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*A Stones Throw From The Soul*  
Songwriter: Noel Brazil

Lyrics:  
Love showed me it's riches late last spring  
Took me to it's breast and gave me wings  
I truly did believe  
And still I was deceived  
Love made me it's witness one fine spring

Life seemed dark and beautiful at once  
All mixed upside down and back to front  
It was hard to know what's what  
The light went on and off  
Life was stark and plentiful at once

Maybe time really does heal wounds  
Maybe love doesn't know  
A mere heartbeat from happiness  
A stone's throw from the soul

Days lived with a will  
Days as fine as can be  
Days grace on my morning pillow  
Days I'm longing to see

Sunlight blows the winter one last kiss  
Me I hold my breath and make my wish  
We live through thick and thin  
Where evil sometimes wins  
Me I try my best and think of this

That maybe time really does heal wounds  
And maybe love doesn't know  
A mere heartbeat from happiness  
A stone's throw from the soul

*Across The Universe*  
Songwriter: J. Lennon/P. McCarthy

Lyrics:  
Words are flying out like endless rain into a paper cup,  
They slither wildly as they slip away across the universe  
Pools of sorrow, waves of joy are drifting through my  
open mind,  
Possessing and caressing me.  
Jai Guru De Va Om  
Nothing's gonna change my world,  
Nothing's gonna change my world.

Images of broken light which dance before me like a  
million eyes,  
That call me on and on across the universe,  
Thoughts meander like a restless wind inside a letter box  
they  
Tumble blindly as they make their way  
Across the universe  
Jai Guru De Va Om  
Nothing's gonna change my world,  
Nothing's gonna change my world.

Sounds of laughter shades of love are ringing  
Through my open ears [views] inciting and inviting me  
Limitless undying love which shines around me like a  
Million suns, it calls me on and on  
Across the universe  
Jai Guru De Va Om  
Nothing's gonna change my world,

Nothing's gonna change my world.

*Adam At The Window*  
Songwriter: Jimmy McCarthy

Lyrics:  
Adam's at the window  
Staring at teh apple trees on fire  
Waiting for the windfall  
That brings the smile of kings and their desire  
Door blows in behind him  
A floral pattern summer dress so gay  
Burning in the sunlight  
Too late to wait  
For darkenss won't delay  
To steal her cherry lips away  
For while the coareless tongues of sunlight  
Slowly trickle down  
The curve of hips her fingertips  
In kissing sips we drown  
In kissing sips we drown

Chorus:  
And Adam will have his way  
Adam will have his way

Adam's on the island  
Living in the land of love  
Shadows lurk around him  
Drunk on the royal jelly of pure love  
Full and ripe the fruit hang  
For when the prince arrives he will want more  
And more and more he will drink from the canvas cup  
The son of a swan will then loose his plumera  
And he will wear a new age suit  
And haunt the joints in town  
And play a silver magic flute  
And call his lovers down  
And call his lovers down

Chorus:  
And Adam will have his way  
Adam will have his way  
Adam will have his way

Adam's at the easel  
Painting in the wrinkles and the grey  
Waiting for November  
Easy with the darkness of the day  
Smiles a tear of gladness  
And Adams at the window once again  
Burning in the sunlight  
Too late to wait  
For darkness won't delay  
To steal her cherry lips away  
For while the careless tongues of sunlight  
Slowly trickle down  
The curve of hips, her fingertips  
In kissing sips we drown  
In kissing sips we drown

Chorus...  
Repeat Chorus...

*Ae Fond Kiss*  
Songwriter: Traditional Arr. Mary Black (Lyrics by Robert  
Burns 1759–1796)

Lyrics:

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever!  
Ae farewell, and then, for ever!  
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,  
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee!

Who shall say that Fortune grieves her  
While the star of hope she leaves her?  
Me, nae cheerfu' twinkle lights me,  
Dark despair around benights me.

Had we never loved sae kindly,  
Had we never loved sae blindly,  
Never met or never parted,  
We would ne'er been broken-hearted.

Fare thee weel, thou first and fairest!  
Fare thee weel, thou best and dearest!  
Thine be ilka joy and treasure,  
Peace, enjoyment, love, and pleasure!

Ae fond kiss, and then we sever!  
Ae farewell, and then, for ever!  
Deep in heart-wrung tears I'll pledge thee,  
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee!  
Warring sighs and groans I'll wage thee!

*All That Hammering*  
Songwriter: John Gorka

Lyrics:

I used to think joy, was the break between sorrow,  
Like peace was the break between wars,  
I'm still partly new now, but mostly older,  
And I can not say I'm so sure.

CHORUS

I never trusted happiness, as far as I could throw it,  
Always preparing for the worst, 'cause I would know it,  
All of that hammering in the dark, like a new Noah  
working on his ark,  
On his ark.

I may look back at today and feel foolish,  
My old view was right all along,  
I will rush in, where no angels are walking,  
And fight for the right to be wrong.

CHORUS

'Cause I never trusted happiness, as far as I could throw  
it,  
Always preparing for the worst, 'cause I would know it,  
of that hammering in the dark, like a new Noah working  
on his ark,  
On his ark.

Between my potential and the deep blue sea,  
There's a rock and a diamond either side of me,  
Between our potential and the break of day,  
There is nothing at all in our way,  
Nothing in our way.

*Almost Gone*  
Songwriter: David Gray

Lyrics:

As I'm leaving a change come on my eyes  
These streets persuading me with mumbled strange  
goodbyes

Through the water through the ring  
To the soul of everything

Throw my heart out on the stones and I'm almost gone

There's no meaning in clothes and coffee cups  
Cheap hotel furniture where silence never stops

Through the water through the ring  
To the soul of everything  
Cry my eyes out to the winds and I'm almost gone

Almost gone

And I'm dreaming just staring at the walls  
At cars all frozen now and street light waterfalls

Through the water through the ring  
To the soul of everything  
Throw my heart out on the stone and I'm almost gone  
Through the water through the ring  
To the soul of everything  
Wash my heart out on the stones  
And I'm almost gone

Almost gone

*Amhrán Hiúdaí Phádaí Éamoinn*  
Songwriter: Aodh Ó Domhnaill

Lyrics:

Tá Leac Shéamais sa cheann tráigh go huaigneach  
Ó d'imigh tú uainne gan cháin  
Níl anois insa tsruthán ach caoineadh  
Ag éalú go ciúin síos an déan  
Tá na sméara uilig feoite ar an chaorthann  
Níl cuideachta féin fán lic bháin;  
Ó tá tocht agus smúid ar do chairde,  
'S tú sínte ar an mhalaidh faoi chlár.

A Hiúdaí na gcuirlin dubh dualach,  
Nach trua dúinn anseo in do dheoidh  
Nach dona mar cloíodh do chaoinchorp  
I gcéin uainn i gcoire Loch Awe  
Ó tháinig do scairt insan oíche  
Bhí corrán an bháis i do chomhair.  
Ó mo thrua nach dtáinig do tharrtháil  
Ach do chairde ag síleadh na ndeor

Tá do bhean is do chlann do do chaoi-se  
Agus beidh nó go dté siad faoi chré;  
Do dhís bheag leanbh 'thug gean duit  
Nach bhfeiceann siad thú lena ré.  
Tá do mháthair faoi ghruaim is í cráite  
Ach agraimid uile Mac Dé  
Go bhfuil tusa go hard insna Flaithis  
I bParthas na naomh faoi réim.

English Translation

Lament for hiudáí phádaí éamoinn

Leac Shéamais by the shoreline lies lonely  
Since you we held dear are now gone  
There's nothing in the stream now but weeping  
As quietly it runs down the strand.  
On the rowan the berries are withered  
There's no company around the Leac Bhán  
Your friends are both stricken and silent  
For under boards you'll lie stretched from now on

O hiudáí with hair black and curling  
Desolation came over us all  
When we heard how your body was broken  
Far away in the glen of Loch Awe  
Your call it came in the night time  
When the sickle of death cut you down  
My heart's pity that help never reached you

and your friends were left here to mourn.

Your wife and your family lament you  
As they will till they go to the grave  
Your two small children who loved you  
Who never will see you again.  
Your mother's tormented with sorrow  
But to God's Son all of us pray  
That you are now above us in Heaven  
In Paradise with the saints.

*Anachie Gordon*

*Songwriter: Traditional. Arrangement Mary Black*

Lyrics:

Harking is bonnie  
And there lives my love  
My heart lies on him  
And will not remove  
It will not remove  
Oh for all that I have done  
Oh I never will forget my love Anachie

For Anachie Gordon

He's bonnie and he's rough  
He'd entice any woman that ever he saw  
He'd entice any woman and so he has done me  
Oh I never will forget my love Anachie

Down came her father and he's standing by the door  
Saying Jeannie you're trying the tricks of a whore  
You care nothing for a man who cares so very much for  
thee  
You must marry Lord Sulton and leave Anachie  
For Anachie Gordon, he's barely but a man  
Although he may be pretty but where are his lands?  
Oh the Sulton's lands are broad and his towers they run  
high  
You must marry Lord Sulton and leave Anachie

With Anachie Gordon I'd beg for my bread  
And before I'll marry Sulton it's gold to my head  
With gold to my head and gowns fringed to the knee  
And I'll die if I don't get me love Anachie  
And you that are my parents to Church you may me  
bring  
But unto Lord Sulton I'll never bear a song  
To a son or a daughter, I'll never bow my knee  
And I'll die if I don't get me love Anachie

Jeannie was married and from church she was brought  
home  
And when she and her maidens so merry should have  
been  
When she and her maidens so merry should have been  
She went into her chambers she cried all alone

Come to bed now Jeannie me honey and my sweet  
For to style you my mistress it would be so sweet  
Be it mistress or Jeannie it's all the same to me  
But in your bed Lord Sulton I never will lie  
And down came her father and he's spoken with reknown  
Saying you that are her maidens go loosen off her gowns  
But she fell down to the floor so close down by his knee  
Saying father look I'm dying for me love Anachie

The day that Jeannie married was the day that Jeannie  
died  
And the day that young Anachie came home on the tide  
And down came her maidens all wringing of their hands  
Saying oh it's been so long you've spent so long on the  
sands  
Oh so long on the sands, so long on the flood  
They have married your Jeannie and now she lies dead

You that are her maidens go take me by the hand  
And take me to the chamber that me love she lies in  
And he's kissed her cold lips till his heart has turned to  
stone  
And he's died in the chamber that his love she lies in

*Another Day*

*Songwriter: Jimmy McCarthy*

Lyrics:

Hey little brother the winds of the world  
Have ruffled your soft and weakened wings  
And though I can't hold you as I look into your eyes  
I can see the film that disappointment brings  
I know it's rained upon your childhood dreams  
The games you've been playing  
Weren't quite what they seemed  
How can I tell you don't bang your head against the wall  
The wall I've been banging and praying might fall

Your time will come on another day  
And your dreams will flame and in the fire play  
On another day

I know it's hard for you to understand  
There are no flying angels come to lend a hand  
No smiling faces lined for you to meet  
It looks like that in twisted glass  
From the kind side of the street

Chorus

Repeat 1st verse

Chorus

*As I Leave Behind Néidín*

*Songwriter: Jimmy McCarthy*

Lyrics:

As I leave behind Néidín  
It's like purple splashed on green  
My soul is strangely fed  
Through the winding hills ahead  
And she plays a melody  
On wind and streams for me

Chorus

Won't you remember  
Won't you remember  
Won't you remember me  
Won't you remember  
Won't you remember  
Won't you remember me

And we wind and climb and fall  
Like the greatest waltz of all  
Float across the floor  
Her sweet breath outside the door  
And it's time that I was gone  
Cross the silver tear

Chorus

As I leave behind Néidín  
In the hall where we have been  
Rhododendrons in her hair  
In the mountain scented air  
I still feel her spirit song  
Cross the silver tear

Chorus

*Babes In The Woods*  
Songwriter: Noel Brazil

Lyrics:

Babes in the wood walking thru' snow  
Big bad wolf at the window  
Not much choice in the matter now  
Some must lead some must follow

Touch can mean distance to some people  
Touch can mean prison or be like a cage  
I always thought that life could be more simple  
Specially in this day and age

Chorus

They got the time they got the need  
The world's getting weird the wolf's running free  
But that's another story this their story

Babes in the wood eager and keen  
Soft as the fern underneath them  
Wet to the skin from their own hot glow  
No more wolf at the window

Touch can mean distance to some people  
Touch can mean I own you forever and a day  
If only life could be more simple  
Specially in this day and age

Chorus

But touch can be a blessing to other people  
Touch can bring blossom to things that decay  
I think life should be that simple  
Specially in this day and age

Chorus...

*Bantry Girl's Lament*  
Traditional

Lyrics:

Oh, Who will plough the fields now or who will sow the corn?  
Who will mind the sheep now and keep them neatly shorn?  
The stack that's in the haggard, unthrashed it may remain  
Since Johnny's went a-thrashing the dirty king of Spain  
The girls from the bawnogue in sorrow may retire  
And the piper and his bellows go home and blow the fire  
Since Johnny, lovely Johnny is sailing o'er the main  
Along with other patriots to fight the King of Spain

The boys will surely miss him when Moneymore comes round  
And they'll find that their bold captain is nowhere to be found  
And the peelers must stand idle, all against their will and main  
Since the gallant boys who gave them work now peels the King of Spain

At wakes or hurling matches your like we'll never see  
Till you come back to us again a stor gra geal mo chroi  
And won't you thrash the buckeens that show us much disdain  
Because our eyes are not so bright as those you'll meet in Spain

If cruel fate will not permit our Johnny to return

His heavy loss we Bantry girls will never cease to mourn  
We'll resign ourselves to our sad lot and die in grief and pain  
Since Johnny died for Ireland's pride in the foreign land of Spain

*Beautiful*  
Songwriter: Amy Kanter

Lyrics:

Long long before I put a face on love  
The one thing I knew was that  
Like anything love can surprise you  
One kiss and you brought me a lifetime  
Do you know what that means to me  
You give me the answer to whether I bleed  
Deep in the darkest night oh, I wake you  
To tell you I know that life is so beautiful with you

And time will tell  
What hurt and what I felt  
This open road  
Is long and beautiful

For every minute you need me I want to need you  
In every fear life is brand new  
Deep in the darkest night oh, I wake you  
And tell you I know that life is so beautiful with you

And time will tell  
What hurt and what I felt  
This open road  
Is long and beautiful

And time will tell  
What hurt and what I felt  
This open road  
Is long and beautiful

And time will tell  
What hurt and what I felt  
This open road  
Is long and beautiful

And time will tell

*Big Trip To Portland*  
Songwriter: Noel Brazil

Lyrics:

The day won't open it's eyes  
The heavens above must be sick  
I'm stood at the windows since five  
All decked out for the trip

Hey Hey I'm dying to meet with you  
Hey Hey I'm living to speak with you  
Hey Hey I'm waiting to meet you baby  
Hey Hey Hey

Chorus

Big trip to Portland  
No more cooling my heels  
Big trip to Portland  
My soul shall be healed

The master's out of my reach  
He wanders around in the rain  
Today is all that I seek  
Today when I hold you again  
Hey Hey

Chorus

I take the prize I win the day  
You say you love me all the way  
I kill the pain that drags you down  
You take us on from town to town

The sun's burning all thru' the day  
It's doing the best it can do  
I came with my bucket and spade  
I came with the same things as you

Chorus  
Big trip to Portland  
No more cooling my heels  
Big trip to Portland  
My soul shall be healed

*Bless The Road*  
Songwriter: Steve Cooney

Lyrics:  
Remember when we walked on hills of heather  
Singing weaving mystical rings  
Now in a while my precious child  
You will unfurl your wings  
And I'll have lost what I believed  
Had promised everything  
But before you go my friend, my kind companion  
Listen to this song I sing

Then go in peace and grow in grace and goodness  
Know that you have nothing to fear  
And dry your eyes my little one  
And let there be no tears  
Send me a dream from away beyond  
I promise I shall hear  
Oh beautiful beloved soul companion  
Thank you for those beautiful years

And heaven hold and watch your way forever  
May your every dream come true  
Forgive all wrong, always be strong  
And do what you must do  
You stand before this open door  
And you must now go through  
My precious friend, my own my sweet companion  
Bless the road that carries you  
My precious friend, my own my sweet companion  
Bless the road that carries you

*Both Sides The Tweed*  
Songwriter: Dick Gaughan

Lyrics:  
What's the spring-breathing jasmine and rose ?  
What's the summer with all its gay train  
Or the splendour of autumn to those  
Who've bartered their freedom for gain?  
Let the love of our land's sacred rights  
To the love of our people succeed  
Let friendship and honour unite  
And flourish on both sides the Tweed.

