MOTHER's makin MARI-mac MARRY me... MY mother's makin me MARRY mari-mac.. well im
GONA marry MARI for when MARI's takin CARE-o-me.. we'll ALL-be-feeln MERRY.. when i MARRY mari-MAC..
Oh.. litle LACK.. litle LACK.. liTtle DUM...

theres a NEAT little LASS and her NAME is MARI-Mac and MAKE no mis-TAKE she's the GIRL i'm GONA track
LOTS of other FELLAS try to GET her on her BACK but im THINKIN they'll HAVE to getup EAR---- LY...

MARI-macs MOTHER's makin MARI-mac MARRY me... MY mother's makin me MARRY mari-mac.. well im
GONA marry MARI for when MARI's takin CARE-o-me.. we'll ALL-be-feeln MERRY.. when i MARRY mari-MAC..
Oh.. litle LACK.. litle LACK.. liTtle DUM...

& a Diddle i Diddle i Diddle i diddle Um... & a Diddle i Diddle i Diddle i diddle Um...& a Diddle i Diddle i Diddle i diddle Um ...

Mustang Sally.. (1 2) guess ud better Slow.. ur mustang DOWN (12)mustang

Sally now baby, (1 2) guess ud better Slow.. ur mustang DOWN (12)uv been

Runnin' all over Town Guess u Gotta Put ur FLAT Feet... .. 'on.. 'the Ground..

All u wana do is Ride arund sally (Ride sally Ride) All u wana do is Ride arund sally (Ride sally Ride)

All u wana do is Ride arund sally (Ride sally Ride) All u wana do is Ride arund sally (Ride sally Ride)

One of these early Mornings Gona BEE... Wipin Those... 'weep - 'in

Eyes..... Yeah... Yeah.....

Bought u a brand new Mustang- a 19-65 Now u come arund Signifyin woman- u wont Let me ride..

Mustang Sally now baby.. (1 2) guess ud better Slow.. ur mustang DOWN (12) uv been

Runnin' all over Town Guess u Gotta Put ur FLAT Feet... .. 'on.. 'the Ground..

All u wana do is Ride arund sally (Ride sally Ride) All u wana do is Ride arund sally (Ride sally Ride)

All u wana do is Ride arund sally (Ride sally Ride) All u wana do is Ride arund sally (Ride sally Ride)

One of these early Mornings Gona BEE... Wipin Those... 'weep - 'in

Eyes..... Yeah... Yeah..... () those weep-in

Eyes..... Yeah... Yeah..... () those weep-in

Eyes.....

well i Used to be a farmer, and i Made a Living Fine i Had a little Stretch of land a-Long the CP line
 but Times went by & tho i tried the Money Wasnt There & the Bankers came & Took my land and Told me fair is Fair
 i Looked for every kind of job the Answer always no Hire you now they always laughed we Just let 20 go
 the Government they promised me a Measly a little sum but I've got too much pride to end up Just another bum
 Then I thought who gives a damn if all the jobs are gone i'm Gonna be a pirate... on the River Saskatchewan...

(& its a) Heave (ho!) HI (ho!) Comin Dwn the Plains..... Stealin wheat and Barley.... and All the other grains
 (& its a) Ho (hey) HI (hey) Frmers Bar ur Doors when u SEE the jolly Roger on Reginas mighty Shores

well u Think the local farmers would Knw tht Im at Large.... but Just the other Day i found an Unprotected barge
 i Snuck up right behnd them & They wre None the Wiser i Rammed the ship & Sank it and Stole the ferti-Lizer
 the Bridge outside of moose jaw Spans the mighty river Farmers cross with so much fear their Stomachs are a-quiver
 Cuz they know tht Capt tractors Hidin in the bay i'll Jump the bridge & knock 'em cold & Sail off with their hayy

(& its a) Heave (ho!) HI (ho!) Comin Dwn the Plains..... Stealin wheat and Barley.... and All the other grains
 (& its a) Ho (hey) HI (hey) Frmers Bar ur Doors when u SEE the jolly Roger on Reginas mighty Shores

well Mountie bob he chased me he was Always At my Throat he Followd on the Shore lines cuz he Didn't own a boat
 but the Cutbacks were a-comin & the Mountie Lost his Job so Now hes sailin With me & we Call him salty Bob...
 a Swingin sword & skull & bones are Pleasant company i Never pay my income tax and Screw the GST (Screw it!)
 Sailin down to Saskatoon the Terror of the sea if u Wanna reach the co-op boy you Gota get by me..

(& its a) Heave (ho!) HI (ho!) Comin Dwn the Plains..... Stealin wheat and Barley.... and All the other grains
 (& its a) Ho (hey) HI (hey) Frmers Bar ur Doors when u SEE the jolly Roger on Reginas mighty Shores

well the Pirate life's appealin but you Don't jus Find it Here i Hear in north al-Berta there's a Band of buccaneers
 they Roam the athabasca from Smith to Fort mcKay & ur Gonna lose your Stetson if you Have to pass their Way
 well Winter is a-comin & a Chill in the breeze my Pirate days are over once the River starts to freeze
 but Ill be back in spring time for Now i have to go i Hear there's lots of plundering Down in new Mexico

(& its a) Heave (ho!) HI (ho!) Comin Dwn the Plains..... Stealin wheat and Barley.... and All the other grains
 (& its a) Ho (hey) HI (hey) Frmers Bar ur Doors when u SEE the jolly Roger on Reginas mighty Shores

(& its a) Heave (ho!) HI (ho!) Comin Dwn the Plains..... Stealin wheat and Barley.... and All the other grains
 (& its a) Ho (hey) HI (hey) Frmers Bar ur Doors when u SEE the jolly Roger on Reginas mighty Shores

(& its a) Heave (ho!) HI (ho!) Comin Dwn the Plains..... Stealin wheat and Barley.... and All the other grains
 (& its a) Ho (hey) HI (hey) Frmers Bar ur Doors when u SEE the jolly Roger on Reginas mighty Shores

When u see the jolly Roger on Regina's mighty Shores when u See the jolly Roger on Regina's mighty Shores

Slow...

HAHAHARRRR AY!

well ONE fine day in the MONTH of June she's a DOWNtown girl -shes a GET around girl
 i FIGURED that i'd write me a SILLY little tune she's a Downtown girl for sure.....
 she LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown girl - shes a GET around girl
 she LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown GIRL for SURE.....

well i TOOK her to the tavern fer to HAVE a pint of beer shes a DOWNtown girl, she's a get around girl
 she was Dancin and flirtin with EVERYbody there she's a DOWNTOWN girl for sure.....
 she LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown girl - shes a GET around girl
 she LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown GIRL for SURE.....

well we WENT to the regatta fer to SEE the goings on she's a Downtown girl, she's a get around girl
 i TOOK a look away.. whn i LOOKED back she was gone she's a DOWNtown girl for sure.....
 she LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown girl - shes a GET around girl
 she LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown GIRL for SURE.....

then i WENT to her house ta meet her MOTHER & her father shes a Downtwn girl, she's a get around girl
 when i Got to the door they CONFUSED me with another she's a Downtown girl for sure.....
 she LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown girl - shes a GET around girl
 she LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown GIRL for SURE.....

SO .. IF .. YOU...

EVER go out ... for to HAVE a pint of beer she's a Downtown girl, she's a get around girl
 if u SEE her comin to ya then you'd BETTER steer .. clear shes a Downtown girl for sure.....
 she LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown girl - shes a GET around girl
 she LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown GIRL for SURE.....

she LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown girl - shes a GET around girl
 she LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown GIRL for SURE.....
 LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown girl - shes a GET around girl
 she LIKES waking up with her HAIR messed up she's a DOWNtown GIRL for SURE..... HEY!

I... like black & white **Dream in black & white** UUU like black & white **Run Run a-way....**

See chameleon Lying there In the sun All things 2 everyone Run Run a-way.....

If your in the swing **Mon-ey ain't everything** IF your in the swing **Run Run a-way.....**

See chameleon Lying there In the sun All things 2 everyone Run Run a-way.....

If you've got it sused **Dont beat around the bush** If you've got it sused **Run Run a-way.....**

See chameleon Lying there In the sun All things 2 everyone Run Run a-way.....

See chameleon Lying there In the sun All things 2 everyone Run Run a-way.....

Oooh now can't you wait **No no come on and wait** Ooohh now can't U wait **Run Run a-way**

See chameleon Lying there In the sun All things 2 everyone Run Run a-way.....

I... like black & white **Dream in black & white** UUU like black & white **Run Run a-way....**

See chameleon Lying there In the sun All things 2 everyone Run Run a-way.....

See chameleon Lying there In the sun All things 2 everyone Run Run a-way.....

Da Da DADADA	Da Da DADADA	Da Da DADADA	Run Run away
Da Da DADADA	Da Da DADADA	Da Da DADADA	Run Run away
Da Da DADADA	Da Da DADADA	Da Da DADADA	Run Run away
Da Da DADADA	Da Da DADADA	Da Da DADADA	Run Run away

OH ROW the Rattlin bog.. the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O Rare bog the Rattlin bog the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O (123) well

1. IN that BOG there was a HOLE, a Rare hole a Rattlin hole - a

|C HOLE // in the bog - and the bog down in the Valley (G) C

OH ROW the Rattlin bog.. the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O Rare bog the Rattlin bog the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O (123) well

2. IN that HOLE there WAS a TREE, a Rare tree, a Rattlin tree - a

|C TREE // in the hole - and the Hole in the bog - and the bog down in the Valley (G) C

OH ROW the Rattlin bog.. the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O Rare bog the Rattlin bog the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O (123) well

3. ON that TREE there WAS a BRANCH a Rare branch a Rattlin branch - a

|C BRANCH // on the tree - & the tree in the hole - & the hole
in the bog - and the bog down in the Valley (G) C

OH ROW the Rattlin bog.. the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O Rare bog the Rattlin bog the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O (123) well

4. ON that BRANCH there WAS a LIMB, a Rare limb, a Rattlin limb a

|C LIMB // on the branch - & the branch on the tree - & the tree
in the hole - & the hole in the bog - and the bog down in the Valley (G) C

OH ROW the Rattlin bog.. the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O Rare bog the Rattlin bog the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O (123) well

5. ON that LIMB there WAS a TWIG, a Rare twig, a Rattlin twig & the

|C TWIG // on the limb - & the limb on the branch - & the branch on the tree
- an the tree in the hole - & the hole in the bog - and the bog down in the Valley (G) C

OH ROW the Rattlin bog.. the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O Rare bog the Rattlin bog the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O (123) well

6. ON that TWIG there WAS a NEST, a Rare nest, a Rattlin nest & the

|C NEST // on the twig - & the twig on the limb - & the limb on the branch - & the branch
on the tree - & the tree in the hole - & the hole in the bog - & the bog down in the Valley (G) C

OH ROW the Rattlin bog.. the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O Rare bog the Rattlin bog the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O (123) well

7. ON that NEST there WAS an EGG, a Rare egg, a Rattlin egg & the

|C EGG // on the nest - & the nest on the twig - & the twig on the limb - & the limb
on the branch - & the branch on the tree - & the tree in the hole - & the hole
in the bog - and the bog down in the Valley (G) C

OH ROW the Rattlin bog.. the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O Rare bog the Rattlin bog the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O (123) well