No sweetness the senses can cheer  
Which corruption and bribery bind  
No brightness that gloom can ever clear  
For honour's the sum of the mind

Let virtue distinguish the brave  
Place riches in lowest degree  
Think them poorest who can be a slave  
Them richest who dare to be free

*Bramble And The Rose*

Songwriter: Barbara Keith. Arrangement The Black Family

Lyrics:  
We have been so close together  
Each a candle and each a flame  
All the dangers were outside us  
And we knew them all by name

Chorus

See how the bramble and the rose intertwine  
Love grows like the bramble and the rose  
Often cruel and often kind

Now it hurts you and it hurts me  
Just to see what we can do  
Give ourselves unto each other  
Without ever meaning to

Chorus

Throw your loving arms around me  
And sing for me a true love song  
And the words sung together  
I could sing them all night long

Chorus

See how the bramble and the rose intertwine  
Love grows like the bramble and the rose  
'Round each other we will wind

*Brand New Star*  
Songwriter: Kieran Gross

Lyrics:

Every now and then you like to take it easy  
Sit right back and view the situation  
The future is brighter  
Soon we'll be riding on the crest of a wave

Chorus

Goodbye to all your troubles  
Change of heart the world will start today  
It's a new beginning  
See it shining like a brand new star

Well if you're thinkin' that you'll end up crying  
Maybe all you need is to get away from friends  
And the walls around you  
Find a shore step into the sun

Chorus

I won't be a burden upon your shoulder  
I will give you wings so you can fly  
To lands where you're dreams surround you  
Find a shore step into the sun

Chorus...

*Bright Blue Rose*  
Songwriter: Jimmy McCarthy

Lyrics:

I skimmed across black water, without once submerging  
Onto the banks of an urban morning  
That hungers the first light, much much more  
Than mountains ever do.  
And she like a ghost beside me, goes down with the ease

of a dolphin  
And emerges unlearned, unshamed, unharmed  
For she is the perfect creature, natural in every feature  
And I am the geek with the alchemists' stone

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

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

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

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

*Broken Wings*  
Songwriter: *Dougie McLean*

Lyrics:

A tall tree turn and face the west  
Oh we're running with the wind  
A high clifftop we're waiting with the rest  
For this journey to begin

Chorus

But these broken wings won't fly  
These broken wings won't fly  
These broken wings won't fly at all

And Oh how we laugh but maybe we should crawl  
And ask to be excused  
We shout loudly, have answers to it all  
Oh but we have been refused

Chorus

Girl child  
You're dancing with the stream  
Growing with the silver trees  
Your young questions  
You ask me what it means  
Oh but I am not at ease

Chorus

*By The Hour*  
Songwriter: *Larry Klein - David Batteau*

Lyrics:

I was broken by the power  
I was swallowed by the need

I was hiding in the corner  
When a voice called to me  
He understood my mystery  
Healed the wounds of my despair  
And with his grace he tenderly  
Brushed the tangles from my hair

I'm feeling better by the hour  
I think I just might be o.k.  
Though bridges burn and ashes shower  
Think I can live with what remains

As I sorted through the wreckage  
Sitting in my silent fast  
On my bed of hard earned ashes  
Still repenting for my past  
My body ached and shook with anger  
As I walked through narrow gates  
Ans I left those walls behind me  
And with them my mistakes

I'm feeling better by the hour  
I think I just might be o.k.  
Though bridges burn and ashes shower  
Think I can live with what remains

*By The Time It Gets Dark*  
Songwriter: *Sandy Denny*

Lyrics:

Baby every cloud has a silver lining  
Baby every dog really has his day  
And it matters to me to see you smiling  
Why don't you blow all your cares away  
Yesterday is gone and will be forgotten  
And today is where every new day starts  
Got to be free as the leaves in the autumn  
You may be sad but it will never last.

Chorus

Mabye by the evening we'll be laughing  
Just wait and see all the changes there'll be  
By the time it gets dark

*Carolina Rua*  
Songwriter: *Tom Moore*

Lyrics:

Stories never end 'til you come to conclusions:  
Carolina ruadh has a hand in my confusion.  
Waits for me to choose which quarter to bend in.  
To Susie-Make-Me-Blue, or the redhead I'm attending.

Oh Carolina ruadh has my heart and all I want to do's  
Go down the windy road where my Carolina goes:  
Down the crooked road where Carolina goes to school  
Mo Charolina ruadh, do you love me?  
Tell me true, tell me.....  
Standing on three queens, thought the game was over.  
Then, from the blue, Carolina's at my shoulder:  
Laughter in her eyes and a smile  
That touches all the guys

On down the crooked road where Carolina goes to school  
--Mo Charolina ruadh, do you love me?  
Tell me true, tell me..

*Colcannon*  
Trad. Arrangement *The Black Family*

Lyrics:

Well did you ever make colcannon,  
made with lovely pickled cream  
With the greens & scallions mingled  
like a pitcher in a dream  
Did you ever make a hole on top  
to hold the meltin' flake  
Or the creamy flavoured butter  
that our mother's used to make

Chorus

Oh you did, so you did  
so did he and so did I  
And the more I think about it  
sure the nearer I'm to cry  
Oh weren't them the happy days  
when troubles we knew not  
And or mother made colcannon  
in the little skillet pot

Well, did you ever take potatoe cake  
and boxty to the school  
Tucked underneath your oxtar with  
your books, your slate and rule  
And when teacher wasn't looking'  
sure a great big bite you'd take  
Of the creamy flavoured soft and meltin'  
sweet potatoe cake

Chorus

Well did you ever go a courtin' boys  
when the evenin' sun went down  
And the moon began a peepin'  
from behind the Hill O' Down  
And you wandered down the boreen  
where the clúrachán was seen  
And you whispered lovin' praises to  
your own dear sweet cáilín

Chorus

*Columbus*  
*Songwriter: Noel Brazil*

Lyrics:

Better keep your distance from this whale  
Better keep your boat from going astray  
Find yourself a partner and treat them well  
Try to give them shelter night and day  
'Cause here in this blue light  
Far away from the fireside  
Things can get twisted and crazy and crowded  
You can't even feel right

So you dream of Columbus  
Ever time the panic starts  
You dream of Columbus  
With your maps and your beautiful charts  
You dream of Columbus  
With an ache in your travelling heart

See how the cormorant swoops and dives  
Must be some thrill to go that deep  
Down to the basement of this life  
Down to where the mermaid gently sleeps  
Not like here in this blue light  
Far away from the fireside  
Where things can get twisted and haunted and crowded  
You can't even feel alright

Chorus

And as tide must ebb and flow  
I am dragged down under  
And I wait the livelong day  
For an end to my hunger

So I dream of Columbus  
Every time that the panic starts  
I dream of Columbus  
With my maps and my beautiful charts  
I dream of Columbus  
And there's peace in a traveling heart  
I dream of Columbus

*Crazy Man Michael*  
*Songwriter: Richard Thompson and Dave Swarbrick*

Lyrics:

Within the fire and out upon the sea  
Crazy man Michael was walking  
He met with a raven with eyes black as coals  
And shortly they were a-talking  
Your future, your future I would tell to you  
Your future you often have asked me  
Your true love will die by your own right hand  
And crazy man Michael will cursèd be  
Michael he ranted and Michael he raved  
And beat up the four winds with his fists o  
He laughed and he cried, he shouted and he swore  
For his mad mind had trapped him with a kiss o  
You speak with an evil, you speak with a hate  
You speak for the devil that haunts me  
For is she not the fairest in all the broad land  
Your sorcerer's words are to taunt me

He took out his dagger of fire and of steel  
And struck down the raven through the heart o  
The bird fluttered long and the sky it did spin  
And the cold earth did wonder and startle  
O where is the raven that I struck down dead  
And here did lie on the ground o  
I see that my true love with a wound so red  
Where her lover's heart it did pound o

Crazy man Michael he wanders and calls  
And talks to the night and the day o  
But his eyes they are sane and his speech it is plain  
And he longs to be far away o  
Michael he whistles the simplest of tunes  
And asks of the wild wolves their pardon  
For his true love is flown into every flower grown  
And he must be keeper of the garden

*Crusader*  
*Songwriter: Mick Hanly*

Lyrics:

There's a wilderness  
It's a no man's land  
Between Alice Springs and the ocean  
Seventeen hundred miles of burning sand  
And a silken thread keeps a hold on you  
When the emptiness like a potion tends to fray your  
reason strand by

strand  
And there's no more need for the mask your wear  
When the last goodbyes have been said  
So kiss the cheeks of you dearest friends  
And turn to the desert ahead  
Now you're on your own like a sailing ship  
You're the captain, crew and sailors  
Turn around and this is what you see

Chorus

This me facing me all alone  
'Cause I choose to be with the wind and the sun on me  
only me

Now you dream so much about being lost  
Your ghost by a coolebah sleeping  
Haunts you and whispers in your ear  
Give up give up this lonely road  
No one knows the promise you're keeping  
You can't touch the emptiness out here  
But the grace that mends this broken wing  
The blue sky to regain  
Will lift those feet and raise those eyes  
To face the desert again  
As the dawn reveals the journey's end  
In truth it's only beginning  
And it's as big as your eyes wish to see

Chorus

*Cut By Wire*

*Songwriter: Geoff Bartley & John Gorka*

Lyrics:

The letter stopped in a minor key  
A Christmas card that you drew for me  
Done by the hand that I knew so well  
Disguised the message that you could not tell

I see you bent above your potter's wheel  
The piece you've throwing is the piece you feel  
The softest colour and an eye so true  
For cups and bowls that are shaped like you

Chorus

You work in porcelain cut by wire  
Now as ever lovers walk through fire  
When we were breaking we made no sound  
The pieces almost touching on the ground

And now your silence says there's someone there  
She stands behind you as she strokes your hair  
How does she hold you like a long lost friend  
Or are you like me on your own again

And so I write you in a minor key  
Wondering if there's something left for me  
I'm only writing so that I can sleep  
I never found another love as deep

Chorus

*Diamond Days*

*Songwriter: Jimmy McCarthy*

Lyrics:

I have written this song  
For you to take with you  
When you go away  
Something to sing and slowly swing to  
On your colder days  
I have made a start  
With a verse and a Chorus  
The rest I leave to you  
And when next I see your smiling face  
We might sing it right through

Chorus

I'll be your sweetheart always  
And I'll love the memories of the Diamond Days  
I'll keep a candle burning  
'Till we sing again the Diamond Days

If the words don't rhyme  
Then I will forgive you  
That won't be the crime  
But the staring space  
Upon the page  
That might look like mine  
I have made a start  
With a verse and a Chorus  
The rest I'll leave to you  
And when next I see your smiling face  
We might sing it right through

Chorus

*Dockland*

*Songwriter: Noel Brazil*

Lyrics:

Late glow on an early winter evening in Dockland  
with my ship of dreams moving easily across the sound  
Reminiscence is weighting me down with a vengeance  
tide water so deep I think I'm going to drown

But in the wink of an eye I am rising above the affliction  
In the wink of an eye I am come back in from the cold  
I don't even have to try and I'm gone out of here without  
notice  
gone out of Dockland without a care in the world

It didn't hit me when I met you coming out of the  
shambles  
It didn't hit me when you took me to the summer field  
I didn't flinch when you told me that you'd get what you  
wanted  
I never had what it takes to have a heart of steel

But in the wink of an eye I am rising above the affliction  
in the wink of an eye I am come back in from the cold  
I didn't even have to try and I'm gone out of here  
without notice  
I'm gone out Dockland without a care in the world  
gone out of Dockland

And yes I loved you the time that is was  
and yes you may rip me whenever you want

So it goes on a crystal clear morning in Dockland  
and heaven knows if I'll ever live to love again  
Struck down by the kiss of an angel in limbo  
laid low by the act of the going

But in the wink of an eye I am rising above the affliction  
in the wink of an eye I am come back in from the cold  
I didn't even have to try and I'm gone out of here  
without notice  
gone out of Dockland without a care in the world  
I'm gone out of Dockland without a care in world

*Donegal Breeze*

*Songwriter: Kevin Doherty*

Lyrics:

CHORUS  
With your dark hair in the Donegal breeze,  
Bringing me softly and sweetly to the ground,  
But, there's madness in the sycamore trees,  
And there's no salvation to be found.

Right now the only thing that my mind ever holds,  
Are long dark silences or screaming that explodes,  
Burning rocking beds with visions of a land,  
Long dark tunnels, questions and calm,  
But, with you, you know I have no doubts,  
And fear will have no sting,  
With your brilliant eyes and your lost and broken wing,  
My head upon your shoulder as you take me in your  
arms,  
Continents will crumble, we will find no harm.

#### CHORUS

With your dark hair in the Donegal breeze,  
Bringing me softly and sweetly to the ground,  
But, there's madness in the sycamore trees,  
And there's no salvation to be found.

Well I'll brace myself against the dark, endeavour to go  
on,  
No matter how long it takes, and even though I might be  
wrong,  
And I will ask a little favour of whatever God I find,  
And I will come back for you darling, when I find some  
peace of mind.

Well I don't know about tomorrow, it will be here and  
gone,  
I don't know about tonight, it'll be too long,  
Sometimes I think I'm dying, and I don't care how,  
All I know is that I want you, and I want you here and  
now.

#### CHORUS

With your dark hair in the Donegal breeze,  
Bringing me softly and sweetly to the ground,  
But, there's madness in the sycamore trees,  
And there's no salvation to be found.

*Don't Explain*  
*Songwriter: Billy Holiday/Herzog*

Lyrics:

Hush now, don't explain  
Just say you'll remain  
I'm glad your back, don't explain  
Quiet, don't explain  
What is there to gain  
Skip that lipstick  
Don't explain

You know that I love you  
And what endures  
All my thoughts of you  
For I'm so completely yours

Cry to hear folks chatter  
And I know you cheat  
Right or wrong, don't matter  
When you're with me, sweet

Hush now, don't explain  
You're my joy and pain  
My life's yours love  
Don't explain

*Don't Let Me Come a Stranger*  
*Songwriter: Robin and Linda Williams / Jerome Clark*

Lyrics:

As I walked out one evening  
To breathe the air and sooth my mind  
I thought of friends and the home I had  
And all those things I left behind oh...