8. ON that EGG there WAS a BIRD a Rare bird, a Rattlin bird & the

|C BIRD // on the egg - & the egg on the nest - & the nest on the twig - & the twig
on the limb - & the limb on the branch - & the branch on the tree - & the tree
in the hole - & the hole in the bog - and the bog down in the Valley (G) C

OH ROW the Rattlin bog.. the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O Rare bog the Rattlin bog the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O (123) well

9. ON that BIRD there WAS a FEATHER a Rare feather a Rattlin feather & the

|C FEATHER // on the bird - & the bird on the egg - & the egg on the nest - & the nest
on the twig - & the twig on the limb - & the limb on the branch - & the branch on the tree
- & the tree in the hole - & the hole in the bog - and the bog down in the Valley (G) C

OH ROW the Rattlin bog.. the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O Rare bog the Rattlin bog the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O (123) well

10. ON that FEATHER there WAS a FLEA a Rare flea a Rattlin flea & the

|C FLEA // on the feather - & the feather on the bird - & the bird on the egg - & the egg on the nest
- & the nest on the twig - & the twig on the limb - & the limb on the branch - & t branch on t tree
- & the tree in the hole - & the hole in the bog - and the bog down in in the Valley (G) C Oh

OH ROW the Rattlin bog.. the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O Rare bog the Rattlin bog the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O (123) well

OH ROW the Rattlin bog.. the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O Rare bog the Rattlin bog the Bog dwn IN the Valley-O (123) well

we'll RANT & we'll ROAR..just like TRUE NewfoundLANDERS..we'll RANT & we'll ROAR on DECK and be-LOW.....un
TIL we strikes BOTtom in -SIDE the two SUNKERS.... WHEN.. STRAIGHT thru the CHANNEL to TAUGHSLO we'll
Gooo...

i'm the Son of a Sea cook i'm a Cook and a Trader i can
Dance, i can Sing, i can Reef the main Boom... i can
Handle a Jigger, i Cuts a fine Figure
When Ever i Gets in a Boat's standin Room.....

we'll RANT & we'll ROAR..just like TRUE NewfoundLANDERS..we'll RANT & we'll ROAR on DECK and be-LOW.....un
TIL we strikes BOTtom in -SIDE the two SUNKERS.... WHEN.. STRAIGHT thru the CHANNEL to TAUGHSLO we'll
Gooo...

Farewell.. and a-Dieu.. to ye Young maids of Valen.... oh-
De-rin and Bresque, fox Hole and bru-Lee..... im
Bound for the Westward to the Wall with the Hole in
I can't Marry all-Ur or in Yokey i'll Be.....

we'll RANT & we'll ROAR..just like TRUE NewfoundLANDERS..we'll RANT & we'll ROAR on DECK and be-LOW.....un
TIL we strikes BOTtom in -SIDE the two SUNKERS.... WHEN.. STRAIGHT thru the CHANNEL to TAUGHSLO we'll Go...

we'll RANT & we'll ROAR..just like TRUE NewfoundLANDERS..we'll RANT & we'll ROAR on DECK and be-LOW.....un
TIL we strikes BOTtom in -SIDE the two SUNKERS.... WHEN.. STRAIGHT thru the CHANNEL to TAUGHSLO we'll
Gooo...

as I was goin over the CORK & Kerry mtns i SAW Capt Farrell-& his MONEY he was countin...
 i 1ST prodced my pistol & THEN drew my sabre.. i said "STAND & deliver-4 u ARE a bold de-Ceiver

musha Ringum do ma-da 'Wac 4r my dadyo 'Wac 4r my dady -o thers Whsky in the JAR.....

i COUNTED out his money & it MADE a prety peny so i PUT it in my pocket & i TOOK it home 2 Jeny
 she SWORE that she would never EVER would deceve me but the DEVil tke the woman 4 thy NEVR can be easy

musha Ringum do ma-da 'Wac 4r my dadyo 'Wac 4r my dady -o thers Whsky in the JAR.....

i WENT into my chamber FOR to take a slumbr i DREAMT of gold & jewels & for SURE it was no wondr
 but JENNY tok my charges FILLED thm up w water then SENT 4 capt Farel to be READY 4 the slawter

musha Ringum do ma-da 'Wac 4r my dadyo 'Wac 4r my dady -o thers Whsky in the JAR.....

it was EARLY in the mornin beFORE i rose to travel thn THEY were all arund me & LIKEwise capt Farel
 i 1ST producd my pistol but JENNY took my rapier i COULDNT shoot the water so a PRISNR I was taken

musha Ringum do ma-da 'Wac 4r my dadyo 'Wac 4r my dady -o thers Whsky in the JAR.....

if ANYone can aid me its me BROTHER in the army if I can fnd his station down in CORK or in kil-Larny
 & if HE will come&save me well go ROVIN near Kilarney & i SWEAR hell treat me beter thn me DARLIN sportn Jenny

musha Ringum do ma-da 'Wac 4r my dadyo 'Wac 4r my dady -o thers Whsky in the JAR.....

now SOME men take delite in the DRINKn & the bowlin but OTHRS take delite in the GAMBLN & the smokin
 I take delite in the JUICE of the barley & COURTIN pretty fairmaids in the MORNin bright & early

musha Ringum do ma-da 'Wac 4r my dadyo 'Wac 4r my dady -o thers Whsky in the JAR.....

musha Ringum do ma-da 'Wac 4r my dadyo 'Wac 4r my dady -o thers Whsky in the JAR.....

(1 2) cud a been the

Whiskey mighta been the Gin- cudve been the 3,4 six-packs-I dont knw-but Look at the mess im In-my head is like a

Football i think i'm gonna Die.... tell me Me oh, me oh MY..... wasn't that a Party

some 1 took a Grapefruit, wore it like a Hat i saw Some 1 under my Kitchen table Talkin to my old tom-Cat thy wre talkin bout

Hockey.. the cat was talking Back.. long about Then everythin went Black...wasnt tht a Party im sure its just my

Memory playing tricks on Me but i Think I saw my Buddy cuttin Down my neighbours Tree

cudve been the

Whiskey mighta been the Gin- cudve been the 3,4 six-packs-I dont knw-but Look at the mess im In-my head is like a

Football i think i'm gonna Die.... tell me Me oh, me oh MY..... wasn't that a Party ... Billy Joe and

Tommy well thy went a little Far.. thy were Sittin in the back yard Blowin on a siren in Somebdys police Car so u see ur

Honour.. it was all in Fun.. the itty bity Track meet dwn on Main strt was jus to See if the cops culd Run well thy run us in to

See you..... in an alcoholic Haze.... i sure can Use those thirty Days.... to recover frm the Party cudve been the

Trans up

Whiskey mighta been the Gin- cudve been the 3,4 six-packs-I dont knw-but Look at the mess im In-my head is like a

Football i think i'm gonna Die.... tell me Me oh, me oh MY..... wasn't that a Party..

cudve been the

Whiskey mighta been the Gin- cudve been the 3,4 six-packs-I dont knw-but Look at the mess im In-my head is like a

Football i think i'm gonna Die.... tell me Me oh, me oh MY..... wasn't that a Party.. wasn't that a

Party wasn't that a Party wasn't that a Party wasn't that a Party.....

- (I've) Just come down from the Isle of Skye I'm
 No very big but I'm awful shy And the
 Lassies shout as I walk by,
 "Donald Where's Your Trousers?"..... |
 (let the) Wind blow high and the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I go
 All the lassies say "Hello! Donald, Where's ur trousers?"
- (Well) I WENT TO - a fancy ball And
 It was slippery in the hall And
 I was feared that I may fall For I
 Had NEE on my Trousers.....
 (let the) Wind blow high and the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I go
 All the lassies say "Hello! Donald, Where's ur trousers?"
 (let the) Wind blow high and the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I go
 All the lassies say "Hello! Donald, Where's ur trousers?"
- (Now) I WENT DOWN to London town And I
 HAD some fun in the underground The
 Ladies turned their heads around, Saying,
 // "Donald where are your Trousers?"
 (let the) Wind blow high and the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I go
 All the lassies say "Hello! Donald, Where's ur trousers?"
- (To) Wear the kilt is my delight It
 IS not wrong and I know its right The
 Highlanders would get a fright If they
 Saw me in my Trousers....
 (let the) Wind blow high and the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I go
 All the lassies say "Hello! Donald, Where's ur trousers?"
- (The) Lassies love me every one Well
 Let them catch me if they can You
 Canna take the breeks of a hiland man, And
 I dunna wear the Trousers.....
 (let the) Wind blow high and the wind blow low Through the streets in my kilt I go
 All the lassies say "Hello! Donald, Where's ur trousers?"

the
 Sun was setting In the west the Birds were singing on Eve-ry tree.. all
 Nature seemed in-Clined for to rest..but Still there Was no Rest for Me..

fare-Well 2 nova Scotia u Seabound coast -let ur Mountains dark & Dreary be... for when
 I am far awAy onthe Briny ocean tossd will u Ever heav a sigh.. or a Wish for me..

i Grieve to leave my Native land..... i Grieve to leave.. my Comrades all
 & my Parents, whom i Held so dear and my Bonny bonny Lassie tht i Do.. a- Dore

fare-Well 2 nova Scotia u Seabound coast -let ur Mountains dark & Dreary be... for when
 I am far awAy onthe Briny ocean tossd will u Ever heav a sigh.. or a Wish for me..

the Drums do beat & t Wars do alarmmy Captain calls... I Must obey so fare-
 WELL farewell to Nova scotias charm 4 its Early in t Mornin i'll be Far far a-Way

fare-Well 2 nova Scotia u Seabound coast -let ur Mountains dark & Dreary be... for when
 I am far awAy onthe Briny ocean tossd will u Ever heav a sigh.. or a Wish for me..

(i) HAVE 3 brothers & THEY are at rest their ARMS are folded ON their Breasts.... but a
 POOR & simple sailor JUST like me..must be TOSSD & drivn on the DARK blue Sea..

fare-Well 2 nova Scotia u Seabound coast -let ur Mountains dark & Dreary be... for when
 I am far awAy onthe Briny ocean tossd will u Ever heav a sigh.. or a Wish for me..

fare-Well 2 nova Scotia u Seabound coast -let ur Mountains dark & Dreary be... for when
 I am far a-Way..... will u

Ever heave a Sigh or a Wish..... for... Me..
 SLOWER....

Ive BEEN a wild Rover for Many a Year..... & I
 SPENT all me Money on Whiskey and beer but
 NOW i'm reTurnin /w Gold in great Store..... & I
 PROMISE to Play the wild Rover no More.... & its

NO Nay Never ..no nay Never no MORE..... will I
 PLAY....the wild ROVER... no NEVER.... no MORE..... I

WENT to an Alehouse i Used to fre-QUENT..... & I
 TOLD the landLADY me Money was Spent..... I
 ASKED her 4 Credit she Answerd me "Nay!".....such
 CUSTOM as Yours i could Have any Day..... & its

NO Nay Never ..no nay Never no MORE..... will I
 PLAY....the wild ROVER... no NEVER.... no MORE..... I

TOOK out me Pocket ten Sovereigns Bright..... & the
 LANDLADY's Eyes open'd Wide with deLight.... she
 SAID "i have Whiskeys & Wines all the Best!.... & the
 WORDS tht i Told u were Only in Jest!" & its

NO Nay Never ..no nay Never no MORE..... will I
 PLAY....the wild ROVER... no NEVER.... no MORE..... I

i'll go HOME to my Parents con-Fess what i've Done..... and
 ASK them to Pardon their Prodigal Son..... and
 WHEN they've carESSED me as Oft times be-Fore..... and i
 PROMISE to PLAY the wild ROVER...no MORE..... & its

NO Nay Never ..no nay Never no MORE..... will I
 PLAY....the wild ROVER... no NEVER.... no MORE..... I

NO Nay Never ..no nay Never no MORE..... will I
 PLAY....the wild ROVER... no NEVER.... no MORE.....

**HERE comes mr mcNe - il.. the FINE shape tht he is in.. there IS no tellin whch way he'll feel...
AFTR his twister a-round the bend**

**RAISN th jar an raisin hell theres PLNTY of stories tht thy will tell... SOME r born of true de-tail...
& SOME are purely fic-tion.....**

**LOOK up yondr its old mcFee..hes HAVN a few he can hardly see.. WRAP'D his buggy a-round a
tree.. SOME one call the Mounties**

**RAISN th jar an raisin hell theres PLNTYof stories tht thy will tell... SOME r born of true de-tail... &
SOME are purely fic-tion.....**

**UP-spoke fine yng Cam-er on at the DANCE gotta fearful hamer-in to-DAY.... stutter & stamer-in
the'll be HELL to pay come saturday..**

**RAISN th jar an raisin hell theres PLNTY of stories tht thy will tell... SOME r born of true de-tail...
& SOME are purely fic-tion.....**

**DANNY wright had a light BURNIN bright every night-now WAITIN for the fish to bite.. a-
LONG the shores of Co-gomagh**

**RAISN th jar an raisin hell theres PLNTY of stories tht thy will tell... SOME r born of true de-tail...
& SOME are purely fic-tion.....**

**THERE thy stand by the door.. SELLIN bush.. by the score.. ASKIN you to buy some more a-
LONG the shores of Co-gomagh**

**RAISN th jar an raisin hell theres PLNTY of stories tht thy will tell... SOME r born of true de-tail...
& SOME r purely fiction.....**

**ILL go home.. I'll go home.. FULL of the devil an full of the rum... ILL go home I'll go home
we'll ALL go home in the mornin..**

**ILL go home.. I'll go home.. FULL of the devil an full of the rum... ILL go home I'll go home
we'll ALL go home in the mornin..**

**ILL go home.. I'll go home.. FULL of the devil an full of the rum... ILL go home I'll go home
we'll ALL go home in the mornin..**

**ILL go home.. I'll go home.. FULL of the devil an full of the rum... ILL go home I'll go home
we'll ALL go home in the mornin..**

**ILL go home.. I'll go home.. FULL of the devil an full of the rum... ILL go home I'll go home
we'll ALL go home in the mornin..**

oh the YEAR was seventeen-seventy-EIGHT
LETTER of MARK came FROM the KING

how i WISH i was in sherbrooke now.... a
to the SCUMiest vessel Id EVER SEEN..

(god) Damn them all.. i was told we'd Cruse the seas for american gold we'd
Fire no guns.. shed no tears.... im a
Broken man on a halifax pier the Last of barrett's priva- teers..

oh EL-lid barrett CRIED the town how i WISH i was in sherbrooke now.... for
TWENTY brave men, all fishermen, WHO would MAKE for him the ANTElope's crew god

CHORUS

the Antelope SLOOP was a sickenin SIGHT how i WISH i was in sherbrooke now.... she'd a
LIST 2 the PORT & her SAILS in RAGS & the COOK inthe SCUPRs w the STAGers & jags.. god

CHORUS

on t KINGS birthday we PUT to sea how i WISH i was in sherbrooke now.... we were
NINETY-one days to MONTEgo Bay PUMPN like MADmen ALL the way... god

CHORUS

on t NINETY-sixth day we SAILED a-gain how i WISH i was in sherbrooke now.... when a
BLOODY great Yan-kee HOVE in sight with ONE CRACK 4 POUNDR we MADE to fight.. god

CHORUS

t Yan-KEE lay-low DOWN with GOLD how i WISH i was in sherbrooke now.... she was
BROAD & FAT & LOOSE with STAYS but to CATCH her took the ANTELOP 2 whole days... god

CHORUS

at LENGHT we STOOD two ca-BLES a-WAY how i WISH i was in sherbrooke now.... our
CRACK 4-pounders mde an AWFUL din but with ONE fat ball THE YANK stove us in... god

CHORUS

t Antelope SHOOK and PITCHD on her SIDE how i WISH i was in sherbrooke now.... and
BARRET was SMASHD like a BOWL of EGGS & the MAIN truck CARRIED off BOTH me legs.. god

CHORUS

so HERE i LAY in me TWENTY-third YEAR how i WISH i was in sherbrooke now.... its
Been six years since we SAILED away.. and i JUST made HAL-I-FAX yest-er- day... god

Damn them all.. i was told we'd Cruse the seas for american gold we'd
Fire no guns.. shed no tears.... im a

Slowly Broken man on a Halifax pier the Last of Barrett's privateeeeeerrrrssss

oh it IS the biggest mix up tht U have ever seen.. my
FATHER he was Orange & me MOTHER she was Green....

o me FATHR ws an Ulstrmn proud PROTsnt was he-myMOTHR ws a CATHlic grl frm Cnty Cork was she they wer Married in 2 churchs-livd HAP-i-ly eNUFF..UNTIL the day tht I was brn & THINGS got rather tuff

oh it IS the biggest mix up tht U have ever seen.. my
FATHER he was Orange & me MOTHER she was Green....

BapTIZed by fathr reilly i ws RUSHd awy by car -2b MADE a lil ORANGman me Fathrs shinn star.. I was CHRISnd DavdAnthy but STIL inspite of THAT 2 me Fathr i ws Willm while me Mothr calld me Pat

oh it IS the biggest mix up tht U have ever seen.. my
FATHER he was Orange & me MOTHER she was Green....

W/ MOTHR evry Sundy..to MASS Id prudly strol-thn AFTER tht the ORANG lodg wuld Try 2 Save me Soul BOTH sides tryd 2 claim me but I was smrt beCUZ -Id PLAY t flute or Play the harp d-pending were i was

oh it IS the biggest mix up tht U have ever seen.. my
FATHER he was Orange & me MOTHER she was Green....

1 DAY me mass re-LAT-tions cam ROUND 2 visit me -jus AS my fathrs KInfok wre all Sittin Down 2 Tea weTRYD 2 smooth thins over but thy ALL begn to Fight -& ME bein strcly NUTral-i bashd Evry 1 in Site

oh it IS the biggest mix up tht U have ever seen.. my
FATHER he was Orange & me MOTHER she was Green....

now my PARENTs nevr could agree aBOUT my typ of schol my Learning ws all Done at home thts WHY im Such a Fool.. they BOTH passed on, God rest 'em, but LEFT me caught be-Tween.. that Awful colour Problem of the Orange and the Green...

oh it IS the biggest mix up tht U have ever seen.. my
FATHER he was Orange & me MOTHER she was Green....

(in the) MERRY month of June when FIRST from home I started
 LEFT the girls of Tomb, so SAD & broken hearted
 sa-LUTED Father dear, KISSed me Darlin' Mother
 & DRANK a pint of beer, GRIEF and tears to smother
 then OFF to reap the corn LEAVE where I was born
 CUT a stout blackTHORN to BANISH ghosts & goblin
 BOUGHT a pair of brogues, RATTLE over the bogs
 FRIGHTENED all the dogs ON the rocky road to Dublin
 12 3 - 4 5 HUNT the hare & turn her DOWN the rocky road
 ALL the ways to Dublin WHACK fo la de-raaaaa

when in MULIN-GAR that night i RESTED limbs so weary
 STARTED by daylight, SPIRITS bright and early
 TOOK a drop o' the pure, KEEPME heart from sinking
 THAT'S a PADDY's cure, when EVER he's on drinking
 To SEE the lassie's smile, LAUGHIN all the while
 AT ME curious style, would SET your heart to bubbling
 ASKED me I was hired, WAGES I required
 i WAS almost tired, ON the rocky road to Dublin
 12 3 - 4 5 HUNT the hare & turn her DOWN the rocky road
 ALL the ways to Dublin WHACK fo la de-raaaaa

well in DUBLIN next arrived, THOUGHT it be a pity
 to BE SO soon deprived a VIEW of that fine city
 THEN I took a stroll, aMOUNG the qual-i-ty
 me BUNDLE it was stole, in a NEAT locality
 SOMETHIN crossed me mind WHEN i looked behind
 no BUNDLE could I find, u- PON me stick a wobbling
 enQUIRIN after the rogue, SAID me Connaach Broog
 WASN'T much in vogue, ON the rocky road to Dublin
 12 3 - 4 5 HUNT the hare & turn her DOWN the rocky road
 ALL the ways to Dublin WHACK fo la de-raaaaa

from THERE I got away, SPIRITS never failing
 LANDED on the quay just AS the ship was sailing
 CAPTAIN at me roared, SAID no room had he
 WHEN I jumped aboard, a CABIN found for Paddy
 DOWN among the pigs PLAYED some hearty rigs
 DANCED some hearty jigs, the WATER round me bubblin'
 OFF at Holy head, WISHED me self was dead
 bet-TER FAR instead, ON the rocky road to Dublin
 12 3 - 4 5 HUNT the hare & turn her DOWN the rocky road
 ALL the ways to Dublin WHACK fo la de-raaaaa

the BOYS of Liverpool, WHEN we safely landed
 CALLED me self a fool, COULD no longer stand it
 BLOOD began to boil, TEMPER I was losing
 POOR ould Erins Isle, THEY began abusing
 HURRAH me soul says I shil-LALEE I let fly
 GALWAY boys were by SAW I was a-hollerin'
 WITH a loud horray, JOINED in the aFRAY
 we QUICKLY cleared the way, ON the rocky road to Dublin
 12 3 - 4 5 HUNT the hare & turn her DOWN the rocky road
 ALL the ways to Dublin WHACK fo la de-raaaaa

(in a) NEAT little town they call Belfast, ap-Prenticed to trade i was BOUND
 (and) Manys the pleeeasant Hooour i Spent in that sweet little Town
 till SAD misfortune came or me, which Caused me to stray from the Land
 far AWAY from me friends & re-LATIONS, BeTRAYed by the Black Velvet Band

**Her EYES they shawn like Diamonds you'd Swear she was QUEEN of the LAND
 & her HAIR hung over her SHOULder, tied UP with the BLACK Velvet BAND**

as I went walkin down Broadway ooh Meanin not LONG foor to Stay....
 well Who shuld I meet but this Pretty young maid – come Tripin a-Long the high-Way
 she Was both fair and Handsome her Neck it was JUST like a Swan
 & her Hair hung over her Shoulder..tied UP with the Black velvet Band....

**Her EYES they shawn like Diamonds you'd Swear she was QUEEN of the LAND
 & her HAIR hung over her SHOULder, tied UP with the BLACK Velvet BAND**

i Took a stroll with this Pretty fair maid, & the Gentleman PASSing us By.....
 i Knew she meant the Doing of him, by the Look of her Roguish dark Eye....
 a Watch she took out of his Pocket..and she Placed it right INTO me Hand.. and the
 Very first that i Thoought was, that Looked like the Black velvet Band....