A silent star shone on me  
My eyes saw the far horizon  
As if to pierce this veil of time  
And escape this earthly prison oh...

Chorus  
Will there come a time when the memories fade  
And pass on with the long, long years?  
When the ties no longer bind  
Lord save me from this darkest fear  
Don't let me come home a stranger  
I couldn't stand to be a stranger

In this place so far from home  
They know my name but they don't know me  
They hear my voice; they see my face  
But they can't lay no claim on me oh...

Chorus

As I walk this universe  
I free my mind of time and space  
I wander through the galaxy  
But never do I find my place oh...

Chorus

*Don't Say Okay*  
*Songwriter: Shane Howard*

Lyrics:

I'm giving up on TV it's not making sense  
Gotta trust ourselves it's the last line of defence  
Spinning into space running out of time  
Gathering together all the useful things we find

Chorus

So don't say okay and be half-hearted  
I'm afraid that this feeling goes on

Sacrifice the world face a killing sun  
You gotta get it all together it'll bring us all undone  
We're running up hills that we already climbed  
Over the top and falling down the other side

Chorus

The ghosts are at the window they're again tonight  
Looking in on us so we have got to get it right  
We've walking on their bones everywhere we go  
Spirits in the wind and the memories in the stones

Chorus

How we gonna get the healing done?

*Ellis Island*  
*Songwriter: Noel Brazil*

Lyrics:

From the corner of my eye I see a tear rolling down  
At the time I couldn't tell whose tear it was  
If it was mine I should be glad  
That I still function in this cage  
But if it's yours it only makes me more lost  
To see a tear rolling down

To see a tear rolling down

This is the last call for Ellis Island  
These are the last words I'm ever gonna hear you say  
So goodbye, babe  
Goodbye, babe.

I hear sweethearts whisper their undying love  
Above the noise on the quay their voices rise  
They must have something so strong in the face of such  
change  
That they can promise and promise all night  
Oh, their undying love, hear their undying love

This is the last call for Ellis Island  
These are the last words I'm ever gonna hear you say

So goodbye, babe  
Goodbye, babe.

Oh, what you wouldn't give to be down on the pier once  
again  
Far away from the cries of this war-weary horde  
Time up there in the clouds must be hard to endure  
When your heart's unsure

It's like a knife in my gut knowing you're taking leave  
I feel I'm sentenced to a death without appeal  
I can pretend it's all a dream  
And what I'm seeing will disappear  
But the end I can see is all too real  
Knowing you're taking leave  
Knowing you're taking leave

This is the last call for Ellis Island  
These are the last words I'm ever gonna hear you say  
So goodbye, babe  
Goodbye, babe  
*Fall at your feet*  
*Songwriter: Finn*

Lyrics:

I'm really close tonight  
I feel like I'm moving inside him  
Lying in the dark  
I think that I'm beginning to know him  
Let it go  
I'll be there when you call

Chorus

And whenever I fall at your feet  
Won't you let your tears rain down on me  
Whenever I touch your slow turning pain

Don't hide it from me now  
There's something in the way that you're talking  
Words don't sound right  
I hear them all moving inside you  
You know - I'll be waiting when you call

Chorus

The finger of blame has turning upon itself  
And I'm more than willing to offer myself  
Do you want my presence or need my help?  
Who knows where that might lead  
I fall, I fall

Chorus

*Fare Thee Well My Own True Love*  
*Traditional*

Lyrics:

Fare thee well  
My own true love  
Farewell for a while  
I'm going away  
But I'll return  
If I go 10,000 miles

10,000 miles  
My own true love  
10,000 miles or more  
And the rocks may melt  
And the seas may burn  
If I no more return

And you see  
Yon lonesome dove  
Sitting on an ivy tree  
She's weeping for  
Her own true love  
As I will weep for mine

Oh come back  
My own true love  
Stay a while with me  
For if I had a friend  
All on this earth  
Then you'll be a friend to me, my dear

Oh come back  
My own true love  
Stay a while with me  
For if I had a friend  
All on this earth

Then you'll be that friend to me, my dear  
You'll be that friend to me  
Then you'll be that friend to me, my dear  
You'll be that friend to me

*Farewell Farewell*  
*Songwriter: Richard Thompson*

Lyrics:

Farewell, farewell to you who would hear  
You lonely travellers all  
The cold north winds will blow again  
The winding road does call.

And will you never return to see  
Your bruised and beaten sons  
O I would, I would if welcome I were  
For they loathe me every one.

And will you never cut the cloth  
Nor drink the light to be  
And can you never swear a year  
To anyone but he.

No I will never cut the cloth  
Nor drink the light to be  
But I'll swear a year to he who lies  
Asleep alongside of me.

Repeat First Verse

*Fat Valley Of Pain*  
*Songwriter: Noel Brazil*

Lyrics:

It was one of those days  
When to shine was of no value  
One of those days  
When the language had no grace  
We were miles apart  
And I stood there with my head spinning  
Just another poor soul  
Trying hard not to lose faith

We had it engraved  
We had the key to a union  
But you wanted more  
So we both kept on losing

Fat valley of pain  
Fat valley of pain inside  
And this pain will not end  
'Cause loving you is what I was made for

You were like one of those rainbows  
We glimpse for a few seconds  
One of those dreams  
That could last for a life long  
Now I'm quizzing myself  
And it's always the same question  
Is it wrong to believe  
When the feeling so so strong?

We had engraved  
We had the key to a union  
But you wanted more  
So we both kept on losing

It's an ill-kept secret  
That something here's going wrong  
Oh but my helpless feelings  
They keep on leading me on

Fat valley of pain  
Fat valley of pain inside  
And this pain will not end  
'Cause loving you is what I was made for  
Fat valley of pain

*Fields Of Gold*  
Songwriter: Sting

Lyrics:

You'll remember me when the west winds move  
Upon the fields of Barley  
You'll can tell the sun in his jealous sky  
As you walk in fields of gold

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

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

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

I never made a promise lightly  
And there have been some that I've broken  
But I swear in the days still left

We'll walk in fields of gold  
We'll walk in fields of gold

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

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

*Flesh and Blood*  
Songwriter: Shane Howard

Lyrics:

If we leave here today  
we could be a thousand miles away  
Take to that road see how far it goes  
And on that great ocean road  
Oh the country's in our bones  
All the trouble that you know  
empties out as you go

Chorus:

Oh come on walk with me, talk with me,  
tell me your stories  
I'll do my best to understand you  
You're flesh and blood, flesh and blood  
Don't refuse me your love  
More than words can express  
More than wealth or success  
Oh there's a thousand things to do  
So let's start here with me and you  
All the pain that you feel  
All the hurt that seems so real

Oh come on walk with me, talk with me,  
tell me your stories  
I'll do my very best to understand you  
You're flesh and blood  
You can't go on holding back  
the flooding river  
Keeping all that fear inside  
I understand how trouble haunts you  
Yes and I do know how you feel

There's a thousand things to do  
So let's start here with me and you  
Gonna take a little time  
Let's see what we can find  
Oh come on walk with me.....

*Forever Young*  
Songwriter: Bob Dylan

Lyrics:

May God bless and keep you always,  
May your wishes all come true,  
May you always do for others  
And let others do for you.  
May you build a ladder to the stars  
And climb on every rung,  
May you stay forever young,  
Forever young, forever young,  
May you stay forever young,  
May you grow up to be righteous,  
May you grow up to be true,

May you always know the truth  
And see the lights surrounding you.  
May you always be courageous,  
Stand upright and be strong,  
May you stay forever young,  
Forever young, forever young,  
May you stay forever young.

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

*Free as a Stone*  
Songwriter: Shane Howard

Lyrics:

Phone calls and taxi-rides  
And somebody's leaving  
Misunderstandings get out of control  
And the right words get left  
And the wrong words get spoken  
He's gone but not your pride

Chorus

Not much can help  
The full heart that's breaking  
Can't find the words  
And you can't hide the feelings  
And it's down to the bone  
To the heart of the matter  
You're free free as stone

Look at you now  
You're the picture of sorrow  
Head in your hands  
Like a scene from a movie  
And all of the things  
That seemed so important  
Are leaves and are blowing away

Chorus

Nothing can help  
The full heart that's breaking  
You can't find the words  
And you can't hide the feelings  
And it's down to the bone  
To the heart of the matter  
You're free free as stone

Walk through this town  
On a cold Sunday morning  
Soldiers in uniforms  
Guns in their hands  
The world all caught up  
With barbed wire fences  
I'm free I'm free as stone

Chorus

Oh nothing can help  
The full heart that's breaking  
Won't find the words  
And you can't hide the feelings  
And it's down to bone  
To the heart of the matter

You're free free as stone  
You're free free as stone

*Full Moon*  
Songwriter: Sandy Denny

Lyrics:

Everybody else has gone  
But you're still here with me  
All the world is sleeping by and by  
Through the windowpane  
The frosted light is streaming in  
Full moon sailing high across the sky  
Tonight is like the night when we first met  
I always knew I never would forget you

Come and hold me close  
I miss you more than I can say  
I can't imagine how I pass the time  
Wondering if you'll ever know  
How much you mean to me  
I never dreamed there'd be a change of mind  
Oh lover, this is where I want to stay  
Maybe it could always be this way

Gentle music, rock away the sadnesses in me  
Rock away my lonely yesterdays

I recall you said to me a long, long time ago  
"Don't you lose direction in the crowd, I think you could"  
But when I did you found me and I didn't even know  
Hardly even knew you were around, and understood  
I was reaching out each moment to be free  
You were all those things I'd never be

Gentle music, rock away the sadnesses in me  
Rock away my lonely yesterdays

Like pennies on the ocean  
'Til no trace of them I see  
'Til moonlight shows no ripples on the waves

And then the clear reflection will remain  
Perhaps the same reflection of that same full moon

Full moon, full moon, full moon...

*Gabriel*  
Songwriter: Shane Howard

Lyrics:

Chorus

Gabriel Gabriel  
Open you heart and mine as well  
Oh Gabriel Gabriel  
Save this heart from hell

Heaven knows I love you  
And heaven knows how true  
I'd be for you

People have their failings  
And I know that I've got mine  
I know I've been ungrateful  
I know I've been unkind

Chorus

Gabriel Gabriel  
Open you heart and mine as well  
Oh come on Gabriel Gabriel

Save this heart from hell

Down into the valleys  
And out across the sea  
Our dreams go  
Caught up in a loving  
So much stronger than we knew  
That could tear our world apart  
Or with some fate just pull us through

Chorus

Gabriel oh Gabriel  
Open you heart and mine as well  
Gabriel Gabriel  
Save this heart from hell

Time will wait for no one  
And time will take it's toll  
And we'll grow old  
Weary from the fighting  
Worn out from a war  
Where no one can surrender  
Or wants to fight anymore

Chorus

Gabriel Gabriel  
Open you heart and mine as well  
Gabriel Gabriel  
Save this heart from hell

Gabriel Gabriel  
Open you heart and mine as well  
Oh Gabriel Gabriel  
This heart's in hell

Repeat

*God Bless The Child*  
*Songwriter: A. Herzog Jr/Billie Holiday*

Lyrics:

Them that's got shall get  
Them that's not shall lose  
So the Bible said but it still is news  
Mama may have, Papa may have  
But God bless the child that's got his own  
That's got his own  
Rich relations give  
Crust of bread and such  
You can help yourself  
But don't take too much  
Mama may have, Papa may have  
But God bless the child that's got his own  
That's got his own

Money, you've got lots of friends  
Crowding round the door  
When you're gone, spending ends  
They don't come no more  
Yes, the strong gets more  
While the weak ones fade  
Empty pockets don't ever make the grade  
Mama may have, Papa may have  
But God bless the child that's got his own  
That's got his own

Money, you've got lots of friends  
Crowding round the door  
Money's gone, and spending ends  
They don't come no more

Mama may have, Papa may have  
But God bless the child that's got his own  
That's got his own  
But God bless the child that's got his own  
That's got his own

*Going Gone*  
*Songwriter: Alger, Dale & Koller*

Lyrics:

There is a lighthouse in the harbour  
Giving guidance with its light  
But I have no one to turn to  
As I wander through life  
From the first time that I saw you  
Standing silent by the shore  
I know my search was over  
and I would look for love no more

Chorus

Deep in the waters of love I am falling  
Sinking like a stone  
Deep in my heart I can hear love calling  
Going once, going twice going gone

There is a ship on the horizon  
Making its way against the wind  
and from the place where I stand watching  
I swear my ship is coming in

Chorus

*Golden Mile*  
*Songwriter: Noel Brazil*

Lyrics:

I'm walkin' along golden mile with a soldier's twirl  
I must be the luckiest soul in the whole wide world  
O foolish thing here I go again

There's no faith more innocent than blind faith  
And that's all I've got  
So I'm scaling the walls of my dreams  
Ready or not  
O foolish thing here I go again

Chorus

Don't be afraid darling no need to be afraid darling  
You don't have to be afraid from now on  
It's just the way darling we get delayed darling  
But we won't be delayed from now on

I know no power on earth nor up above  
That would alter the way things are  
You are my love  
You're my pride and joy on the golden mile

If only it could be captured how I feel for you  
And if I could just freeze it I feel I'd never be untrue  
O foolish thing here I go again

Chorus.

*Golden Thread*  
*Songwriter: Thom Moore*

Lyrics:

I looked into a mirror made of lines  
With tiny symbols here and there to make the image

mine  
A woman stood and painted, and showed me what to find  
The different parts, the fire, the air,  
and where my life would climb:  
and where it joins another, and what would always bind:

Chorus:

It's a golden thread to hold you all of my days,  
Hold my head against you, now and for always,  
Sewn me up, shown us a long, long time;  
Makes you my life, makes you my life.

The moving finger writes and goes away;  
I'm weighed upon a balance here  
and I'm told that I can stay  
The kettle heats, the water speaks up, says I'm not  
alone;  
My whole life is a tapestry, and hanging in my home.  
And here it joins another, by what will always bind:

Chorus

An when you looked your angel flew away  
And what it meant was your protection's gone another  
day  
And what has come to change you,  
and have you come what may  
Is fashioned by an old triangle, green as April haze,  
And blue is just a colour, but blue is here to stay.

Chorus (2)

*Goodmorning Heartache*  
*Songwriter: Higginbotham/Drake/Fisher*

Lyrics:

Good morning heartache  
You old gloomy sight  
Good morning heartache  
Thought we said goodbye last night  
I turned and tossed until it seems you have gone  
But here you are with the dawn  
Wish I forget you, but you're here to stay  
It seems I met you  
When my love went away  
Now everyday I stop I'm saying to you  
Good morning heartache what's new  
Stop haunting me now  
Can't shake you nohow  
Just leave me alone  
I've got those Monday blues  
Straight to Sunday blues  
Good morning heartache  
Here we go again  
Good morning heartache  
You're the one  
Who knows me well  
Might as well get use to you hanging around  
Good morning heartache  
Sit down

*Greatest Dream*  
*Songwriter: Donagh Long*

Lyrics:

I  
Seems like the morning lights hereafter  
Can weigh much more than you can hold  
Somehow tomorrow's lines and laughter  
Can turn around and look so cold

II

And you can hang your head in sorrow  
The restless nights when troubles come  
And stand alone and face tomorrow  
And know not why but what has been undone

Chorus

How you gonna hold on to that greatest dream of all?  
How you gonna hold on when you need to fall?

III

I know it breaks your heart to wonder  
What it was he'd ever said or done  
There'll be no sleep amongst the thunder  
There'll be silence but no peace after he's gone

Chorus & repeat III

*Hard Times*  
*Songwriter: Stephen Foster*

Lyrics:

Let us pause in life's pleasures and count its many tears  
While we all sup sorrow with the poor  
There's a song that will linger forever in our ears  
Oh Hard times come again no more.  
Chorus  
Tis the song, the sigh of the weary,  
Hard times, hard times, come again no more  
Many days you have lingered around my cabin door  
Oh hard times come again no more.

While we seek mirth and beauty and music bright and  
gay  
There are frail forms fainting at the door  
Though their voices are silent, their pleading looks will  
say  
Oh hard times come again no more.

Chorus

*Hó Ró m'Iníon Donn Bhóidheach*  
*Songwriter: Traditional Arrangement Frances Black*

Curfá  
Hó ró m'iníon donn bhóidheach  
Hó ró m'iníon donn bhóidheach  
'S a chailín lách bhóidheach  
Ní phósfainn ach thú

A Pheigí dhonn na mbláthshúl  
Is trom a thug mé grá duit  
Tá d'éadan aoibhinn álainn  
De ghrnáth os comhair do shúl

Curfá

Ní cheilfead ar an saol so  
Go bhfuil mé i ngrá go tréan leat;  
'S cé d'ímíos uait go scléipeach  
Níor thréigeas mo rún

Curfá

Ach nuair a thioctadh an samhradh  
Rachad féin 'dtí'n gleann úd  
Is tabharfadsa, dar Donn, liom  
M'ansacht is mo rún

English Translation:  
My Pretty Brown-Haired lass

Chorus

Hó ró pretty brown-haired lass  
Hó ró pretty brown-haired lass  
My gentle charming pretty girl  
I'll marry none but you

Oh brown-haired Peggy, eyes like flowers  
My love for you is great and deep  
Above your eyes your forehead  
Always beautiful and sweet

Chorus

I will hide from no man  
That my love for you is strong  
Although I went from you carousing  
I did not cease to love

Chorus

But when summer is upon us  
I will go to yonder glen  
And I swear I'll bring back with me  
My darling and my love

*Home*

*Songwriter: Karla Bonoff*

Lyrics:

Traveling at night, the headlights were bright  
And we'd been up many an hour  
And all through my brain  
Came the refrain  
Of home and it's warming fire

Chorus

And Home  
Sings me of sweet things  
My life there has it's own wings  
To fly over the mountains  
Though I'm standing still

The people I've seen  
They come in between  
The cities of tiring life  
The trains come and go,  
But inside you know  
The struggle will soon be a fight

Chorus

Traveling at night,  
The headlights were bright.  
But soon the sun came through the trees  
Around the next bend  
The flowers will send  
The sweet scene of home in the breeze

Chorus

*I Live Not Where I Love*  
*Traditional*

Lyrics:

O Come all ye maids who live at a distance  
Many's a mile from off your sway  
Come and assist me this very moment  
For to pass away some time  
Singing sweetly and completely  
Songs of pleasure and of love  
For me heart is with him altogether  
Though I live not where I love

When I sleep I dream about you

When I wake I take no rest  
Every moment thinking on you  
My heart o'er fixed in your breast  
But although far distance  
May be of assistance  
If from my mind your love remove  
For me heart is with him altogether  
Though I live not where I love

All the world shall be of one religion  
All living things shall cease to die  
If ever I should prove false to my jewel  
Or any way his love deny  
Oh the world shall change  
And be most strange  
If from my mind your love remove  
For me heart is with him altogether  
Though I live not where I love

So farewell lad and farewell lassies  
Now I think I've made my choice  
I will away to yonder mountain  
Where I think I hear his voice  
And if he hollows I will follow  
Around the world though it is so wide  
For young Thomas he did promise  
I should be his lawful bride

Repeat first verse.

*I Misunderstood*

*Songwriter: Richard Thompson*

Lyrics:

He said darling I'm in love with you mind  
The way you care for me it's so kind  
Love to see you again wish I had more time  
He was laughing as he brushed my cheek  
Why don't you call me baby maybe next week  
Promise now cross your heart and hope to die

Chorus

But I misunderstood  
But I misunderstood  
But I misunderstood  
I thought he was saying good luck  
He was saying goodbye

Repeat Chorus

Things I tried to put shine in his eyes  
Wire wheels and shimmering things  
Wild nights when the whole world seemed to fly  
He said the thing that's so unique  
When we're together we don't have to speak  
We'll always be such good friends you and I

Chorus

But I misunderstood  
But I misunderstood  
But I misunderstood  
I thought he was saying good luck  
He was saying goodbye

Repeat Chorus

*I Say a Little Prayer*

*Songwriter: Bacharach/David*

Lyrics:

The moment I wake up, before I put on my make up  
I say a little prayer for you  
While combing my hair now  
And wonderin' what dress to wear now  
I say a little prayer for you

Forever, forever you'll stay in my heart  
And I will love you forever and ever  
We never will part and I will love you  
Together, together that's how it must be  
To live without you could only mean heartbreak for me

I run for the bus dear, while riding I think of us, dear  
And say a little prayer for you  
At work I just take time, and all through my coffee break  
time  
I say a little prayer for you

Chorus

Darlin' believe me, for me there is no one but you  
Say you love me too  
'Cause I'm in love with you  
Answer my prayer now  
Say you love me too  
Just answer my prayer now  
Say you love me too

Chorus

The moment I wake up, before I put on my make up  
Answer my prayer now  
Say you love me too  
Just answer my prayer now  
Say you love me too

*I Will Be There*  
Songwriter: Paul Brady/John O-Kane

Lyrics:

When times are hard and friends are few  
And you need someone to help you through  
Just call my name and I'll come running to your side  
Don't be afraid don't be afraid

I will be there  
When you are lost in the night  
No where to turn  
I will be there  
Don't be afraid don't be afraid

When morning comes and nothing's changed  
And the world around plays the same old game  
Just call on me and I will ease your lonely heart  
Don't be afraid don't be afraid

I will be there  
When you are lost in the night  
No where to turn  
I will be there  
Don't be afraid don't be afraid  
I will be there  
When every one that you believe still lets you down  
I will be there  
Don't be afraid don't be afraid

Cause I will be there don't be afraid  
I will be there don't be afraid  
I will be there

When morning comes and nothing's changed  
And the world around plays the same old game  
When everyone still lets you down

I will be there

When morning comes and friends are few  
You need someone you need someone to help you  
through  
I will be there don't be afraid  
I will be there don't be afraid  
I will be there

When you are lost in the night  
No where to turn  
I will be there  
Don't be afraid  
Don't be afraid  
I will be there

When everyone that you believe still lets you down  
I will be there  
Don't be afraid don't be afraid  
I will be there

When you are lost in the night  
No where to turn  
I will be there  
Don't be afraid don't be afraid

*If I Gave My Heart To You*  
Songwriter: Jimmi Chi

Lyrics:

If I gave my heart to you  
Would you promise to be true  
It would break my heart in two  
If you left me waiting anticipating

Till some other magic day  
I may steal your heart away  
Then you would take my hand  
And then understand me  
When you'd really see me

In a world of different dreams  
Where all things aren't what they seem  
When you would take my hand

If I gave my heart  
If I gave my heart  
If I gave my heart to you

For only truth remains  
Cause all things are just the same  
The excepting part of truth

If I gave my heart  
If I gave my heart  
If I gave my heart to you

*In A Dream*  
Songwriter: Noel Brazil

Lyrics:

Something about this is precious, Something about this is  
sad  
Something about this is better, Than I've ever had  
Hard and lean, You know what I mean?  
How do the roots become tangled? Why does the spirit  
grow tired?  
Where is the key to your kingdom? Yes that's my desire.

CHORUS:

There are those who live to count the cost

And then those who count themselves content  
I see heaven wrapped up in a box  
It is you come back to love again, In a dream, This living  
dream.

Up in a heap I'm not bothered, Down in the dumps I'm  
okay  
Here in my heart you're the best road, That I'll ever take,  
I'm serene yeh.

CHORUS:

There are those who live to take the chance  
And then more who find themselves content  
I see heaven mapped out in advance  
It is you and that's my journeys end, In a dream, This  
living dream.

I'm trying to hang on to the essence, I'm feeling more  
faint by the day  
It took such a long time to get it, I don't want to see it  
erased

CHORUS:

There are those who live to count the cost  
And then more who count themselves content  
I see heaven wrapped up in a box  
It is you come back to love again, In a dream, This living  
dream  
This living dream.

*Into The Blue*  
Songwriter: Tony Kerr

Lyrics:

Cast my boat out to the ocean  
and set it sails to the wind  
Gentle breeze blowing into my heart  
I'm alive in this gentle world  
A life carefree  
A life carefree

And in this love that you give me  
You have to share the joy and mystery  
The wonder of your smile  
and the power of your words  
That changes me  
That changes me

Sometimes I could fly  
When your heart it touches mine  
Deep into the blue  
Where my soul is lost  
and all because of you

Gave my heart to another love  
Crashing waves of pain came over me  
In my distress you came and rescued me  
Still the storm talked away  
Of life carefree  
Of life carefree

Sometimes I could fly  
When your heart it touches mine  
Deep into the blue  
Where my soul is lost  
and all because of you

When I found myself far away from you  
Thats when I hear your voice  
Reminding me, calling me, lifting me  
Out into the blue

Out into the blue

Sometimes I could fly  
When you heart it touches mine  
Deep into the blue  
Where my soul is lost  
and all because of you

*Isle Of St. Helena*  
Traditional, Source: Steve Turner

Lyrics:

Now Bony he has gone from his wars all a-fightin'  
He has gone to the place where he takes no delight in.  
And there he may sit down and tell the sights he's seen  
of  
When full long doth he mourn on the Isle of St. Helena.  
No more in St. Cloud will he'll appear in great splendor  
Nor step forth from the crowdlike the great Alexander,  
He may look to the east , while he thinks of Hana,  
with is heart full of war, on the Isle of St. Helena

The wide rushing waves all around the shores a-washin'  
And the wide billows heaves on the wild rocks are  
dashin'.  
He may look over the main to the great Mount Diana  
With his eyes on the waves that surround St. Helena.

Oh, Louisy she weeps for her husband's departin'  
And she dreams while she sleeps and she wakes broken-  
hearted.  
There is none to console her, thought there is many to be  
with her  
While alone she does mourn while she thinks of St.  
Helena.

So you that have wealth, beware of ambition  
For there is some twist of fate could soon change your  
condition.  
Be steadfast in time what's to come change you cannot  
For maybe your race will end on the Isle of St. Helena.

*James Connolly*  
Trad. Arrangement The Black Family

Lyrics:

Where oh where is our James Connolly ?  
Where oh where is that gallant man ?  
He is gone to organise the Union  
That working men they may yet be free.  
Oh who then who will lead the van ?  
Oh who then who will lead the van ?  
Who but our James Connolly  
The hero of the working man.

Where oh where is the Citizen Army ?  
Where oh where is that gallant band ?  
They've gone to join the great rebellion  
That working men they might yet be free.

Who will carry high the burning flag ?  
Who will carry high the burning flag ?  
Who but our James Connolly  
Could carry high the burning flag.

They carried him up to the jail  
They carried him up to the jail  
And they shot him down on a bright May morning  
And quickly laid him in his grave.

Who mourns the death of this great man ?

Who mourns the death of this great man ?  
Oh bury me down in yon green garden  
With union men on every side.

So they buried him down in yon green garden  
With union men on every side  
They swore they would form a mighty union  
That James Connolly's name might be filled with pride.

Where oh where is our James Connolly ?  
Where oh where is that gallant man ?  
He is gone to organise the Union  
That working men they may yet be free.

*Johnny i Hardly Knew Ye*  
*Traditional*

Lyrics:

While goin' the road to sweet Athy, hurroo, hurroo  
While goin' the road to sweet Athy, hurroo, hurroo  
While goin' the road to sweet Athy,  
A stick in me hand and a drop in me eye,  
A doleful damsel I heard cry,  
Johnny I hardly knew ye.  
With your drums and guns and drums and guns, hurroo,  
hurroo  
With your drums and guns and drums and guns, hurroo,  
hurroo  
With your drums and guns and drums and guns,  
The enemy nearly slew ye  
Oh my darling dear, Ye look so queer  
Johnny I hardly knew ye.

Where are your eyes that were so mild, hurroo, hurroo  
Where are your eyes that were so mild, hurroo, hurroo  
Where are your eyes that were so mild,  
When my heart you so beguiled  
Why did ye go and leave me with child  
Oh Johnny, I hardly knew ye

Where are your legs that used to run, hurroo, hurroo  
Where are your legs that used to run, hurroo, hurroo  
Where are your legs that used to run,  
When you went for to carry a gun  
Indeed your dancing days are done  
Oh Johnny, I hardly knew ye

With your drums and guns and drums and guns, hurroo,  
hurroo  
With your drums and guns and drums and guns, hurroo,  
hurroo  
With your drums and guns and drums and guns,  
The enemy nearly slew ye  
Oh my darling dear, Ye look so queer  
Johnny I hardly knew ye.

Ye haven't an arm, ye haven't a leg, hurroo, hurroo  
Ye haven't an arm, ye haven't a leg, hurroo, hurroo  
Ye haven't an arm, ye haven't a leg,  
Ye're an armless, boneless, chickenless egg  
Ye'll have to put with a bowl out to beg  
Oh Johnny I hardly knew ye

I'm happy for to see ye home, hurroo, hurroo  
I'm happy for to see ye home, hurroo, hurroo  
I'm happy for to see ye home,  
All from the island of Sulloon;  
So low in flesh, so high in bone  
Oh Johnny I hardly knew ye

With your drums and guns and drums and guns, hurroo,  
hurroo  
With your drums and guns and drums and guns, hurroo,

hurroo  
With your drums and guns and drums and guns,  
The enemy nearly slew ye  
Oh my darling dear, Ye look so queer  
Johnny I hardly knew ye.

*Just a Journey*  
*Songwriter: Steve Cooney*

Lyrics:

I heard the rhythm of her wings,  
an enchanting lover's dream  
O how peacefully she sings,  
dancing in the midnight stream  
Open hearted full of light,  
and breathing sweetly scented air  
She'll be travelling tonight,  
with all our people everywhere

O what a world is this,  
heaven clear within our call  
A smoky ribbon gently rising is bushfire dreaming  
All our people gathering  
before the coming harvesting  
We are wheat for the bread,  
we are wind and fire... and Law

I see the stars that blaze the dawn  
Of the Coming Living Day  
O, what a time is this,  
the time of choosing of our way...  
For there is no unknown,  
No uncertainty at all, for the only One  
who is forever, and can never fall...