**Her EYES they shawn like Diamonds you'd Swear she was QUEEN of the LAND
 & her HAIR hung over her SHOULder, tied UP with the BLACK Velvet BAND**

now Judge and jury next Morning the Both of us DI-IID ap-Pear
 & the Gentleman claiming his Jewelery the Case a-gainst us was Clear..
 oh Seven long yrs transport-Tation.... right On down to VAN Diemen's Land...
 far a-Way from ur friends & re-Lations.... be-Trayed by the Black velvet Band....

**Her EYES they shawn like Diamonds you'd Swear she was QUEEN of the LAND
 & her HAIR hung over her SHOULder, tied UP with the BLACK Velvet BAND**

theres a

Tear.. in your eye... & im Wondering Why... for it Never.. should Be there.. at All... with such
Power.. in ur Smile.. sure a Stone you'd be-Guile.. so theres Never.. a Teardrop...should Fall when ur
Sweet liltin Laughter's.. lik Some.. fairy Song... & ur Eyes... twinkle Bright.. as can Be... you should
Laugh.. all the While.. an all O-ther times Smile... now Smile.... a smi-ILE ... for Me.... when

Irish eyes are Smiling...sure is Like a morn in Spring.... in the

Lilt of irish Laughter u can Hear the angels Sing.... when

Irish hearts are Happy... all the World seems bright & Gay for when

Irish eyes are Smi---lin... sure they'll Steal ur heart a-Way... for ur

Smile.. is a Part.. of the Love.. in urr Heart... & it Makes even Sunshine.. more Bright... like the
Linnet's sweet Song.. croonin All the day Long..comes ur Laugh..... Ter.... and Light..... for the
Springtime of Life... is the Sweetest of All...an theres Ne'er a Care... or re-Gret..... and while
Springtime is Ours.. thru out All..of youths Hours..let us Smile..each cha-ANCE ...we Get... for when

Irish eyes are Smiling...sure is Like a morn in Spring.... in the

Lilt of irish Laughter u can Hear the angels Sing.... when

Irish hearts are Happy... all the World seems bright & Gay for when

Irish eyes are Smi---lin... sure they'll Steal ur heart a-Way...

Oh its

OF a brave young highway man this STORY we will Tell his
 NAME was willie brennan and in IRELAND he did Dwell twas
 ON the Kilworth Mountains he commENCED his wild caREER and
 MANY a wealthy noble man beFORE him shook w Fear and its

BRENNAN On the Moor..... BRENNAN On the Moor.....
BRAVE & un-DAUNTD was young BRENNAN on the MOOR....

one DAY upon the highway as WILLIE he went Down he
 MET the Mayor of Cashel a MILE outside the Town the
 MAYOR he knew his features & he SAID yung man said He your
 NAME is Willie Brennan you must COME along with ME and its

BRENNAN On the Moor..... BRENNAN On the Moor.....
BRAVE & un-DAUNTD was young BRENNAN on the MOOR....

now Brennans wife had gone to town proVISIONS for to Buy and
 WHEN she saw her willie she commENCED to weep & Cry she said
 HAND to me that ten penny as SOON as willie Spoke she
 HANDED him a blunderbuss from UNDERneath her Cloak and its

BRENNAN On the Moor..... BRENNAN On the Moor.....
BRAVE & un-DAUNTD was young BRENNAN on the MOOR....

then WITH this loaded blunderbuss the TRUTH i will unFold he
 MADE the mayor to tremble and ROBBD him of his Gold one
 HUNDRED pounds was offerd for his APPrehension there so
 HE with horse and saddle to the MOUNTains did rePair and its

BRENNAN On the Moor..... BRENNAN On the Moor.....
BRAVE & un-DAUNTD was young BRENNAN on the MOOR....

now BRENNAN being an outlaw uPON the mountain High with
 CALVARY and infantry to TAKE him they did Try he
 LAUGHED at them with scorn until at LAST 'twas all Said by a
 FALSE hearted woman he was CRUELLY beTrayed and its

BRENNAN On the Moor..... BRENNAN On the Moor.....
BRAVE & un-DAUNTD was young BRENNAN on the MOOR....

BRENNAN On the Moor..... BRENNAN On the Moor.....
BRAVE & un-DAUNTD was young BRENNAN on the MOOR.. HEY!

Now

Patrick McGinty, an Irishman of Note Came into a Fortun so he Bought himself a Goat (says)
 HE sure of Goats milk i Mean2have my Fill - but Whn he got his Nany home he Found itwas a Bill...
 Now all the Ladies who Live in killaLoo ALL wearin Bustles (like ther)Mothers used to Do they
 EACH wear a BOLSTER bNEATH the petiCOAT.. & LEAVE the rest 2 Provide& Paddy mcginty's Goat

(mrs) Burk 2 her Daughtr said Listn mary Jane -now Who was the Man you were Cuddlin in t Lane(had)
 Long wiry Whiskers all Hangn frm his Chin - twas Only pat mcGinty's goat she Answrd w/ a Grin..
 Then she went aWAY frm the Villag in dis-Grace she CAME back w/ POWder & Paint upon her Face (had)
 RINGS on her Fingrs &she WORE a sable COAT- u BET ur life thy Nevr came frm Pat mcgintys Goat

(little) Nora mc-Carthy the Knot was goin to Tie - she Washd all her Trussou & Hung it out 2 Dry...
 (thn) UP cam the Goat & he Saw the bits of White- he Chewd up all her Faldrals -and ON her wedin Nite
 (O) TURN out the GAS quik she Shoutd out 2 Pat- THO I'm ur BRIDE sure im NOT worth lookin At..
 (i got)TWO of Evrythin i TOLD u whn i WROTE-but NOW ive one of Nothin at all thru Pat mcgintys Goat

(mickey) RILEY went to the Race the other Day - he Won 20 Dollars and Shouted, "hip hoo-Ray!!"
 (he) Held up the Note shoutin Look at wht ive Got- t Goat cam up& Grabbd at it & Swallowd all the Lot
 (hes) Eaten my Bknote said Mikey /w the HUMP - they RAN 4 the DOCTOR he BROUGHT a stomach Pump
 (he) Pumpd & he Pumpd 4 tht 20 dollar NOTE- but ALL he got was 9 penc out of Paddy mcgintys Goat

(now) OLD padys Goat had a Wonderous appe-Tite & ONE day 4 BREAKfast he Had some dyna-Mite
 a BIG box o Matches he SWALlowd all ser-Ene- then OUT he went &SWALowd up a Quart o para-Fene
 (he) SAT by the FIREside he DIDN'T give a HANG -he SWALlowd a SPRK & exPLOD w/ a Bang

so IF u go 2 Heavn u can BET a dollar NOTE -hat the ANGEL w the WHISKers on is Pady mcguintys Goat

**In Scartaglen there lived a lass & Every Sunday after mass
She would go & take a glass be Fore goin home by Bear-na
we Won't go home along the road 4 Fear that U might act the rogue we
Wont go home along th road but We'll go home by Bear-na**

**we Won't go home across the fields the Big thornins could stick in UR heels
we Won't go home across the fields We'll go home by Bear-na
we Won't go home around the glen 4 Fear your blood might rise again
we Won't go home around th glen but We'll go home by Bear-na**

**we Won't go down the milk boren the Night is bright we might be seen
we Won't go down the milk boren but We'll go home by Bear-na
we Won't go home across the bog in Fear we might meet Karneys dog
we Won't go home across the bog but We'll go home by Bear-na**

**In Scartaglen there lived a lass & Every Sunday after mass
She would go and take a glass be Fore goin home by Bear-na
we Won't go home along the road 4 Fear that U might act the rogue We
Won't go home along the road We'll go home by Bear-na**

**In Scartaglen there lived a lass & Every Sunday after mass
She would go and take a glass be Fore goin home by Bear-na
we Won't go home along the road 4 Fear that U might act the rogue We
Won't go home along the road We'll go home by Bear-na**

ill Tell me ma when I get home the Boys won't leave the Girls alone they
 Pulled me hair they Stole me comb but That's all right till I go home..
 She is handsome She is pretty She's the belle of Belfast city..
 She is a courtin' One two three.. Pls wont u tell me Who is she?

Albert Mooney Says he loves her All the boys are Fightin' for her,
 Knock at the door Ring at the bell & "Oh, me true love, Are you well?"
 Out she comes, White as snow, Rings on her fingers, Bells on her toes
 Jenny Murphy Says shell die if she Doesnt get the fella w the Rovin eye..

She is handsome She is pretty She's the belle of Belfast city..
 She is a courtin' One two three.. Pls wont u tell me Who is she?

let the Wind & the rain & the Hail blow high... & the Snow comes a travelin' Thru the sky
 She's as nice as Apple pie... She'll get her own lad By and by,
 When she gets a Lad of her own she Wont tell her ma when She gets home
 Let them all come As they will... it's Albert Mooney She loves still..

She is handsome She is pretty She's the belle of Belfast city..
 She is a courtin' One two three... Please wont you tell me Who is she...

oh Dan - ny
Boy..
Glen
Gone
You

the Pipes.. the Pipes..... are Calling....
and Down... the Mountain Side
and All... the Roses... Falling
.. must Go and I.... must Bide....

..from Glen to
..the Summer's
...tis You tis
..but come ye

Back when Summer's In... the Meadow.... ..or When the
Valley's Hushed & White w Snow.. & Ill be
Here in Sunshine.. Or in Sh-a-a-Dow... .. oh danny
Boy, oh Danny Boy i Love you So.... ..but if ye

Come
Dead...
Find
Say...

and All the Roses... Dying.....
as Dead i Well.... may Be...
the Place where I... am Lying...
an Ave There.... for Me...

.. and I am
.. u'll come and
.. and kneel and
and I shal..I

Feel... how Soft you Tread.. a-Bove Me...and Then my
Grave... will Warmer.. Sweeter Be... .. for Ye shall
Bend... and Tell me That.. u Lo-ve Me... .. and I shall
Sleep in Peace un-TIL... you Come to Me..... .. an i shall

Sleep in Peace un-TIL you Come... to... MEEEEEE.....

(in) DUBLIN's fair CITY where the GIRLS are so Pretty
 i FIRST set my EYES on sweet MOLLY ma-LONE as she
 WHEELED her wheel-BARROW thru STREETS broad & NARROW cryin
 "COCKLES and MUSSELS a-LIVE alive OH..."

a-LIVE.. alive OH... a-LIVE... alive OH... cryin
 COCKLES and MUSSELS...a-LIVE.. alive OH.....

She WAS a fishMONGER.. and SURE 'twas no WONDER.. for
 SO were her FATHER and MOTHER be-FORE...as they
 EACH wheeld their BARROWS thru STREETS broad & NARROW cryin
 COCKLES and MUSSELS a-LIVE alive OH...

a-LIVE.. alive OH... a-LIVE... alive OH... cryin
 COCKLES and MUSSELS...a-LIVE.. alive OH.....

she DIED of a FEVER and NO one could SAVE her..and
 THAT was the END of sweet MOLLY ma-LONE now her
 GHOST wheels her BARROW thru STREETS broad & NARROW cryin
 COCKLES and MUSSELS a-LIVE alive OH...

a-LIVE.. alive OH... a-LIVE... alive OH... cryin
 COCKLES and MUSSELS...a-LIVE.. alive OH.....