O what a world is this,  
heaven clear within our call  
A smoky ribbon gently rising is bushfire dreaming  
All our people gathering  
before the coming harvesting  
We are wheat for the bread,  
we are wind and fire and Law

Over countless waves and winds,  
a message hitting in our hearts  
get up and make a dream real,  
and don't be sitting in the dark!  
I've been travelling for years,  
more than half a million miles  
And if I weigh the veil of tears  
Against the laughter, and the smiles,  
I'll be happy, for I'll know that what  
has only come to pass  
Is just a journey of a Spirit through a lifetime's changing,  
Re-arranging your own self,  
in accordance with the Light  
And with your own true Spirit,  
and may Peace be your tonight

*Just Around The Corner*  
*Songwriter: Kieran Goss*

Lyrics:

You've got no reason to say you're all alone  
There will be a change of season  
That'll win a heart of stone

Chorus

Love is just around the corner  
And standin' out of view  
Love is just around the corner

For you

I can see a smile tomorrow  
A reason to go on  
The sky is always darkest  
Before the new day dawns.

Chorus...

Don't ever stop believing  
The sun is going to shine  
It's worth giving and receiving  
If you only give it time

Chorus...

Don't think you've found salvation or that the day is won  
When you reach your destination  
The journey's just begun

Chorus...

*Katie*  
*Songwriter: Jimmy McCarthy*

Lyrics:

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

Chorus

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

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

Chorus

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

Chorus

*Late Night radio*  
*Songwriter: David Gray*

Lyrics:

Oh Mary Jane, she step on the train  
Head for the city light  
Yearning inside to swim with the tide  
and taste it all night  
Bag on her shoulder, breathing the cold  
There by the metal tracks  
She saw it all shine and swore in her mind  
she'd never go back

She don't mind the late night, Late night radio  
She don't mind the late night radio  
She don't mind the late night, Late night radio

Couldn't have dreamed the things that she'd seen  
There on the avenue  
She stared right into a million eyes  
That looked her right through  
Telling red Joe, the places she'd go  
And wiping the table clean  
She got no idea the demon of fear  
Or what a broken heart means

She don't mind the late night, Late night radio  
She don't mind the late night radio  
She don't mind the late night, Late night radio  
Na Na Na Na Na Not at all

New York was dark  
Dirty and stark  
Burning with yellow wings  
Everyday come with fever and hum  
Who knows what it brings  
Walking a wall without thought  
To fall and hit the ground  
Oh sweet Mary Jane with eyes like rain  
Alive to the sound

She don't mind the late night, Late night radio  
She don't mind the late night radio  
She don't mind the late night, Late night radio  
She don't mind the late night  
Late night radio  
She don't mind the late night radio  
She don't mind the late night  
Late night radio  
Not at all

*Lay Down Your Burden*  
*Songwriter: Jesse Winchester*

Lyrics:

It's a cold old world that we're walking through  
They ought to tell you at the start  
But it's warm as toast walkin' two by two  
Lay down the burden of your heart

Lay down the burden of your heart  
I know you'll never miss it  
Just show me, angel, where it hurts  
And let your mammy kiss it

It's a fine fine line between love and hate  
It's hard to tell the two apart  
But what strength I have I offer you  
Lay down the burden of your heart

Lay down the burden of your heart  
I know you'll never miss it  
Just show me, angel, where it hurts  
And let your mammy kiss it

Lay down the burden of your heart  
I know you'll never miss it  
Just show me, angel, where it hurts  
And let your mammy kiss it

*Lay Down Your Weary Tune*  
*Songwriter: Bob Dylan*

Lyrics:

Lay down your weary tune, lay down,  
Lay down the song you strum,  
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum.  
Struck by the sounds before the sun,  
I knew the night had gone.  
The morning breeze like a bugle blew  
Against the drums of dawn.  
Lay down your weary tune, lay down,  
Lay down the song you strum,  
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum.

The ocean wild like an organ played,  
The seaweed's wove its strands.  
The crashin' waves like cymbals clashed  
Against the rocks and sands.

I stood unwound beneath the skies  
And clouds unbound by laws.  
The crying rain like a trumpet sang  
And asked for no applause.

Lay down your weary tune, lay down,  
Lay down the song you strum,  
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum.

The last of leaves fell from the trees  
And clung to a new love's breast.  
The branches bare like a banjo played  
To the winds that listened best.

I gazed down in the river's mirror  
And watched its winding strum.  
The water smooth ran like a hymn  
And like a harp did hum.

Lay down your weary tune, lay down,  
Lay down the song you strum,  
And rest yourself 'neath the strength of strings  
No voice can hope to hum.

*Leaboys Lassic*  
*Trad. Arranged Black/Sinnott*

Lyrics:

First when I came to the town  
They called me young and bonny  
Now they've changed my name  
Called me the Leaboy's honey.

I'll dye my petticoats red  
And I'll face them with a yellow  
I'll tell the dyester lads  
That the Leaboys I've to follow.

It's over hills and dales  
And over dykes and ditches  
Say will I like the lad  
Who wears the moleskin breeches

The black horse draws the cart  
And he's as proud as any  
Say will I like the lad  
That drives them on so canny

Feather beds are fine  
And painted rooms are bonny  
But I would leave them all  
To jog away with Johnny

Oh, for Saturday night

It's I that'll see my dearie  
He'll come whistlin' in  
When I am tired and weary.

First when I came to the town  
They called me proud and saucy  
Now they've changed my name  
Called me the Leaboy's lassie.

*Leaving The Land*  
*Songwriter: Eric Bogle*

Lyrics:

It's time to go, Jenny  
No need to close the door  
What if the dust gets in the house  
It doesn't matter any more  
You and the dust have been at war for far too many  
years  
Now the war is over Jenny dear.

Chorus

Leaving the land  
Leaving the land  
Leaving all I've ever been and everything I am  
Leaving the land.

Remember when I brought you here  
Those long bright years ago  
For all that time you've been my heart  
And this land has been my soul  
The long bright days are over now but still the heart  
beats on  
But Jenny dear the soul is gone.

Chorus

It's time to go, Jenny  
Drive quickly down the track  
We'll never see what lies ahead if we keep on looking  
back  
Behind is just an empty house  
Old memories and ghosts  
And our small dream gathering dust.

Chorus

*Looking Forward*  
*Songwriter: John Gorka*

Lyrics:

I never cared about the car I'd drive  
Or the room I'd sleep or the bus I'd ride  
Just as long as I could get somewhere  
And not get hurt I could breathe out there  
I knew I could be free out there ... could be me

I never cared about the word prestige  
About no inside track or no noblesse oblige  
Just as long as I could pay my way  
And pull my weight and say my say  
As long as I could pay my way ... I could say

Bridge

I never had no plans just dreams and vague directions  
I would not make my stand  
I the house of corrections  
Now I can see at last I see that everything is changing  
And if you want to hold on fast the future needs  
arranging

Chorus

Now I'm looking forward to you  
Now I'm looking forward to you  
My former view was backward  
My backward view as blue  
Now I'm looking forward to you

Love had a weight designed to bring me down  
My hands would sweat and my heart would pound  
Now I've learned it and I've turned around  
And I hanker for that anchor sound  
I hanker for that anchor sound  
Once designed to bring me down

Repeat Bridge & Chorus

*Loving You*  
Songwriter: John Sebastian

Lyrics:

I have been wond'ring  
what I'm gonna do  
while you are sleeping  
am I sleeping too  
well I'm just sittin' here lovin' you  
close my eyes and lovin' you  
oh I'm just sittin' back  
sittin' here lovin' you

If you've been wond'rin  
just what I would do  
if I weren't sleeping  
had I not found you  
well I'd be outside finding you  
I'd be walkin' down avenue finding you  
oh I'm just sittin' here lovin' you

Oh the reason that you never see me runnin' round  
fingers on my forehead couldn't calm me down  
and I can't even get me up and on my feet  
I have to take care of some bus'ness on the street  
oh I have been walkin' all my streets alone  
I'd keep on walkin' to keep from goin' home  
I couldn't quite barely conceive of you  
now I can't conceive of ever leavin' you  
oh I'm just stittin' back  
sittin' here lovin' you

oh I'm just sittin' here lovin' you  
oh I'm just sittin' back  
sittin' here lovin' you

*Loving Hannah*  
Trad. Arrangement Mary Black

Lyrics:

I went to church on Sunday  
My love, she passed me by  
I knew her mind was changing  
By the roving of her eye  
By the roving of her eye  
By the roving of her eye  
I knew her mind was changing  
By the roving of her eye

My love's fair and proper  
Her waist is neat and small  
She is quite good-looking  
And that's the best of all  
And that's the best of all

And that's the best of all  
And she is quite good-looking  
And that's the best of all

Oh, Hannah, loving Hannah  
Come give to me your hand  
You said that if you're married  
That I will be the one  
That I will be the one  
That I will be the one  
You said that if you're married  
That I will be the one

I will go down by the river  
When everyone's asleep  
I'll think of loving Hannah  
And then sit down and grieve  
And then sit down and grieve  
And then sit down and grieve  
I'll think of loving Hannah  
And then sit down and grieve

I went to church on Sunday  
My love she passed me by  
I knew her mind was changing  
By the roving of her eye  
By the roving of her eye  
By the roving of her eye  
I knew her mind was changing  
By the roving of her eye

*Mary's Wedding*

Lyrics:

Chorus:  
Step we gaily on we go,  
heel and heel  
and toe for toe  
arm and arm  
and row and row  
all for Marie's wedding

Over hillways, up and own,  
Myrtle green and bracken brown  
Past the sheilings, through the town  
all for the sake of Marie.

Chorus

Red her cheeks as Rowan's are,  
Bright her eyes as any star.  
Fairest of them all by far,  
Is our darling Marie.

Chorus

Plenty herring, plenty meal,  
Plenty peat to fill her kreen,  
Plenty bonnie bairns as well,  
That's the toast for Marie.

Chorus (repeat several times)

*Men of Worth*  
Songwriter: Archie Fisher

Lyrics:

Leave the land behind, laddie, better days to find  
The companies have the money and they'll soon teach  
you the skills  
Green fields fall away, the forties and the brae  
Be a madman or a roustabout, they'll soon teach you to

drill  
But who will tend me sheep when I'm far o'er the deep?  
Amanertune or the sea quest when the snow comes to  
the hill  
La, la, la, ....

Leave the fishing trade, lads, there's money to be made  
The hand-line and the Shetland yawl are of a bygone day  
Come to Aberdeen; sights you've never seen!  
Be a welder on the pipeline or a fitter out on the bay

But when the job is over and your boat rots on the shore  
How will you feed your family when the companies go  
away?  
La, la, la, ....

There's harbors to be built, lads, rigs to tow and tilt  
To rest upon the ocean bed like pylons in the sea  
Pipeline to be laid and a hundred different trades  
That'll pay a decent living wage to the likes of you and  
me

I know you're men of worth; you're the best that's in the  
north  
Not men of greed, but men who need the work that's  
come your way  
From (fluppatemunke) shore a new industry is born  
Old Peterhead and Pomerty will never be the same

I know you're men of worth; you're the best that's in the  
north  
Not men of greed, but men who need the work that's  
come your way  
La, la, la, ....

*Message of Love*  
*Songwriter: Steve Cooney*

Lyrics:

Chorus

A message of love, right to your heart  
Comes from above, to make a new start  
To spark a new flame,  
that will ring the world round  
Playing destiny's game  
And creating her sound in a message  
of love

Tell all your friends, our time is here  
We're on our way, the message is clear  
We're an act of creation, now  
and forever  
We're a river of nations  
We're coming together in a message  
of love

Chorus

Spirits of love, spirits of life  
Help us be strong, help us to do right  
Here is our chance, to heal the old scars  
Learn a new way to dance to the song of  
the stars  
With a message of love

Chorus

I hear the butterflies dreaming, in the  
shimmering air  
I feel the power of life, a flowering  
fire everywhere  
I sing the tree, and the dove the eagle,

fox and the hare  
The right to exist is our right, we  
all share  
It's a message of love

Chorus

When evening falls, focus your mind  
When spirits call let your body unwind  
And open your heart, and do it today  
And do what is right, and do not delay  
Because a message of love

Chorus

*Might As Well Be A Slave*  
*Songwriter: Noel Brazil*

Lyrics:

Lying here watching the time pass  
I could think of a million things I'd rather do  
Travel at my own pace  
Put myself asleep if I wanted to

Chorus

Might as well be behind bars  
Than be lashed to a wave that I can't haul  
Might as well be a slave  
Lying low in the shade of a prison wall

Lying here watching the time pass  
I could cry for the helping hands that I refused  
We were good friends but I did refuse

Chorus

Might as well be behind bars  
Getting used to the sound of my keeper's call  
I might as well be a slave  
Drinking sun through a chink in a prison wall

Down here down where the end is  
You absolve me from every crime I ever planned  
I was so surprised I did not think that you would  
understand

Chorus

Might as well be behind bars  
Growing old in a carpeted hall  
O might as well be a slave  
Ever safe out of the rain in prison walls

Might as well be behind bars  
Getting used to the sound of my keeper's call  
I might as well be a slave  
Always safe out of the rain in prison walls.

*Mo Ghile Mear*  
*Songwriter: Seán Clarach MacDomhnaill*

Lyrics:

Sé mo laoch mo Ghile Mear  
'Sé mo Chaesar, Ghile Mear,  
Suan ná séan ní bhfuairéas féin  
Ó chuaigh i gcéin mo Ghile Mear.  
Bímse buan ar buaidhirt gach ló,  
Ag caoi go cruaidh 's ag tuar na ndéor  
Mar scaoileadh uaim an buachaill beó  
's ná ríomhtar tuairisc uaidh, mo bhrón

Ní labhrann cuach go suairc ar nóin  
Is níl guth gadhair i gcoillte cnó,  
Ná maidin shamhraidh i gcleanntaibh ceoigh  
Ó d'ímthigh sé uaim an buachaill beó.

Marcach uasal uaibhreach óg,  
Gas gan gruaim is suairc snódh,  
Glac is luaimneach, luath I ngleo  
Ag teascadh an tslua 's ag tuargain treon.

Seinntear stair ar chlairsigh cheoil  
's líontair táinte cárt ar bord  
Le hinntinn ard gan chaim, gan cheó  
chun saoghal is sláinte d' fhagháil dom leómhan.  
Ghile Mear 'sa seal faoi chumha,  
'S Éire go léir faoi chlócaibh dubha;  
Suan ná séan ní bhfuairéas féin  
Ó cuaigh i gcéin mo Ghile Mear.

Seal da rabhas im' mhaighdean shéimh,  
's anois im' bhaintreach chaite thréith,  
Mo chéile ag treabhadh na dtonn go tréan  
De bharr na gcnoc is I n-imigcén.

English Translation (thanks to Marina Antolioni)

Chorus  
He is my hero, my dashing darling  
He is my Caesar, dashing darling.  
I've had no rest from forebodings  
Since he went far away my darling.

Every day I am constantly sad  
Weeping bitterly and shedding tears  
Because our lively lad has left us  
And no news from him is heard alas.

The cuckoo sings not pleasantly at noon  
And the sound of hounds is not heard in nut-filled woods,  
Nor summer morning in misty glen  
Since he went away from me, my lively boy.

Noble, proud young horseman  
Warrior unsaddened, of most pleasant countenance  
A swift-moving hand, quick in a fight,  
Slaying the enemy and smiting the strong.

Let a strain be played on musical harps  
And let many quarts be filled  
With high spirit without fault or mist  
For life and health to toast my lion.

Dashing darling for a while under sorrow  
And all Ireland under black cloaks  
Rest or pleasure I did not get  
Since he went far away my dashing darling.

For a while I was a gentle maiden  
And now a spent worn-out widow  
My spouse ploughing the waves strongly  
Over the hills and far away.

*Moments*  
*Songwriter: Martins Haworth*

Lyrics:

These are the moments that we love so well  
Precious moments caught within a spell  
All too soon our lives they fade away  
These are the moments that we wish would stay

If I had my life to live again  
I would choose to be with you my friend

Time moves slowly and it goes so fast  
And who knows how long the days will last

So cherish deep within you  
The love you get today  
Let the moment linger  
Cause tomorrow steals that away  
Yes tomorrow steals that away

These are the memories that we made so well  
Lives like stories that we long to tell  
When we're old with not too much to say  
We'll have the memories that we made today  
We'll have the memories that we made today

*Moon River*  
*Songwriter: Johnny Mercer and Henry Mancini*

Lyrics:

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

Oh, dream maker, you heart breaker  
Wherever you're goin', I'm goin' your way

Two drifters, off to see the world  
There's such a lot of world to see  
We're after that same rainbow's end, waitin' 'round the bend  
My huckleberry friend, Moon River, and me

*My Donald*  
*Songwriter: Owen Hand, Arrangement Mary Black*

Lyrics:

Oh my Donald he works on the sea  
On the waves that blow wild and free  
He splices the ropes and he sets the sails  
While southward he rolls to the home of the whale  
And he ne'er thinks o' me far behind  
Nor the torments that rage in my mind  
He's mine for only part of the year  
And I'm left all alone with only my tears

Ye ladies that smell of wild rose  
Think ye for your perfume to where a man goes  
Think ye o' the wives and the babies that yearn  
For a man ne'er returning from hunting the sperm

My Donald he works on the sea  
On the waves that blow wild and free  
He splices the ropes and sets the sails  
While southward he rolls to the home of the whale

*My Youngest Son Came Home Today*  
*Songwriter: Eric Bogle*

Lyrics:

My youngest son came home today  
His friends marched with him all the way  
The pipes and drum beat out the time  
While in his box of polished pine  
Like dead meat on a butcher's tray  
My youngest son came home today

My youngest son was a fine young man  
With a wife, a daughter and two sons  
A man he would have lived and died  
Till by a bullet sanctified  
Now he's a saint or so they say  
They brought their young saint home today

Above the narrow Belfast streets  
An Irish sky looks down and weeps  
At children's blood in gutters spilled  
In dreams of freedom unfulfilled  
As part of freedom's price to pay  
My youngest son came home today

My youngest son came home today  
His friends marched with him all the way  
The pipe and drum beat out the time  
While in his box of polished pine  
Like dead meat on a butcher's tray  
My youngest son came home today  
And this time he's home to stay

#### *Nightime*

*Songwriter: Donagh Long*

Lyrics:

I  
City walls where the neon spits as it falls  
Two dark shadows fade in the night  
This is no place for love  
and in the park where the streetlight kisses the dark  
Silent waves and times they're own  
They'll have their own way now

II  
In the nighttime neon sunset leaps  
out of the heart of the city streets  
To the pavement where the dancing girls go down  
to another world  
Where the bright lights always shine  
From the pale love and the painted face  
cheap disguises of another race  
Where the sweet life and the flowing wine makes me  
Light in my head Dan takes the trouble off my mind  
But I know that goes so far

Chorus

We could be like lovers too dancing in this frozen room  
Hold me, hold me, stand so close  
Take the time don't leave, don't leave me here there's  
danger

III  
I heard the voices in the night, flashing in the hills  
The smell of burning on the wind  
We could be in danger from the strangers here inside  
From the glory in their lives  
And the passion in their eyes

Chorus & repeat II

#### *No frontiers*

*Songwriter: Jimmy McCarthy*

Lyrics:

If life is a river and your heart is a boat  
And just like a water baby, baby born to float  
And if life is a wild wind that blows way on high  
Then your heart is Amelia dying to fly  
Heaven knows no frontiers  
And I've seen heaven in your eyes

And if life is a bar room in which we must wait  
'Round the man with his fingers on the ivory gates  
Where we sing until dawn of our fears and our fates  
And we stack all the deadmen in self addressed crates  
In your eyes faint as the singing of a lark  
That somehow this black night  
Feels warmer for the spark  
Warmer for the spark  
To hold us 'til the day  
When fear will lose its grip  
And heaven has its way  
Heaven knows no frontiers  
And I've seen heaven in your eyes

If your life is a rough bed of brambles and nails  
And your spirit's a slave to man's whips and man's jails  
Where you thirst and you hunger for justice and right  
Then your heart is a pure flame of man's constant night  
In your eyes faint as the singing of a lark  
That somehow this black night  
Feels warmer for the spark  
Warmer for the spark  
To hold us 'til the day when fear will lose its grip  
And heaven has its way  
And heaven has its way  
When all will harmonise  
And know what's in our hearts  
The dream will realise

Heaven knows no frontiers  
And I've seen heaven in your eyes  
Heaven knows no frontiers  
And I've seen heaven in your eyes

#### *Nobody Lives Without Love*

*Songwriter: Larry Klein - Tonio K.*

Lyrics:

Seemed like I'd gone off the side of a mountain  
Couldn't be sure I was even alive  
Fallen from the icy heights  
Landed with a broken cry  
In this valley of shadows and sorrow and sighs  
Can you save me baby

Chorus

Nobody lives without love  
Nobody gets to give up  
You can try to lock your heart away  
But love will come back for you some day  
Nobody lives without love

Thought I could live out my life as a stranger  
Hide from the heartbreak that love always brings  
Make it to the higher ground  
Try to turn the volume down  
Couldn't stop the sirens from singing  
Sing for me baby

Repeat Chorus

You came along like a flash of pure lightning  
Crashed into my life like a runaway star  
Feel myself falling like gravity's angel  
Now I'm standing here offering a stranger my heart

Repeat Chorus

Seemed like I'd gone off the side of a mountain  
Couldn't be sure I was even alive  
Thought I could live my life as a stranger

Hide from the heart break that love always brings  
Seemed like I'd gone off the side of a mountain  
Couldn't be sure I was even alive

*Once In a Very Blue Moon*  
Songwriter: Patrick Alger/Eugene Levine

Lyrics:

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

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

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

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

Once And Only  
Songwriter: Scott Cutler/Annie Preven

Lyrics:

I do not see the way out  
I do not really know how  
Like a shot in the dark  
Went your hallowed ground  
Had you taken too much  
Kept me well out of touch  
And refused to let me go

I cannot see to you pain  
I do not hear you complain  
You are now but a dot in the pouring rain  
You created this mess now I'm bent to your stress  
And it seems to suit you well

One and only two can be lonely  
I'm my own child blessed and unholy  
I your eyes the storm surely rising up  
Do do do do

I do not see the way out  
You cannot turn this around  
Like a walk in the dark  
You have weighed me down  
I can't stand in your place  
Can't take this away  
It was all good to be true

One and only two can be lonely  
I'm my own child blessed and unholy  
I your eyes a storm surely rising up

Do do do do

Oh you never talk about it  
No you never scream about it  
You took a spirit young and whole  
You turned this child into an old soul  
Old soul

One and only two can be lonely  
I'm my own child blessed and unholy  
I your eyes a storm surely rising up  
Do do do do

Oh you never talk about it  
No you never scream about it  
You covet things that you don't own  
You turn this child into an old soul  
Old soul

One and only two can be lonely  
I'm my own child blessed and unholy  
I your eyes a storm surely rising up

One and only two can be lonely  
I'm my own child blessed and unholy  
I your eyes a storm surely rising up

*Only a Woman's Heart*  
Songwriter: Eleanor McEvoy

Lyrics:

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

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

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

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

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

*Paddy's Lamentation*  
Trad. Arrangement Paddy Moloney/Mary Black

Lyrics:

Well it's by the hush, me boys, and sure that's to hold  
your noise  
And listen to poor Paddy's sad narration  
I was by hunger pressed, and in poverty distressed  
So I took a thought I'd leave the Irish nation  
Chorus  
Here's to you boys, now take my advice  
To America I'll have ye's not be going  
There is nothing here but war, where the murderin'  
cannons roar

And I wish I was at home in dear old Dublin

Well I sold me horse and cow, my little pigs and sow  
My little plot of land I soon did part with  
And me sweetheart Bid McGee, I'm afraid I'll never see  
For I left her there that morning broken-hearted

Chorus

Well meself and a hundred more, to America sailed o'er  
Our fortunes to be made we were thinkin'  
When we got to Yankee land, they shoved a gun into our  
hands  
Saying "Paddy, you must go and fight for Lincoln"

General Meagher was he said, if you get shot or lose your  
head  
Every murdered soul of youse will get a pension  
Well meself I lost me leg, they gave me a wooden peg,  
And by God this is the truth to you I mention

Chorus

*Paper Friends*  
Songwriter: Noel Brazil

Lyrics:

They sent you down a paper friend I hear  
and you went back on all the vows you once held so dear  
There you stretched so calm and quiet  
and things looked good now don't deny it  
You walked on air for fifteen minutes  
and after that there was nothing in it  
You don't need those paper friends at all  
no you don't need those kind of friends

You say you've lost your sense of time again  
well you've been using that excuse since who knows  
when

You went the way of all young rebels  
ignore the Gods embrace the Devils  
But they're no good for you in your state  
so why not drive them right out of your gates  
'Cos you don't need those paper friends at all  
you don't need those type of friends

No one knows what you're feeling  
and life goes on in its own sweet time  
Your passions flame for no reason  
you haunt the city for something that shines  
even one thing to rhyme

And if I meet you on the rounds today  
I hope you won't turn on your heel or walk away  
Yes I know it takes so much effort  
but facing up can be so much better  
So what if dreams they all come to nothing  
just blow your nose and keep on looking  
'Cos you don't need those paper friends at all  
you don't need those kind of friends  
Yes you don't need those paper friends at all  
you don't need those paper friends

*Past The Point Of Rescue*  
Songwriter: Mick Hanly

Lyrics:

Last night I dreamed you were back again  
Larger than life again, holding me tight again  
Placing those same kisses on my brow  
Sweeter than ever now, Lord I remember how  
Couldn't get enough of kissing

Do you know how much I'm missing?  
No you don't, but I do

Days like a slow train trickle by  
Even the words that I write refuse to fly  
All that I can hear is your song haunting me  
Can't get the melody out of my head you see  
Distractions I've been using  
Do you know how much I'm losing?  
No you don't, but I do

But I do and I wonder if I'm past the point of rescue  
An is no word from you at all the best that you can do  
Never meant to push or shove you  
Do you know how much I love you?  
No you don't, but I do.

*Poison Tree*  
Songwriter: William Blake (poem) & Marcia Howard  
(music)

Lyrics:

I was angry with my friend  
I told him so and my wrath did end  
I was angry with my foe  
told him not and my wrath did grow

and I watered it in fears  
night and morning with my tears  
and I sunned it with smiles  
and with soft deceitful wiles

and it grew both day and night  
till it bore an apple bright  
and my foe beheld it shine  
and he knew that it was mine

was a poison tree  
beware of a Poison Tree  
Poison Tree  
growing inside of me

and into my garden stole  
when the night had veiled the pole  
in the morning glad I see  
my foe outstretched  
beneath that tree

was a Poison Tree  
beware of a Poison Tree  
Poison Tree  
growing inside of me

Poison Tree  
beware of a Poison Tree  
Poison Tree

what happened to you  
and me

*Poison Words*  
Songwriter: Paul Doran

Lyrics:

I remember when we were sweethearts  
I was safe with you, you were my protector  
Those days are over, now I need someone  
Someone to keep me safe from you

Love was all we had, we were young and sure  
Who'd expect their love would turn to war  
I don't know who to pity more

How much pain can love endure?

I should leave you but I can't seem to  
You say I'm sorry dear and I believe you  
Though the next time may be the worst yet  
How easily I forgive, how quickly you forget

The poison words, the ugliness  
When low on hope and deep into debt  
The promises that bring regret  
For loving you is this all I get?

The poison words, the ugliness  
the cold remains of married bliss  
to all our dreams a fatal kiss  
Oh what kind of love is this?

*Prayer For Love*  
*Songwriter: Thom Moore*

Lyrics:

Faith won't heal up everthing  
The wound grows and you believe in love  
Walk around feeling cut in two,  
Wide open, with your hear on view  
All you bereaved, all you besotted boys in need,  
When love won't heel you, wh, why believe she will?

O Lyubvi malyu otchayanno  
Say it on your knees

Oh, so sharp, and way too cool,  
Love's bright and biggest fool  
has to work on speaking slow,  
To think hard, and to lie low  
Will you believe? All you bedazzled boys in need,  
V krayu dalyokum, chuzhie ne nuzhny.

Chorus

O tyubvi malyum otchayanno  
Say it on your knees,  
Crying like a baby, "Plese, please, please!"  
Crying, hoping maybe,  
O tyubvi malyum otchayanno  
Say it on your knees,

Candle is a splendid thing:  
The room glows, and the candle sings  
"Fly up to the only light,  
"Ev'ry, ev'ry tiny wing!"  
The moth inside you bolts off to join the beautiful;  
He flies and dies,  
So quickly, quickly wise.

Chorus...

*Rares Hill*  
*Trad. Arrangement Mary Black*

Lyrics:

Last year at Lady Mary's fair when I was in Dundee  
I fell in with an old sweetheart and he being on a spree  
His company I did accept and with him I did go  
But to my sad misfortune it proved my poor 'through  
We wandered east we wandered west we wandered  
through the lawn  
He said he'd see me home that night but home I never  
saw  
He kept beside me all the while resolved to have his will  
And by and by we lost our way, at the back of Rare's Hill

For when we got to Rare's Hill, the laddie said to me  
We can't go home tonight my dear, it's far to late you'll  
see  
But the night is warm and in my bush, I've got another  
drill  
And we can lie down here, content, at the back of Rare's  
Hill

For then he poured a nipper piece to quiet all alarm  
When I awoke in the morning we were locked in each  
other's arms  
He handed me the bottle, another glass to fill  
And I drank his heath, in store o'wealth, at the back of  
Rare's Hill

And then the lad he said to me, "Oh lassie do not mourn"  
"For while I draw the breath of life from you I'll never  
harm"  
"If you will come to yonder town, my wedded wife you'll  
be"  
"we'll be the happiest couple t'was ever in Dundee"

So it's may I never prosper, and may I never thrive  
In anything I take in hand as long as I'm alive  
If e'er I say I rue the day, my laddie had his will  
Success to Lady Mary's fair, and the back of Rare's Hill.