(in) DUBLIN's fair CITY where the GIRLS are so Pretty
 i FIRST set my EYES on sweet MOLLY ma-LONE as she
 WHEELED her wheel-BARROW thru STREETS broad & NARROW cryin
 "COCKLES and MUSSELS a-LIVE alive OH..."

a-LIVE.. alive OH... a-LIVE... alive OH... cryin
 COCKLES and MUSSELS...a-LIVE.. alive OH.....

i met my

**Love... by the gas works Wall...
Girl... by the factory Wall...**

**dreamed a Dream...
dirty old Town...**

**by the old Canal...
dirty old Town...**

**i kissed my
clouds are**

**Drifting... across the Moon..
Girl... from the Streets at night..**

**cats are Prowling...
dirty old Town...**

**on their Beat... springs a
dirty old Town.....**

**i heard a
Siren... from the Docks...
Spring... on the smoky Wind...**

**saw a Train... set the night on Fire...
dirty old Town... dirty old Town....**

**i smelled the
im gonna**

**Make.... me a big sharp Axe...
Down... like an old dead Tree ...**

**shining Steel... tempered in the Fire.....
dirty old Town... dirty old Town....**

**i'll chop you
i met my**

**Love... by the gas works Wall...
Girl... by the factory Wall...**

**dreamed a Dream...
dirty old Town...**

**by the old Canal...
dirty old Town....**

**i kissed my
dirty old**

Town... dirty old Town...

We' - ----- -||

**Drink a drink a drink to lily the Pink the pink the pink the saviour OF.... the human Ra-a-ace.. for she in-
Vented... medicinal Com-pounds... most effi-Cacious in every Case.....**

(now hears a)

Story.. a little bit Gory.. a little bit Happy.. & a little bit Sa-a-ad... about Lily the
Pink and.. medicinal Com-pounds & how it Drove us raving Mad.. old eb-in-

Nee-zer that he was Julius Cae-sar & so they Put him in a Ho-o-ome & then they
Gave him medicinal Com-pounds & now he's Emper -or of Rome.... **we'll**

**Drink a drink a drink to lily the Pink the pink the pink the saviour OF.... the human Ra-a-ace.. for she in-
Vented... medicinal Com-pounds... most effi-Cacious in every Case.....**

(fred the)

Grin-ga.. the opera Sing-ah could break a Glass his voice des-Ce-e-end... rubbed his
Ton-sils with medicinal Comp-ounds now they Break glass.. over his Head jonny

Hammer had a terrible Sta-mmer.. he could Hardly sa---y a Wo-o-ord & so they
Gave him medicinal Com-pounds now he's Seen but never Heard... **we'll**

**Drink a drink a drink to lily the Pink the pink the pink the saviour OF.... the human Ra-a-ace.. for she in-
Vented... medicinal Com-pounds... most effi-Cacious in every Case.....**

(uncle)

Paul he.. was very Small he.. was the Shortest man in To-o-own... wrapped his
Body in medicinal Compounds & now he Weighs only... half a Pound... **7** ... Lily

Died an... went up to Heaven... all the Church bells they did Ring... she took
With her... medicinal Com-pounds.. hark the Herald.. angels Sing...

We' - ----- -|| We' - ----- -||

**Drink a drink a drink to lily the Pink the pink the pink the saviour OF.... the human Ra-a-ace.. for she in-
Vented... medicinal Com-pounds... most effi-Cacious in every Case.....**

**Drink a drink a drink to lily the Pink the pink the pink the saviour OF.... the human Ra-a-ace.. for she in-
Vented... medicinal Com-pounds... most effi-Cacious in every Case.....**

if

YOU.. if u could re-Turn.. don't.. let it Burn.. don't.. let it Fade... im not be-ing
 Rude.. its just ur atti-Tude.. its **tearin me a-Part..its ruining every-Thing....** .. i

**SWORE.... i swore i would be True.. & honey so did You... so Why were you hold-ing her
 Hand? is that the way we Stand? were u lyin all the Time? was it just a game to You?
 but im in-in so**

**Deep.... u know im such a Fool fer youuu... u got me wrap'd arund ur
 Finger..ah-ha a.. Ha.. do u have to let it Linger? do u have to.. do u Have to.. do u have to let it**

**Linger? Oh..... I... Thought the world of You.. i thought
 Nothing.. could go Wrong.. but i was Wrong.. i was Wrong... if**

**YOU.. if u could get By.. tryin not to Lie.. Things wouldnt be so con-
 Fused & i wouldnt feel so Used..but y always really Knew..i just wana be w/ You.
 but im in-in so**

**Deep.... u know im such a Fool fer youuu... u got me wrap'd arund ur
 Finger..ah-ha a.. Ha.. do u have to let it Linger? do u have to.. do u Have to.. do u have to let it**

**Finger..ah-ha a a.. Ha.. do u have to let it Linger? do u have to.. do u Have to.. do u have to let
 it Linger?**

but im in-in so

**Deep.... u know im such a Fool fer youuu... u got me wrap'd arund ur
 Finger..ah-ha a.. Ha.. do u have to let it Linger? do u have to.. do u Have to.. do u have to let it**

**Linger.... u know im such a Fool fer youuu... u got me wrap'd arund ur
 Finger..ah-ha a.. Ha.. do u have to let it Linger? do u have to.. do u Have to.. do u have to let it
 Linger.....**

Long time ago.. when the Earth was green there was More kinds of animals thn You'd ever seen... they'd Run around free while the Earth was bein born-but the Loveliest of them all was the Un - i - corn..there was

Green alligators.. & Long necked geese.. some Humpty-backed camels & some Chim-pan-zees... some Cats & rats & elephants but Sure as you're born.. the Loveliest of all.. was the Un - i - corn...

now

God seen some sinnin & it Gave him a pain.. & he Says stand back im gonna Make it rain!" he says "Hey, brother Noah ill Tell u what to do.. Build me a float-ing Zoo.. & take some of them....

Green alligators.. & Long necked geese.. some Humpty-backed camels & some Chim-pan-zees... some Cats & rats & elephants but Sure as you're born.. the Loveliest of all.. was the Un - i - corn...

old

Noah was there... to Answer the call... he Finishd up the ark just as the Rain started to Fall... he Marched in the animals... Two by two... and he Called out as they went Thru.. "Hey Lord... i got ur"

Green alligators.. & Long necked geese.. some Humpty-backed camels & some Chim-pan-zees... some Cats & rats & elephants but Sure as you're born.. the Loveliest of all.. was the Un - i - corn...

then

Noah looked out thru the Drivin rain.. them Unicorns were hidin... Playin silly games... Kickin & a splashin while the Rain was pourin down Oh them sil -ly Un - i - Corns there were

Green alligators.. & Long necked geese.. some Humpty-backed camels & some Chim-pan-zees... some Cats & rats & elephants but Sure as you're born.. the Loveliest of all.. was the Un - i - corn...

the

Ark started moving.. it Drifted /w the tides..them Unicorns lookd up frm the Rocks & thy cried.. & the Waters came dwn & sorta Floated them away..& thts why ya nevr see a Unicorn-to this very day. oh ull see

Green alligators.. & Long necked geese.. some Humpty-backed camels & some Chim-pan-zees... some Cats & rats & elephants but Sure as you're born.. the Loveliest of all.. was the Un - i - corn...

() a-nother.. head hangs low-ly.. child is slow-ly.. ta-Kennnn...
 () the vio-lence.. caused such si -lence who are we mis-Taken... but you

See.. its not me.. its not My.. fam -i- ly.. in your Head.. in ur head.. they are Fight-ing with their tanks.. & their bombs.. & their Bombs..& their guns..in ur Head... in ur head.. they are Crying in your

Heee-ad.. in your Heee-ad.. zo-om-Bie.. zom-bie.. zom-Bie...eh eh whats in your
 Heee-ad.. in your Heee-ad.. zo-om-Bie.. zom-bie.. zom-Bie...eh eh eh oh oh..

() a-nother.. mo-ther's breaking heart is taking o-ver....
 () the vio-lence.. caused such si -lence who are we mis-Taken... its the

Same.. o-ld theme.. since 19-16.. in your head..in ur head.. their still fight-ing... with their tanks.. & their bombs.. & their Bombs..& their guns..in ur Head... in ur head.. they are Dying in your

Heee-ad.. in your Heee-ad.. zo-om-Bie.. zom-bie.. zom-Bie...eh eh whats in your
 Heee-ad.. in your Heee-ad.. zo-om-Bie.. zom-bie.. zom-Bie...eh eh eh oh oh..

well ur
 Walkin thru a city street u Could be in per-u.. an you Hear a distant calling & u Know its meant 4
 you.. then u
 Drop wht u were doin & u Join the merry mob.. & be-Fore u knw jus where u are ur In an ir-ish
 pub... **they've got**

**One in Hon-a-lulu..thy've got One in Moscow too... they got 4 of them in Sydney & a Couple in
 Kat-mandu.. so
 Whether u sing.. or pull a pint..u'll Al-ways..hav a job cuz wher-Ever you go a-round t world..u'll
 Find an i-rish pub..**

now the
 Design is fairly simple & it Usually works the same..ull hav Razor Howton scorin in the Ireland-england
 game and you
 Know ur in an Irish pub the Minute ur in the door.. for a Couple of boys w bodrans will be Murder'n
 christy more **they've got**

**One in Hon-a-lulu..thy've got One in Moscow too... they got 4 of them in Sydney & a Couple in
 Kat-mandu.. so
 Whether u sing.. or pull a pint..u'll Al-ways..hav a job cuz wher-Ever you go a-round t world..u'll
 Find an i-rish pub..**

now the
 Owner is norwegian & the Manager cmes frm Cork.. & the Lad thts hold'n up the bar..says Only eGits
 work.. he was
 Born & bred in Bolton but his Mammy's frm kil-Dare.. hes Goin to make his fortune soon & Move to
 County Clar..**they've got**

**One in Hon-a-lulu..thy've got One in Moscow too... they got 4 of them in Sydney & a Couple in
 Kat-mandu.. so
 Whether u sing.. or pull a pint..u'll Al-ways..hav a job cuz wher-Ever you go a-round t world..u'll
 Find an i-rish pub..**

NOW its time for me to go.. i HAVE to catch me train.. so ill Leave ye sitting at the bar.. & FACE the wind
 & rain.. i'll
 HAVE tht pint u owe me..if im NOT gone on the dry-whn we MEET next week in Frankford..in t FIELDS of
 A-then-ri.. **they've got**

**One in Hon-a-lulu..thy've got One in Moscow too... they got 4 of them in Sydney & a Couple in
 Kat-mandu.. so
 Whether u sing.. or pull a pint..u'll Al-ways..hav a job cuz wher-Ever you go a-round t world..u'll
 Find an i-rish pub..**

**One in Hon-a-lulu..thy've got One in Moscow too... they got 4 of them in Sydney & a Couple in
 Kat-mandu.. so
 Whether u sing.. or pull a pint..u'll Al-ways..hav a job cuz wher-Ever you go a-round t world..u'll
 Find an i-rish pub..**

Where -ever you go.. a-round the world.. u'll Find an irish.. puuubb..