*Raven In the storm*  
*Songwriter: John Gorka & Geoff Bartley*

Lyrics:

I'm the latest apparition  
Cutting slices in the night  
I come through without permission  
Moving in and out of human sight

I'm the tapping on your shoulder  
I am the raving in the storm  
I'll take shelter in you rafters  
I'm the shiver when you're warm

I'm the gold in California  
I am the well in Mexico  
Like the vultures in the valley  
I will wait for you to go

I'm the gypsy in you pocket  
I am the horseman in your dreams  
I'm the reason dogs are barking  
I am the hand that stops the scream

I am the baby's cry that isn't  
I am the distant relative  
I'm the scratching in the ceiling  
I am advice you shouldn't give

I'm the ghost of a travelling salesman  
My foot will be there in your door  
Though I can walk through walls and windows  
I will knock just like before

I am the darkness in your daughter  
I am the spot beneath the skin  
I am the scarlet on the pavement  
I am the broken heart within

I won't take a train to nowhere  
I will not touch just anyone  
Ask a stranger why I'm waiting  
In the chamber of a gun

*Ring Them Bells*  
*Songwriter: Bob Dylan*

Lyrics:

Ring them bells, ye heathen  
From the city that dreams  
Ring them bells from the sanctuaries  
Cross the valleys and streams  
For they're deep and they're wide  
And the world's on its side  
And time is running backwards  
And so is the bride

Ring the bells St.Peter  
Where the four winds blow  
Ring them bells with an iron hand  
For the people will know  
Oh it's rush hour now  
On the wheel and the plow  
And the sun is going down  
Upon the sacred cow

Ring them bells Sweet Martha  
For the poor man's son  
Ring them bells so the world will know  
That God is one  
Oh the shepherded is asleep  
Where the willows weep  
And the mountains they are filled  
With lost sheep

Ring them bells for the blind and the deaf  
Ring them bells for all of us who are left  
Ring them bells for the chosen few  
Who will judge the many when the day is through  
Ring them bells, for the time that flies  
For the child that cries  
When the innocence dies

Ring them bells St.Catherine  
From the top of the room  
Ring the bells from the fortress  
For the lillies that bloom  
For the lines they are long  
And the fighting is strong  
And they're breaking down the distance  
Between right and wrong

*Róisín*  
*Songwriter: Noel Brazil*

Lyrics:  
Half the time I don't even hear what people are saying  
Half the time I'm so far gone not a word gets in  
I'm here you're there okay but I just want to tell you  
Róisín

Which side of the coin we show is open to debate  
Either way I accept what the wind brings  
I'm here you're there okay but I just want to tell you  
Róisín Róisín

Is it the way that I'm too late?  
If there's a chance you know I'll wait  
Róisín

Other hands claw but mine can be gentle  
No bad blood within me  
This is a thing so rare oh it's great to be near you  
Róisín Róisín

If all is fair in love and war  
Why am I here and you're so far?  
Róisín

My heart's beating under a cloud  
I can't get away from you now  
Róisín

My heart's beating under a cloud  
There's nothing out of it now  
Róisín Róisín

*Rose Of Allendale*  
*Songwriter: Traditional. Arrangement Mary Black*

Lyrics:  
The moon was bright, the night was clear  
No breeze came over the sea  
When Mary left her highland home  
And wandered forth with me  
The flowers be-decked the mountainside  
And fragrance filled the vale  
But by far the sweetest flower there  
Was the Rose of Allendale

Oh the Rose of Allendale  
Sweet Rose of Allendale  
By far the sweetest flower there  
Was the Rose of Allendale

Where e'er I wandered east or west  
Though fate began to lour  
A solace still was she to me  
In sorrow's lonely hour  
When tempests lashed our lonely barque  
And rent her quivering sail  
One maiden's form withstood the storm  
'Twas the Rose of Allendale

Oh sweet Rose of Allendale  
Sweet Rose of Allendale  
One maiden's form withstood the storm  
'Twas the Rose of Allendale

And when my fever'd lips were parched  
On Afric's burning sands  
She whispered hopes of happiness  
And tales of distant lands  
My life has been a wilderness  
Unblessed by fortune's wheel  
Had fate not linked my love to hers  
The Rose of Allendale

Oh sweet Rose of Allendale  
Sweet Rose of Allendale  
Had fate not linked my love to hers  
The Rose of Allendale

*Saw You Running*  
*Songwriter: Thom Moore*

Lyrics:  
When I lay down to take my rest  
Most of the time my minds on happiness, yes  
Some of the time but not for long  
I get a feeling of something that's yet to come  
I get a picture telling me what's undone

Chorus

When I find out that you don't love me honey  
When I find out that your going away  
There'll be no surprise  
Because I saw you running  
Saw you running from where I lay  
There'll be no surprise  
Because I saw you running  
Saw you running from where I lay

Well I've got an eye upon the road  
And I've got a hand to hold my heavy load oh yes  
I've got a man and I've got a gun  
One is for fighting oh the other one is just for fun  
One is for fighting oh the other one is just for fun

Chorus

When I lay down to take my rest  
Most of the time my mind on happiness, yes  
Some of the time but not for long  
I get a feeling of something that's yet to come  
I get a picture telling me what's undone

2x Chorus

*Schooldays Over*  
Songwriter: Ewan McColl

Lyrics:  
Schooldays over, come on then John  
Time to be getting your pit boots on  
On with your sack and your moleskin trousers  
Time you were on your way  
Time you were learning the pitman's job  
And earning a pitman's pay.

Come on then Jim, it's time to go  
Time you were working down below  
Time to be handling a pick and shovel  
You start at the pits today  
Time to be learning the collier's job  
And earning a collier's pay.

Come on then Dai, it's nearly light  
Time you were off to the anthracite  
The morning mist is on the valley  
It's time you were on your way  
Time you were learning the miner's job  
And earning a miner's pay

Repeat First Verse

*She Moves Through The Fair*  
Songwriter: Traditional

Lyrics:

My love said to me  
My Mother won't mind  
And me Father won't slight you  
For you lack of kind  
Then she stepped away from me  
And this she did say  
It will not be long love  
Till our wedding day

She stepped away from me  
And she moved through the Fair  
And fondly I watched her  
Move here and move there  
And she went her way homeward  
With on star awake  
As the swans in the evening  
Move over the lake

The people were saying  
No two e'er were wed  
But one has a sorrow  
That never was said  
And she smiled as she passed me  
With her goods and her gear

And that was the last  
That I saw of my dear

I dreamed last night  
That my true love came in  
So softly she entered  
Her feet made no din  
She came close beside me  
And this she did say  
It will not be long love  
Till our wedding day

*Shine*  
Songwriter: David Gray

Lyrics:  
I can see it in your eyes  
What I know in my heart is true  
That our love it has faded like the summer run through  
So we walk down the shore line one last time together  
Feel the wind blow our wandering hearts like a feather  
But who knows who's waiting in the wings of time  
Dry your eyes  
We're gonna go where we can shine

Don't be hiding in sorrow or clinging to the past  
With your beauty so precious and the seasons so fast  
No matter how cold the horizon appears or how far the  
first night when I

held you near  
You've gotta rise from these ashes like a bird of flame  
Take my hand  
We're gonna go where we can shine

For all that we struggle for all we pretend  
It don't come down to nothing except love in the end  
And ours is a road that is strewn with goodbyes  
But as it unfolds as it all unwinds  
Remember your soul is the one thing you just can't  
compromise  
Step out of the shadows

You gotta go where we can shine  
Oh we're gonna go where we can shine  
Shine

*Shuffle Of The Buckled*  
Songwriter: Jimmy McCarthy

Lyrics:  
The moon was full  
And their hearts were empty  
When I stopped to watch the river go down  
Saw the gleaming eyes  
On your blind two corners  
Heard the Shuffle of the Buckled  
As they come to lay their money down

Ooo not even with his money down  
And he fades in the shadows  
Of the walls of night in this town  
He just fades in the shadows  
Of the walls of night in this town

My heart was numb and my eyes stopped running  
And the wind chilled my bones where I stopped  
To watch that river go down  
And the song on this street  
Boasts no chest proud anthem  
It's the shuffle of the buckled  
As they come to lay their money down

Chorus

The moon was full  
And their hearts were empty  
When I stopped to watch the river go down  
Ooo not even with his money down

*Siúl A Rún*

*Songwriter: Traditional. Arrangement Mary Black*

Lyrics:

I would I were on yonder hill  
It's there I'd sit and cry my fill  
And every tear would turn the mill  
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnin slán

Chorus

Siúl siúl siúl a rún  
Siúl go socair 'is siúl go ciúin  
Siúl go doras agus éalaigh liom  
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnin slán

I'll sell my rock I'll sell my reel  
I'll sell my only spinning wheel  
For to buy my love a coat of steel  
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnin slán

Chorus

I'll dye my petticoats I'll dye them red  
And round the world I'll beg for bread  
Until my parents would wish me dead  
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnin slán

Chorus

And now my love has gone to France  
To try his fortune to advance  
If he ne'er came back there'll be but a chance  
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnin slán

Chorus

*Song For Ireland*

*Songwriter: Phil Colclough*

Lyrics:

Walking all the day, near tall towers  
where falcons build their nests  
Silver winged they fly,  
they know the call of freedom in their breasts  
Saw Black Head against the sky  
with twisted rocks that run down to the sea  
Living on your western shore,  
saw summer sunsets, asked for more  
I stood by your Atlantic sea  
and sang a song for Ireland

Talking all the day with true friends  
who try to make you stay  
Telling jokes and news,  
singing songs to pass the night away  
Watched the Galway salmon run  
like silver dancing darting in the sun  
Living on your western shore  
saw summer sunsets, asked for more  
I stood by your Atlantic sea  
and sang a song for Ireland

Drinking all the day in old pubs  
where fiddlers love to play  
Someone touched the bow,  
he played a reel  
it seemed so fine and gay

Stood on Dingle beach  
and cast in wild foam we found Atlantic bass  
Living on your western shore,  
saw summer sunsets asked for more  
I stood by your Atlantic sea  
and sang a song for Ireland

Dreaming in the night I saw a land  
where no man had to fight  
Waking in your dawn  
I saw you crying in the morning light  
Lying where the falcons fly,  
they twist and turn all in you e'er blue sky  
Living on your western shore,  
saw summer sunsets asked for more  
I stood by your Atlantic sea  
and sang a song for Ireland

*Sonny*

*Songwriter: R. Hynes*

Lyrics:

Sonny lives on a farm, in a wide open space  
Take off your shoes, stay out of the race  
Lay down your head, on a soft river bed  
Sonny always remembers the words Mamma says.

Chorus

Sonny don't go away, I'm here all alone  
Your Daddy's a sailor, never comes home,  
Nights are so long, silence goes on,  
I'm feeling so tired and not all that strong.

Sonny works on the land, though he's barely a man  
There's not much to do but he does what he can  
Sits by his window in his room by the stairs  
Watching the waves drifting soft on the pier.

Chorus

Many years have rolled on, Sonny's old and alone  
His Daddy the sailor, never came home  
Sometimes he wonders what his life might have been  
But from the grave Mamma still haunts his dreams.  
Chorus

*Soul Sister*

*Songwriter: Shane Howard*

Lyrics:

Looking back  
Down that long road you have travelled  
And I see  
All the pain that you have suffered

A young girl waks on ancient sand  
Desert flower in her hand  
Barefoot on the red heartland  
Innocence makes few demands

Heart and soul  
My soul sister  
Got that special part of me  
Such sweet love  
And deep devotion  
Who would tame what's wild and free?

Here we are  
In this crazy, crazy world  
Circumstance  
Can lead you on to desperation  
Love can save the weary heart  
Or it can tear us all apart

I would rather take that chance  
Than to never trust again

Heart and soul  
My soul sister  
Got that special part of me  
Such sweet love and deep devotion  
Who would tame what's wild and free?

Looking forward  
Down that long road we might travel  
And I see  
All the joy that is recovered  
See the young boy by the river side  
He throws a stick to the other side  
It carries with the rising tide  
Sometimes we might reach too high

Heart and soul  
My soul sister  
Got that special part of me  
Such sweet love and deep devotion  
Who would tame what's wild and free?

Loving heart so wild and free  
Who could chance what's wild and free?

*Sparks Might Fly*  
*Songwriter: Noel Brazil*

Lyrics:  
I cannot stop this child from touching me  
I see not fault in watching her bloom  
She knows where fire begins and where sparks might fly  
Yet I feel she may be consumed.

She done turns on the B stage  
She shook hands when the shoe fit  
I wanna know how the land lies  
I'll let you in on a secret.

I did not steal away when love rode by  
I did not let myself be unkind  
It's so heard to say where love meets lust  
I often think I'm losing my mind.

I trade notes with the press league  
They send back their suggestions  
I wanna know where I come from  
But all I get are directions.

Chorus

I can't get started, can't get pain  
What's wrong?  
Big ideas, the find intentions  
They're all gone  
It takes two flagons of courage  
Pounds, shillings and pence  
You wind up going nowhere  
It doesn't make sense.

I see my brother's face grow dark with care  
I spend my time avoiding his gaze  
I pray that God might make his dreams come true  
I'd give so much to feel he's been saved.

A bright spark in the playground  
Dead loss as an anchor  
You don't call him a misfit  
He's just stuck for an answer.

Chorus (2)

*Speaking With The Angel*  
*Songwriter: Ron Sexsmith*

Lyrics:  
He don't know how to lie  
Or undermine you  
He don't know how to steal  
How to deal or deceive  
So leave him alone, set him free  
Cause he's speaking with the angel  
That only he can see

You say he's so helpless  
Well what about you  
You don't pull the strings  
Don't you know anything  
Just leave him alone, let him be  
Cause he's speaking with the angel  
That only he can see

Would you teach him about heaven  
Would you show him how to love the earth  
Would you poison him with prejudice  
From the moment of his birth

He in the name of love  
He in the blood of the lamb  
He that never lays blame  
He don't even know his name  
Just leave him alone, let him be  
Cause he's speaking with the angel  
Speaking with the angel  
The very one that spoke to you and me  
Oh do you remember?

*St. Kilda Again*  
*Songwriter: Shane Howard*

Lyrics:

With your famous philosophies  
Tied up in brown paper wrapping and string  
You stepped back through time  
Like the time that you stepped through  
Meant nothing at all  
A little bit weary and world worn and eager  
For taking some more  
And we leaned on each other like brothers  
And fought with our backs to the wall

Chorus

We took no routine stance  
We were living' our lives by chance  
Robbing Peter for Paul  
Losing it all  
Maybe I'll find you one Saturday night  
In St. Kilda again

We were wrong the world didn't end  
Between there and here  
Thought it's still looking shaky and worn  
Did you give up your dreaming  
Believing time finds a price for us all  
But time is an enemy, patient and clever  
And way beyond our control  
When you run out of time  
It's funny but money can't talk at all

Chorus

When the world turned rough  
And betrayed your trust  
And they left you out in the cold  
In the deafening silence

A man is an island  
When he's out on his own  
A little bit weary and world worn  
Not eager for talking anymore  
Hey brother what happened  
To standing and fighting  
With our backs to the wall

Chorus

*Stand Up*

*Songwriter: Danny O'Reilly/Mary Black*

Lyrics:

I've been searching  
Through other people's words  
Looking for direction  
I've been trying  
To get into their worlds  
Without satisfaction  
So don't go changing  
Your troubled mind again  
You gotta make decisions  
Don't go waiting  
On middle ground when  
It's not a safe position

Chorus

Though you've lost all you received  
It's not what you got it's what you believe in  
Though you've forgot all you need  
You've got to stand up  
For what you believe in

A lack of something  
Is evident again  
I feel I must explain  
'Cause I feel nothing  
But frustration and pain  
That I can't contain

Chorus

Don't leave me behind  
Out of sight is out of mind  
Please don't let me stray  
I know I'll be okay

So now I see  
I've got to get off of this fence,  
My mind's made up now  
'Cause I feel free  
And my soul can make amends  
For all this doubt

Chorus

*State Of Heart*

*Songwriter: Jimmy McCarthy*

Lyrics:

Something must be done  
About my state of heart  
Woke with it this morning  
and now it's nearly dark  
I don't know what to do  
the blame must lie with you

Chorus:

Falling, falling, I'm falling for you.