(fare thee) WELL...to Prin-ce's LAND -ing stage.... river Me- er- sey.. fare thee Well...
Bound for cal - la- FORN-I-A... // that's a Pla-ace.. tha-at i knw right Well...

i am
so-o

Fare thee well.. my Own true love and when I return.. united we will Be.. its not the
Leav-ing of Liverpool that Griece -eves me.. but my Darlin whn i think ... of Thee.. i have

Signed.. on a Yan-kee Clip - per ship... da-vy Crock-ett .. is her Name..
Bur-gess is the Cap-tain of her.. and they Say that shes a float-ting Shame...

a-and
so-o

Fare thee well.. my Own true love and when I return.. united we will Be.. its not the
Leav-ing of Liverpool that Griece -eves me.. but my Darlin whn i think ... of Thee.. i have

Sailed... with Bur -gess Once be - fore.. he's a Man... i know right Well ...
Man.. is a Sail-or -he can Get a long.. and if Nothing he is sure... in Hell..

if a
so-o

Fare thee well.. my Own true love and when I return.. united we will Be.. its not the
Leav-ing of Liverpool that Griece -eves me.. but my Darlin whn i think ... of Thee.. now the

Sun... is on the Har- bour Love.. and i Wish... i could re-Main..
Know.. it will be a Long, long time.. be-Fore.. i see you a-Gain..

for i
so-o

Fare thee well.. my Own true love and when I return.. united we will Be.. its not the
Leav-ing of Liverpool that Griece -eves me.. but my Darlin whn i think ... of Thee.. so o

Fare thee well.. my Own true love and when I return.. united we will Be.. its not the
Leav-ing of Liverpool that Griece -eves me.. but my Darlin... when i think ... of Thee..

SLOWER.

(it was)

ON a mon-day... morn-in.. & the DAY be calm & fine.. to the HARbour Grace excursion..with the BOYS to have a time.. an
JUST before the sailor took the GANGway from the pier.. i SAW some fellow haul me wifera-BOARD as a vol-unTeer.... oh

ME... oh my.. i HEARD me old wife cry.. oh ME.. oh my.. i THINK im gonna die... oh
ME... oh my.. i HEARD me old wife say i WISH id never taken this ex-CURsion round the bay

we had
FOURteen hundred souls aboard WHAT a splendid sight.. STRONG and regimental to MAKE our spirits bright.. an
ME.. being the double.. with a FUNNY thing to say..they'd CHOKE thmslvs frm laughin when they'd SEE us in the bay oh

ME... oh my.. i HEARD me old wife cry.. oh ME.. oh my.. i THINK im gonna die... oh
ME... oh my.. i HEARD me old wife say i WISH id never taken this ex-CURsion round the bay

me
WIFE she got no better.. she TURNED a sickly green... FED her cake and candy.. PORK & kero-sene.. cast-or
OIL and su-gar can-dy... RUBBED it on.. her face... SAID she'll be a dandy when we REACHES harbor Grace.. oh

ME... oh my.. i HEARD me old wife cry.. oh ME.. oh my.. i THINK im gonna die... oh
ME... oh my.. i HEARD me old wife say i WISH id never taken this ex-CURsion round the bay

my
WIFE she got no better.. my WIFE me darling dear..the SCREECHES from her trolley..u could HEAR in Car-bon-ear... tried
EVERY place.. in the GRACE- tried EVERY store & SHOP.. to GET her somethin for a cure.. or to TAKE her to the HOP oh

ME... oh my.. i HEARD me old wife cry.. oh ME.. oh my.. i THINK im gonna die... oh
ME... oh my.. i HEARD me old wife say i WISH id never taken this ex-CURsion round the bay

she
DIED below the brandy's.. as WE were coming back.. we BURIED her in the ocean.. wrapped UP in a Union Jack... so
NOW i am a single man.. in SEARCH of a pretty FACE.. any WOMAN that says.. she'll HAVE me.. im Off to Harbor Grace oh

ME... oh my.. i HEARD me old wife cry.. oh ME.. oh my.. i THINK im gonna die... oh
ME... oh my.. i HEARD me old wife say i WISH id never taken this ex-CURsion round the bay

ME... oh my.. i HEARD me old wife cry.. oh ME.. oh my.. i THINK im gonna die... oh
ME... oh my.. i HEARD me old wife say i WISH id never taken this ex-CURsion round the bay

i came HOME Like a STONE I fell HEAVY.. into ur ARMS
thes days of DUST which we've KNOWN will blow AWAY w/this new SUN and

I'IIII Kneeeel Down Wait For Now.. and
I'IIII Kneeeel Down Know My Ground (123) and

I will wait, I will wait for you! and
I will wait, I will wait for you!

so break my STEP and re-LENT you for GAVE and i wont forGET
know what weve SEEN & him wth LESS now in some WAY -shak the exCESS and

I will wait, I will wait for you! and
I will wait, I will wait for you! and
I will wait, I will wait for you! and
I will wait, I will wait for you!

now i'll be BOLD as well as STRONG use my HEAD alongside my HEART
so take my FLESH & fix my EYES tht tethered MIND free from the LIES and

I'IIII Kneeeel Down Wait For Now..and
I'IIII Kneeeel Down Know My Ground (123) and

Raise... my Hands.... Paint my Spir-it Gold...and
Bow... my Head.... Keep my Heart Slow.... and

I will wait, I will wait for you! and
I will wait, I will wait for you! and
I will wait, I will wait for you! and
I will wait, I will wait for you!

oh me

Name.. it is sam Hall.. chimney Sweep, chimney Sweep.... (1 2) oh me
 Name.. it is sam Hall.. chimney Sweep.... (1 2) oh me
 NAME.. it is sam Hall.. and i've Robbed both great & Small... (1 2) and me
 Neck will pay for All.. when i Die.. when i Die.. (1 2) and me
 Neck will pay for All.. when i Die.. (1 2) i have

20 pounds in Store.. thats not All.. that's not All... (1 2) i have
 20 pounds in Store.. thats not All... (1 2) i have
 20 pounds in Store.. and i'll Rob for twenty More.. (1 2) for the
 Rich must help the Poor.. so must I.. so must I... (1 2) for the
 Rich must help the Poor.. so must I... (1 2) oh they

Brought me to coot Hill.. in a Cart.. in a Cart.. (1 2) oh they
 Brought me to coot Hill.. in a Cart.. (1 2) oh they
 BROUGHT me t coot Hill.. there i Stopped to make my Will... (1 2) for the
 Best of friends must Part.. so must I... so must I... (1 2) for the
 Best of friends must Part.. so must I... (1 2) up the

Ladder... i did Grope.. thats no Joke.. thats no Joke.. (1 2) up the
 Ladder... i did Grope.. thats no Joke.. (1 2) up the
 LADDER... i did Grope.. and the Hangman pulled the Rope... (1 2) oh an
 Ne'er.. a word i Spoke, tumblin' Down.. tumblin' Down.. (1 2) oh an
 Ne'er.. a word i Spoke, tumblin' Down..

Name.. it is sam Hall.. chimney Sweep, chimney Sweep (1 2) oh me
 Name.. it is sam Hall.. chimney Sweep.... (1 2) oh me
 NAME.. it is sam Hall.. and i Hate yas one and All... (1 2) ur a
 Bunch of muggers All.. damn ur Eyes.. damn ur Eyes... (1 2) ur a
 Bunch of muggers All.. damn ur Eyes.....

it was christmas

Eve babe.. in the Drunk tank..an old man Said to me "won't see a-Nother one".. & then he Sang a song.. t rare old Mountan dew..i turnd my Face a-way.. an Dreamed a-Bout..u got ON a Lucky 1..came in eigh-Teen-to-one...i've got a Feelin.... this years for Me an you ... so happy Christ..mas...i luv u Ba- by... i can see a Better time when All our Dre-ams Come True..

They've got

Cars big as bars- theyve got Rivers of gold but t Wind goes right thru u -no Place for the old-when u First took my hand on a Cold christmas Eve.. u Promisd me broadway was Waiting for me..u were

Handsome U were pretty-queen Of N Y City-whn t Band finishd playin thy HOWLED out 4 more..SIN -Atra was SWINGN all t Drunks thy were singin..we Kissed on a corner then Dancd thru t night.. the

Boys of the n y... PD choir... were Singing "galway Bay" ... & the Bells were ringing Out.. for christmas Day

You're a

Bum, you're a punk.. ur an Old slut on junk.. lying There almost dead ON a Drip in that bed.. you Scumbag u mag-GOT..u Cheap lousy BRAG-gart..happy Christmas u Arse.. pray God its our last..the

Boys of the n y... PD choir... were Singing "galway Bay" ... & the Bells were ringing Out.. for christmas Day

na Na na Na na naa....na Na na Na na Naa.. na Na na NA..NA..

i Could have

Been someone... well So could Anyone.. u Took my Dreams frm me.. when I first Found u-i kept thm With me babe.. i Put thm With my own..cant mke it All a-lone..i've Built my Dreams a-Round u.. the

Boys of the n y... PD choir... were Singing "galway Bay" ... & the Bells were ringing Out.. for christmas Day

na Na na Na na naa....na Na na Na na Naa.. na Na na Na Na... na Na na Na na naa.. na Na na Na na naa....na Na na Na na Naa.. na NA... NA.. NA NA..

SLOWER

All the money that E'er.. i had..... i have Spent it... in.. go-od Comp- an y.. oh &
 All.. the harm.. i've Ev-er.. done... a-a-Las it was.. to None.. but me.. and

All i've done.. for Want of wit.. to-o Memory now.. i Can't re-call.. so-o
 Fill.. to me.. the-e Part-ing glass.. go-od Night and joy.. be To.. you all.. so

Fill.. to me.. the Par-ting glass.. and Drink a health.. what E'er.. be-falls.. then
 Gently rise.. and Soft-ly call.. good Night and joy.. be.. To.. you all.. o-of

All the comrades that E'er i had.. there Sorry for.. my Going a-way... a-and
 All the sweethearts that E'er i had.. they Wish me one more Day to stay... **Drm**but

Since it fell.. in-To my lot.. that I should rise.. and You should not.. i'll
 Gently rise.. and Softly call.. good Night and joy.. be.. To.. you all... so

Fill.. to me.. the Par-ting glass.. and Drink a health.. what E'er.. be-falls.. then
 Gently rise.. and Soft-ly call.. good Night & joy.. be.. To.. you all.. so

Fill.. to me.. the Par-ting glass.. and Drink a health.. what E'er.. be-falls.. then
 Gently rise.. and Soft-ly call.. good Night & joy.. be.. To.. you all.. good

Night and joy.. be.. To.. you all....

I am the Fountain of af-Fection.. im the Instrument.. of Joy.. and to Keep t good times Rollin.. im the Boy.. i'm the Boy.. u know the

World culd be our Oyster- if u Put your trust in Me.. cuz we'll Keep t good times Rollin... wait & See.. wait and See.. oh wait & See...

() his ex -ua-Ta-tion.. a Sweet dis-int-e-Gration.. a Few dis-color-Ations.. then it Comes.. a-Long... Up is why he Chooses.. the KISSES. and the Bruises-thr aint Nothing..he re-Fuses.. then it Comes.. a-Long.. it comes a-

Long.. and i am Lifted... i am Lifted.. i am Lifted.. when im

Up i cant get Down cant get Down-cant get Level..when i'm Up i cant get Down..get my Feet back on the Ground-when im

Up i can't get Down cant get Down.. can't get Level..when i'm Up i can't get Down.. get my Feet back on the Ground

he just needs Something...to Blind him.. (1) something to Wind him up it Wont tak long to Find him..whn it Comes.. on.. Strong... wise Guys.. are.. Grinnin..street Lights... are... Spinning... the Nite is just be-Ginning.. then it Comes.. on... Strong..it comes on

Long.. and i am Lifted... i am Lifted.. i am Lifted.. when im

Up i cant get Down cant get Down-cant get Level..when i'm Up i cant get Down..get my Feet back on the Ground-when im

Up i can't get Down cant get Down.. can't get Level..when i'm Up i can't get Down.. get my Feet back on the Ground

oh i can't get Down... oh No... no no no cant get Down... it comes on Strong.. and i am Lifted... it comes on Strong and i am Lifted i am Lifted... i am Lifted.. when im

Up i cant get Down cant get Down-cant get Level..when i'm Up i cant get Down..get my Feet back on the Ground-when im

Up i can't get Down cant get Down.. can't get Level..when i'm Up i can't get Down.. get my Feet back on the Ground

oh i can't get Down... oh No... no no no cant get Down... OH--oh.. i cant get Down..

..

... **wana tell u a**
STORY.. () ..every man oughta **KNOW...** ()if you wanna little
LOVIN.. () .. gotta start real **SLOW...** () ..she'll love u to-
NITE .. () .. if u just treat her **RIGHT...** () .. oh squeeze her real

GENTLE () ...gotta mke her feel **GOOD...** () ...gotta tell her that u
LOVE her () ...like u knw you **SHOULD..** () ... u'll be glad every
NITE.. () ...that u treated her **RIGHT..** () ...if u practice my

METHOD () ..just as hard as u **CAN...** () ... ur gonna get a repu-
TATION... () ..as a lov- ing **MAN..** () .. you'll be glad every
NITE... () ... that u treated her **RIGHT..** () **HEY HEY HEY**

HEY! () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY**
 () **HEY HEY HEY HEY!** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY**

HEY! () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY**
 () **HEY HEY HEY HEY!** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **wana tell u a**

STORY.. (gona tell you a **STORY**) ...every man oughta **KNOW** (every man oughta **KNOW**) ..if u wanna little
LOVIN.. (if u wanna little **LOVIN**) .. gotta start real **SLOW...** (gotta start real **SLOW**) ..she'll love u to-
NITE .. (she'll love u to- **NITE**) ..if u just treat her **RIGHT...** (if u just treat her **RIGHT**) oh squeeze her real

GENTLE (gota squeeze her real **GENTLE**) ...gotta mke her feel **GOOD...** (gota make her feel **GOOD**)...gotta tell her tht u
LOVE her (gota tell her tht u **LOVE her**) ...like u knw you **SHOULD..** (like u know u**SHOULD**) u'll be glad every
NITE.. (u'll be glad every **NITE**) ...tht u treated her **RIGHT..** () **HEY HEY HEY**

HEY! () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY**
 () **HEY HEY HEY HEY!** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY**

HEY! () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY**
 () **HEY HEY HEY HEY!** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY**

HEY! () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY**
 () **HEY HEY HEY HEY!** () **HEY HEY HEY HEY** () **HEY HEY HEY**

oh the

Summer.. time.. is Come...
Wild... mount.. tain Tyme....

and the Trees.. are sweetly Blooming.. and the
grows a-Round the bloomin Heather.. will you

Go.... lassie... Go? and we'll All... go... to-Gether... to pull
Wild... mount..tain Tyme.... all a-Round the bloomin Heather.. will you
Go.... lassie... Go? i will

Range.. through.. the Wilds..
Turn... with.. their Spoils...

and the Deep.. glen.. sea Dreary... and re-
to the Bower... oh... my Dearie... will you

Go.... lassie... Go? and we'll All... go... to-Gether... to pull
Wild... mount..tain Tyme.... all a-Round the bloomin Heather.. will you
Go.... lassie... Go? i will

Build.. my love... a Bower..
On it... i.. will Pile..

by yon Cool.. and crys..tal Fountain.. and
all the Flowers.. of.. the Mountain.. will you

Go.... lassie... Go? and we'll All... go... to-Gether... to pull
Wild... mount..tain Tyme.... all a-Round the bloomin Heather.. will you
Go.... lassie... Go? if my

True luv.. she won't Come..
Wild... mount-tain Tyme...

then ill Surely... find... a-Nother.. to pull
all a-Round.. the bloomin Heather... will you

Go.... lassie... Go? and we'll All... go... to-Gether... to pull
Wild... mount..tain Tyme.... all a-Round the bloomin Heather.. will you
Go.... lassie... Go? will you Go.... lassie... Go?

the

Legend lives on.. from the Chippewa on down.. of the Big lake they call git-che Gumee... the
Lake.. it is said.. never Gives up her dead..when t Skies of nov-ember turn Gloomy.... with a
Load of iron ore.. 26 Thousand tons more..thn t Edmund fitz-gerald weighed Empty.. that
Good ship and crew.. was a Bone to be chewed..when t Gales of nov-ember came Early... the

Ship was the pride of the a-Merican side.. coming Back frm some mill in wis-Consin.. as the
Big freighters go it was Bigger than most.. with a Crew & good captain well Seasoned.. con-
Cluding some terms with a Couple steel firms when thy Left fully loaded for Cleveland.. and
Later that nite when the Ship's bell rang.. could it Be the north wind they'd been Feelin?...

the

Wind in the wires made a Tattle-tale sound.. and a Wave broke over the Rai-ling.. and
Every man knew.. as the Captain did too.. twas the Witch of nov-ember come Stealin... the
Dawn came late and the Breakfast had to wait.. when t Gales of nov-ember came Slashin... when
After-noon came.. it was Freezin' rain... in the Face of a hur-ri-cane West wind..when

Supertime came.. the old Cook came on deck.. sayin Fellas.. its too rough to Feed ya... at
Seven p.m. a main Hatchwy gave in.. he said Fellas.. its been good to Know ya... the
Captain wired in.. he had Water comin' in... & the Good ship & crew was in Peril... and
Later that nite when his Lights went outa sight.. came t Wreck of the edmund fitz-Gerald..

does

Anyone know where t Love of god goes.. whn the Waves turn t minutes to Hours?.. the
Searchers all say thyd have Made whitefish bay.. if they'd Put 15 more miles be- Hind her...
they

Might have split up or they Might have capsized.. they May hve broke deep and took Water.. and
All that re-mains is the Faces & the names.. of the Wives and the sons and the Daughters...lake

Hu-ron rolls.. su-Perior sings.. n the Rooms of her ice-water Mansion... old
Mich-igan steams like a Young mans dreams... the Islands and bays are for Sportsmen.. and
Farther be-low.. lake on-Tario takes in... () what lake Erie can Send her... & the
Iron boats go as the Mariners all know.. with t Gales of nov-ember re-Membered..

in a

Mus-ty old hall in de-Troit they prayed.. in the Mari-time sailors ca-Thedral... the
Church bell chimd til it rang Twenty-nine times..for each Man on the edmund fitz-Gerald... the
Legend lives on.. from the Chippewa on down.. of the Big lake they call git-che Gumee... the
Superior they said.. never Gives up her dead... when t Gales of nov-ember come Early...

I'm a

New-foundlander Born and bred and i'll BE one till I die... im
 Proud to be an Islander and HEREs t reason why... im
 Free... as the.. wind... and the WAVES that wash t sand... theres
 No place i wuld rather be than HERE in new-fund-land...

(ive) Spent some time in New York state.... i NEARLY lost my mind... the
 City life's..... too fast for me.. no-BODY had the time.. ce-
 Ment and steel & flashing lights.. was ALL that i could see.. it
 Maybe good for New York state but its NO damn good for me.. im a

New-foundlander Born and bred and i'll BE one till I die... im
 Proud to be an Islander and HEREs t reason why... im
 Free... as the.. wind... and the WAVES that wash t sand... theres
 No place i wuld rather be than HERE in new-fund-land...

(in) Montreal they all say.. that.. THEY own lab -ra- dor... in-
 Cluding indian Harbor... where my FATHER fished be-fore... and
 If they want to fight for her.. then i'll SURELY make a stand.. and
 They'll regret the day they tried.. to TAKE our new-fund-land.. im a

New-foundlander Born and bred and i'll BE one till I die... im
 Proud to be an Islander and HEREs t reason why... im
 Free... as the.. wind... and the WAVES that wash t sand... theres
 No place i wuld rather be than HERE in new-fund-land...

TRANS UP

Now the oil is on our shore.. we BETTER take the time... to de-
 Velop it more care -fully.. or ELSE ur going to find.. what
 Could have been t answer.. to our POOR e-con-o-my.. has
 Changed our way of living.. and des-TROYED our fish -e-ry... im a

New-foundlander Born and bred and i'll BE one till I die... im
 Proud to be an Islander and HEREs t reason why... im
 Free... as the wind... and the WAVES that wash t sand... theres
 No place i wuld rather be than HERE in new-fund-land...

New-foundlander Born and bred and i'll BE one till i die... im
 Proud to be an Islander and HEREs t reason why... im
 Free... as the wind... and the WAVES that wash t sand... theres
 No place i wuld rather be than HERE in new-fund-land... theres

No place I would rather be than HERE in new-found-land...

she can

Dance to the flute..Dance to t fiddle shes as NEAT around the waist. as a COW round the middle.. let her
Go, let her go.. U'll find another..theres a LOT of pretty women..at the HEAD of grand river...

now the

Wi-dow Ma-lone.. lived By the strand.. for FORTY years... with-Out a man... she
Danced around.. & she Waved her fan... SET her eyes... on me Uncle dan.. she can

Dance to the flute..Dance to t fiddle shes as NEAT around the waist. as a COW round the middle.. let her
Go, let her go.. U'll find another..theres a LOT of pretty women..at the HEAD of grand river...

now he

Would not list-en.. to My advice. . so he MARRIED her there.. on a Wintery night... she ate
All the grub... and the Party fare.. DRANK every man... clean Under his chair.. she can

Dance to the flute..Dance to t fiddle shes as NEAT around the waist. as a COW round the middle.. let her
Go, let her go.. U'll find another..theres a LOT of pretty women..at the HEAD of grand river...

now when

Trans up

He got home.. on his Weddin' night.. me UNCLE dan.. got a Hell of a fright.. SHE
Hung her leg.. up- On the wall.. DOWN on the floor... her Teeth did fall...
One glass eye... Off came her hair.. and DOWN the road.. un-cle Dan did tear.. she can

Dance to the flute..Dance to t fiddle shes as NEAT around the waist. as a COW round the middle.. let her
Go, let her go.. U'll find another..theres a LOT of pretty women..at the HEAD of grand river...

now they

Claim he ran.. to France or spain.. and he SENT her a let-ter.... to Home a say-in..
Darlin if you ever need a- Nother man.. you can COUNT me out.. love Uncle dan.. she can

Dance to the flute..Dance to t fiddle shes as NEAT around the waist. as a COW round the middle.. let her
Go, let her go.. U'll find another..theres a LOT of pretty women..at the HEAD of grand river... she can

Dance to the flute..Dance to t fiddle shes as NEAT around the waist. as a COW round the middle.. let her
Go, let her go.. U'll find another..theres a LOT of pretty women..at the HEAD of grand river...

OH me

FA-THER once told me when I WAS JUST a lad-a Sailor's life is very hard the Food is always bad.. but Now ive joind the na-v.. im a-Board a manowar - & Now ive found a sailor ain't a Sailor any more..

don't

HAUL on t rope.. dont CLIMB upon t mast... If u see a sailing ship.. it Might be ur last... just Get ur civvies ready.. for a-Nother run a-shore.. a Sailor ain't a sailor.. ain't a Sailor any more

well the

Killick of our mess.. he Says we had it soft..it Wasn't like that in his day when We were up a-loft..we Like our bunks & sleepin bags but Whats a hammock for? Swingn from t deckhead or Lyin on the floor

dont

HAUL on t rope.. dont CLIMB upon t mast... If u see a sailing ship.. it Might be ur last... just Get ur civvies ready.. for a-Nother run a-shore.. a Sailor ain't a sailor.. ain't a Sailor any more

they

Gave us an engine that First went up & down-Then with more technology..the Engine went around we Know our steam & diesels..but What's a mainyard for? a Stoker aint a stoker with a Shovel any-more..

don't

HAUL on t rope.. dont CLIMB upon t mast... If u see a sailing ship.. it Might be ur last... just Get ur civvies ready.. for a-Nother run a-shore.. a Sailor ain't a sailor.. ain't a Sailor any more

they

Gave us an Aldiss lamp so We could do it right.. they Gave us a radio.. we Signaled day & night... we Know our codes & cyphers..but What's a semaphore? a Bunting-tosser doesn't toss t Buntin anymore.

don't

HAUL on t rope.. dont CLIMB upon t mast... If u see a sailing ship.. it Might be ur last... just Get ur civvies ready.. for a-Nother run a-shore.. a Sailor ain't a sailor.. ain't a Sailor any more

Two cans of beer a day-Thats ur bleedin lot..& Now weve got an extra 1 becuz they stopped to tot.. so We'll put on our civvy clothes.. Find a pub a-shore..a Sailor's just a sailor.. JUST LIKE he was before..

don't

HAUL on t rope.. dont CLIMB upon t mast... If u see a sailing ship.. it Might be ur last... just Get ur civvies ready.. for a-Nother run a-shore.. a Sailor ain't a sailor.. ain't a Sailor any more

don't

HAUL on t rope.. dont CLIMB upon t mast... If u see a sailing ship.. it Might be ur last... just Get ur civvies ready.. for a-Nother run a-shore.. a Sailor ain't a sailor.. ain't a Sailor any more

a

Sailor ain't a sailor.. ain't a Sailor any more .. a Sailor ain't a sailor.. ain't a Sailor any more HEY!

my-yy
OWWN love said To me-ee.. my-yy Motherrr won't Mindddd.... and my
Fa-ther won't Slight youuuu.. fo-or Yourrr.. lack of Kiiiiind.... she-he
Went a-WAY... From me a-and Thi-iiis.. she did Sayyyyyyyyyyy.. it-it
Willlll.. not be Long love.. ti-i-ill Ourrrr..wedding Daaayyyyyyy.. she-e

Went a-way From meee...and she Moved thu.. the Fairrrrrrrrr... a-and
Fond-ly.. i Watchd her.. mo-ove Here & mo-ove Thereeeeeee.. and she
Turn-ed.. Home-ward... wi-ith One starrrr.. a-Waaaaaake... as the
Swaaan.. in the Eveninggg.. mo-oves Ov-er... the Laaaaaaaaaake..

la-ast
Night... she came To meee.. my-y Looooov..she came Innnnnn... sh-he
Came innnn... so Sweetlyyy... he-er Feet...made no Dinnnnnnn... sh-he
Crept close.. be-Side me... a-and Thissss.. she did Sa-aaaaaayy... it-it
Willlll.. not be Long love.. ti-i-ill Our-rrr..wed-ding.... Daaaaaaay.....

ive got a
 Smile on my face.. & i've got Four walls around me... ive got the
 Sun in the sky.. all the Water sur-rounds me... oh, you Know... ya i
 Win now & sometimes i Lose ive been Battered but i never Bruise its not so
 Bad.. () an.. i... say...

Way-hey-hey... it's just an Ordinary day... and it's All your state of Mind.. at the
 End of the day.. you've Just got to say.. it's all Right.....

janie
 Sings on the corner.. what Keeps her from dying.. (ooohhh ooohhh) let them
 Say what they want.. she Won't stop try-ing.. oh, you Know.. she might
 Stum-ble... if they push her Round.. she might Fall but she'll never lie Dwn its not so
 Bad.. () an.. i... say...

Way-hey-hey... it's just an Ordinary day... and it's All your state of Mind.. at the
 End of the day.. you've Just got to say.. it's all Right..... its all Right.....

in this
 Beautiful life there's Always some sorrow... (ooohhh ooohhh) and it's a
 Double-edged knife-but theres Always to-mor-row.. oh, you Know.. it's up to
 You now if you sink or Swim.. just keep the Faith that ur ship will come In its not so
 Bad.. () an.. i... say...

Way-hey-hey... it's just an Ordinary day... and it's All your state of Mind.. at the
 End of the day.. you've Just got to say..

Way-hey-hey... it's just an Ordinary day... and it's All your state of Mind.. at the
 End of the day.. you've Just got to say.. it's all Right..... cuz ive got a

Smile on my face.. and i've got Four walls around me...

hey
 Hey.. sweet Darling... () let's.... go Dancing.. to-Night... my
 Clock has been Ticking... () it tells mee... the timin.. is Right... well i
 Woke up.. this Mornin...w/ a Feelin.. i Call... lonesme & Bluuuuuuuuuuuuuee.. & theres
 No need.. in Askin.. cuz i Know... you Feel t same way Too.. hey

Hey.. sweet Darling... Let's.. lay t Whole.... thing Down... this
 World.. if you Let it...will () drive you In-to.. the Ground.. well i
 Got..twenty.. Dollars.. and i Knw tht it shuld Get us..by the Doooooooooooooor... when the
 Band.. starts.. Play-ing.. () how can thy Ask us... for More....

We may do.. the Bump & grind... () shake arund our Little behinds..
 () do some thngs tht u Normally do... on a Satrdy Night.. (1 2 3 4) & Thts al-right..
 We may drink... a Little too much () we may lose.. our Fancy touch..
 () () step out-ta Line... with reali-Ty.... () thts t way it should
 Be.. & there's
 No need.. in Askin.. cuz i Know... you Feel t same way Too..

Hey... sweet Darling.. () a lot of our Words have been un-Kind.. but
 That.. was Yesterday... ()why dont we Leave the past be-Hind.. you
 Know.. that i Love you.. you Knw.. that'll Always... be Truuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuuee.. & theres
 No need.. in Askin.. cuz i Know... you Feel t same way i Do...

We may do.. the Bump & grind... () shake arund our Little behinds..
 () do some thngs tht u Normally do... on a Satrdy Night.. (1 2 3 4) & Thts al-right..
 We may drink... a Little too much () we may lose.. our Fancy touch..
 () () step out-ta Line... with reali-Ty.... () thts t way it should
 Be.. & there's

No need.. in Askin.. cuz i Know... you Feel t same way Too.. theres

No need.. in Askin.. cuz i Know... you Feel t same way Too.....

Whiskey, whiskey... the Singers gettin sore.. we Raised the roof.. now were Lowering the floor..the Band is blistered..but weve Got a little more.. when I say 1,2.. YOU say 3,4 1... 2... 3... 4...

Altogether.. Altogether gone.. its Now or never.. if u Want another song
On & on goes...t Ringing of t bell.. Off we go... this Song wont sing itself... so

Sol.. diers.. at.. my.. Side..... its You.. and... me... to..... Night...

Whiskey, whiskey... the Singers gettin sore.. we Raised the roof.. now were Lowering the floor..the Band is blistered..but weve Got a little more.. when I say 1,2.. YOU say 3,4 1... 2... 3... 4...

Mr Moonlite..u Gotta let em play..if the Devils wanna dance.. then the Piper wants his pay..
Hide me in a hidn place where Good sense nevr goes..Take me to the fountain where t Firewater flows

find our

Al... i..... bies... and.... Lies and Lose our... selves..to... Night...

Whiskey, whiskey... the Singers gettin sore.. we Raised the roof.. now were Lowering the floor..the Band is blistered..but weve Got a little more.. when I say 1,2.. YOU say 3,4 1... 2... 3... 4...

TRYn to get the whole room.. ON the dance floor- like.. TRYn to put a square peg.. IN a round hole.. not
SAYin IT aint somthing .. SHouldnt try to do... dont DO it for me though.. DO it for you.. been
MIND'n ur manners.... BE-HAVing urself.. STILL a lot of bot-tles.. LEFT upon the shelf..so
WET.. my.. whistle.. .. an.. GIVE a dog a bone.. TAKE it up a notch.. cant... DO it a-lone... so

Sol.. diers.. at.. my.. Side..... its You.. and... me... to..... Night...

Whiskey, whiskey... the Singers gettin sore.. we Raised the roof.. now were Lowering the floor..the Band is blistered..but weve Got a little more.. when I say 1,2.. YOU say 3,4 1... 2... 3... 4...

Whiskey, whiskey... the Singers gettin sore.. we Raised the roof.. now were Lowering the floor..the Band is blistered..but weve Got a little more.. when I say 1,2.. YOU say 3,4 1... 2... 3... 4...

Na..na na Na na NE-ah na Naaaa.. Na..na na Na na NE-ah na Naaaa..

() wouldn't it be.. Great.. if no one Ever got.. of-Fended?
() wouldn't it be.. Great..to say whts Really on your.. Mind?
() i've always.. Said.. all the Rules are made.. for Bending... and
IF i let my.. HAIR dwn.. would THAT be such.. a Crime?

I..wana Be... Con-sequence Free.. I..wana Be.. where Nothin needs to Matter..
I..wana Be... Con-sequence Free..just say

Na..na na Na na NE-ah na Naaaa.. Na..na na Na na NE-ah na Naaaa..

() i could really.. Use... to Lose... my catholic.. Con-science...
() cuz im... getting Sick... of feeling Guilty.. all the Time...
() i won't... a-Buse it.. ya i've Got the best.. in-Tentions... for a
Lit-tle bit of.. An-ar-chy.. but Not the hurt-ing.. Kind...

I..wana Be... Con-sequence Free.. I..wana Be.. where Nothin needs to Matter..
I..wana Be... Con-sequence Free..just say

Na..na na Na na NE-ah na Naaaa.. Na..na na Na na NE-ah na Naaaa..

() i couldn't Sleep at all last Nite.. cuz i had So much on my mind
() id like to Leave it all.. be-Hind.. but you Know it's not that..
Easy.. Oh.. for just one Night..... (1 2 3 4)

() wouldnt it be Great.. if the Band.. just never Ended?
() we could stay out Late.. we would NEVER hear.. last Call...

() wouldn't need to Worry.. about ap-Proval.. or per-Mission.. we could
() slip off.. the Edge.. and never Worry.. a-bout the Fall...

I..wana Be... Con-sequence Free.. I..wana Be.. where Nothin needs to Matter..
I..wana Be... Con-sequence Free..just say

Na..na na Na na NE-ah na Naaaa.. Na..na na Na na NE-ah na Naaaa.. oh

Na..na na Na na NE-ah na Naaaa.. na na NAH..