I'm falling, falling, falling  
and you're living in a glass jar

Sitting in your place  
Inside your window draped in lace  
I feel my fingers scratch the pane  
I don't want to fall in love again  
My heart is in your hands  
A Prince in these love lands

Something must be done  
about my state of heart  
The throne stands empty in the dawn  
lies empty in the dark  
My heart is in your hands  
Prince in these love lands

Chorus

*Still Believing*

*Songwriter: Thom Moore*

Lyrics:

Night owns my white bones but  
What's left is still saying  
Strange prayers in high places  
Wild airs with wilder graces  
Birds fly with no motion  
What draws me draws the ocean

Chorus

Down on my knees again,  
Still believing  
In the time of reason no more  
Down on my knees again  
Still believing  
Peace of mind is worth any chore

Great dreams and laid schemes  
Just blown down by high winds  
And strong signs from old forces  
Wild dogs run trackless courses  
Night changes sweet mountain  
Vain hopes need cold fountains

Chorus

Night owns my white bones but  
What's left is still saying

Chorus...

*Straight As A Die*

*Songwriter: Noel Brazil*

Lyrics:

She roots out her best earrings with a comb  
The ones that go with her rowdy red hair  
Weaves her way between the plastic and the bones  
Leaves all her empty evenings hanging in the air

And he don't mind that she's a short-tempered girl  
He don't mind that she may soon say goodbye  
He don't mind 'cause she's got something he loves  
She's as straight as a die

She sees the men out changing the state  
Knows they stoop through her eyes are half drowned  
Hears the steeple say it's a quarter past eight  
Moves on in a hurry well she's a long way from town

He don't mind that she's a short-tempered girl

He don't mind that she may soon make him cry  
He don't mind 'cause she's got something he loves  
She's as straight as a die

We won't get away from this either  
No matter how hard we try  
The truth is there to catch us  
The truth is going to save our lives

He's in a thrill of anticipation  
So glad he bought something small  
To give her for a gift  
He feels kind of silly  
In case she thinks he's having her on  
All he meant was  
She's got a friend she can kiss

And he don't mind that she's a short-tempered girl  
He don't mind that she soon has to fly  
He don't mind 'cause she's got something he loves  
She's as straight as a die

*Strange Thing*  
Songwriter: Jimmy McCarthy

Lyrics:  
I  
Once in a while I can smile that old smile  
And I know I'm in trouble again  
Even though you get older that old tap on the shoulder  
Will turn you again and again

Chorus

I couldn't change it, I've never arranged it  
That's what the strange bit's always been

II  
O give me the time and the sweet taste of wine  
And I'll tell you that story again  
Of the look in his eye long before all the lies  
and the parting began to begin

Chorus

III  
Strange thing this ol' love business  
Strange thing this ol' love  
Strange thing this love business  
Look what love has done to us

IV  
O the making you cry and the saying good-bye  
And the whole damn thing is insane  
Even though you get older that old tap on the shoulder  
will turn you again and again

Chorus & repeat III

*Summer Sent You*  
Songwriter: Noel Brazil

Lyrics:  
When the morning comes  
I gaze on you with desire  
When the morning comes  
my look will be perfectly plain  
When the morning comes  
my beloved one  
When the morning comes  
you'll know that we both feel the same

In the afternoon  
misgivings will pale into nothing

In the afternoon  
we'll know what it is to believe  
When it's afternoon  
and I covet you  
In the afternoon  
I'll give you no reason to leave

Done with time and patience  
I moved with the crowd  
Lonely in my silence  
and being without  
Then all in one instant  
straight out of the blue  
Out of all its goodness  
The summer sent you

Now its evening time  
and I reach for you lying beside me  
Now its evening time  
your kiss will be tender and sure  
Now its evening time  
just like every time  
In the evening time  
I love you as much as before

Done with time and patience  
I moved with the crowd  
Lonely in my silence  
and being without  
Then all in one instance  
straight out of the blue  
Out of all its goodness  
The Summer sent you  
All in one sweet instant  
straight out of the blue  
Out of all its goodness  
The Summer sent you

*Tearing Up The Town*  
Songwriter: Noel Brazil

Lyrics:  
A shimmer or a shudder, a sentence or a shriek  
What other languages do we speak?  
I don't know what the answer is, but fair dues to you  
A local lack of wisdom never stopped your being true

A drummer in the basement  
A rhythm - roll at each hand's turn  
Finding one thing you can believe in  
Could seem like so much work  
You've heard the cry before  
Up and away we shall go  
Tearing up the town  
Tearing up the town

Hurry to dinner, son, the heat is on  
Your daddy's in the oven and your mamma, she's gone  
She went down to the clinic, but the news was not good  
They told her it was nothing much, but she'd had quite  
enough

The ruins of a household, a loverboy who sits and stares  
"No, No" she cried, "I can't take it, I'm gonna go out  
somewhere"  
You've heard the cry before  
Up and away she goes  
She's tearing up the town  
Tearing up the town  
Tearing up the town

Now we're really with it, comrades, now we're set  
Ben Dolan's right behind us with the castanets  
It took a lot of pleading, but he came here after all

And Ben's the very boy to take us right to where we want

Hey, look at them couples linking through the rainy streets

Someplace to be in love, the best there'll ever be

Oh sister sadness, get yourself behind me

Oh brother badness, why must you deny me?

It doesn't matter where I've gone

I'm on the run like everyone

Tearing up the town

Tearing up the town

We're tearing up the town

*The Broom of The Cowdenknows*

*Songwriter: Traditional. Arrangement The Black Family*

Lyrics:

How blithe each mom was I to see

My lass come o'er the hill

She skipped the burn and ran to me

I met her with good will

Chorus

Oh the broom, the bonny, bonny broom

The broom O' The Cowdenknowes

Faen would I be in my aen country

Herding her father's ewes

She neither herded ewes nor lambs

while the flock asleeping lay

She gathered in the sheep at night

And cheered me all the day

Chorus

It's hard that I should banished be

Gang oe'r lea and moor

Because I loved the fairest lass

That e'er on earth was born

Chorus

Adieu ye bonny ewes adieu

farewell all pleasures there

To wander by her side again

Is all I crave or care

*The Circus*

*Songwriter: Noel Brazil*

Lyrics:

The sky collapsed around us, You didn't seem to care

I hailed you through the raindrops, You weren't even

there.

I juggle with the breakfast, You fret behind the sheets

I want you to be steadfast, You want to be released.

CHORUS:

Oh my pretty darling, Where did we go astray

Oh my pretty darling, I thought you'd come to stay.

We're all dollied up for the circus, Oh isn't it grand

We're laughing, jumping and kissing, We're beating the

band.

I've got no more smiles to win you, No tricks to turn your head

When love cannot continue, There's not much to be said.

CHORUS

It's all cut and thrust at the circus, And maybe makes

three

You're twisting my words into serpents, I'm down on my knees.

Oh my pretty darling, I thought you'd come to stay

I thought you'd come to stay, I thought you'd come to

stay.

*The Crow On The Cradle*

*Songwriter: Carter*

Lyrics:

The sheep's in the meadow

The cow's in the corn

Now is the time for a child to be born

You'll laugh at the moon and you'll cry for the sun

And if it's a boy he'll carry a gun

Sang the crow on the cradle

And if it should be that this baby's a girl

Never you mind if her hair doesn't curl

With rings on her fingers DNA bells on her toes

A shadow above her wherever she goes

Sang the crow on the cradle

The crow on the cradle

The black on the white

Somebody's baby is born for a fight

The crow on the cradle

The white on the black

Somebody's baby is not coming back

Sang the crow on the cradle

Bring me my gun and I'll shoot

that bird dead

That's what your mother and

father once said

A crow on the cradle what can we do

This is the thing I must leave up to you

Sang the crow on the cradle

*The Dimming Of The Day*

*Songwriter: Richard Thompson*

Lyrics:

This old house is falling down around my ears

I'm drowning in a river of my tears

When all my will is gone you hold me sway

I need you at the dimming of the day

You pull me like the moon pulls on the tide

You know just where I keep my better side

What days have come to keep us far apart

A broken promise or a broken heart

Now all the bonnie birds have wheeled away

I need you at the dimming of the day

Come the night you're only what I want

Come the night you could be my confident

I see you on the street in company

Why don't you come and ease your mind with me

I'm living for the night we steal away

I need you at the dimming of the day

I need you at the dimming of the day

*The Fog In Monterey*

*Songwriter: Thom Moore*

Lyrics:

Some days the fog in Monterey comes

Blowing from the grove above, and then tears away

The drifting patches lift and fold

Then sunlight cuts them white and cold  
In Monterey -- fog comes, oh, then  
It tears away

A heart sick lover comes to stay;  
She leaves the one she loves behind,  
And then tears away.  
She walks the hill in sudden wonder;  
Is she dead or just undone?  
She's lost her way -- love comes, oh, then  
It tears away

Some nights this girl in Monterey  
Lies dreaming in her room above, then tears away:  
Her eyes are on her lover's face;  
He smiles, and she can hardly wait --  
Is it night or day? -- dream comes, oh, then  
It tears away

But now that morning's on its way  
Too soon the dreamer's drowned in fog that tears away  
The clouds that cover Monterey  
Crowd by as if they're here to say  
"We never stay -- she comes, oh, then  
She tears away"

Some days the fog in Monterey comes  
Blowing from the grove above, then tears away;  
It comes--oh, then  
It tears away.

*The Fool's Dream*  
Songwriter: Johnny McCarthy & Pat Crowley

Lyrics:  
I stand on the shore, a-gazing  
Looking out on the deep rolling sea  
Wishing you're coming back to me  
Returning home across the sea  
But it's only a fool's dream

My face from you memory faded  
Is your mind on some other than me?  
You know what it's like now to be free  
Or you could be still thinking of me  
But it's only a fool's dream

When I am here in this strange land alone  
It is you that is always on my mind  
Hoping that I will soon be with you  
Coming with riches plenty  
Returning home across the sea  
To make real our fool's dream

United we'll be forever  
With our friends all around us to see  
How we were always meant to be  
To stay together you and me  
And it was never a fool's dream

A home we will build together  
In the field overlooking the sea  
Where we'll have children plenty  
All will say it was plain to see  
That it never was a fool's dream

*The Holy Ground*  
Songwriter: Gerry O'Beirne

Lyrics:  
I was born on the holy ground  
A running child in fields of clover  
I was living in the grandeur  
Of my father's land

mmm...

By the side of the swirling sea  
I spent the days of childish wonder  
And the rocks I held in my young hands  
I never felt them slip away

Well the sun shone bright upon the waves  
And the wind blew high as I was leaving  
And I sailed so far away  
Looking for adventure  
mmm...

But I would not stay where the city streets  
proclaimed so loudly man's endeavours  
Though music is a pretty thing  
in fine company  
And the wilderness took my breath away  
I felt I had to find my way  
Where no-one ever goes  
mmm...

It was in the south that my new home lay  
With a dark eyed boy and wild horses  
With humming birds and roses there  
in old Mexico

There the winds of change they blew so far  
Of liberty and revolution  
And it seemed that each man heard in his breast  
the drumming of a nation  
mmm...

Repeat the first verse

*The Holy Ground*  
Traditional. Arr. Jimmy Crowley / Mary Black

Lyrics:

Farewell my lovely Johnny,  
a thousand times adieu  
You are going away from the holy ground  
And the ones that love you true  
You will sail the salt seas over  
And then return for sure  
To see again the ones you love  
And the holy ground once more

You're on the salt sea sailing  
And I am safe behind  
Fond letters I will write to you  
The secrets of my mind  
And the secrets of my mind, my love  
You're the one that I adore  
Still I live in hopes you'll see  
The holy ground once more

I see the storm a risin'  
And it's coming quick and soon  
And the night's so dark and cloudy  
You can scarcely see the moon  
And the secrets of my mind, my love  
You're the one that I adore  
And still I live in hopes you'll see  
The holy ground once more

But now the storms are over  
And you are safe and well  
We will go into a public house  
And we'll sit and drink our fill  
We will drink strong ale and porter  
And we'll make the rafters roar  
And when our money it is all spent

You'll go to sea once more  
You're the one that I adore  
And still I live in hopes that you'll see  
The holy ground once more

*The Land Of Love*  
Songwriter: Noel Brazil

Lyrics:

I saw you in the reeds by the river  
Looked to me like you were having fun  
Can't decide if I was only dreaming  
I know you'll tell me all when I come  
I'm passing through the pearly gates  
I don't know why I feel so good  
I'm entering a far better place  
They tell me it's the land of love

I wish that you'd been there  
To see the horses  
You would not believe how they danced  
The meadow seemed on fire  
With their playing  
And me I just stood there entranced

I'm passing through the pearly gates  
I don't know why I feel so good  
I'm entering a far better place  
'Cos I'm living in the land of love

And if I do ever find  
What it is that you seek  
You can bet that I'll keep you informed  
It's only just after all  
'Cause in times of unease  
You were always on hand to keep me warm

A woman sits and stares into the distance  
Her hands sitting pretty on her knees  
She gazes on the view before her  
She wonders what goes on behind the trees  
There's so much going on behind the trees

She's passing through the pearly gates  
She can't say why she feels this good  
She's entering a far better place  
She's living in the land of love  
An angel in the land of love  
She's so happy in the land of love  
Let's go to the land of love

*The Loving Time*  
Songwriter: Noel Brazil

Lyrics:

It reads like a fairytale  
and that's what it was  
Young man in his prime  
young girl from the cross  
The most perfect of strangers  
and then the night closed in  
and the holy ground took care of everything

Now she was a fine one  
and he was a handsome man  
One look was enough  
and away they ran  
They spend many happy hours  
and then the night closed in  
and the holy ground took care of everything

Oh what's the use in complaining  
In for a penny in for a pound

I remember the loving time  
and nothing else really counts

And I recall the promise they made  
With a faith I can but admire  
That she'd be the one he adored  
and he'd be her hearts desire

It didn't come true in the end  
they went their separate ways  
He couldn't change what he was  
she wasn't ready to wait  
They couldn't live in the daylight  
they let the night close in  
and the holy ground took care of everything

I remember the loving time  
and nothing else really counts

*The Moon And St. Christopher*  
Songwriter: Mary Capin Carpenter

Lyrics:

When I was young I spoke like a child, And I saw with a  
childs eyes  
And an open door was to a girl, Like the stars are to the  
skies  
It's funny how the world lives up to all your expectations  
With adventures for the stout of heart, And the lure of  
the open spaces.

There's two lanes running down this road, And whichever  
side you are on  
Accounts for where you want to go, And what you are  
running from  
Back when darkness overtook me, On a blindman's  
curve.

CHORUS:

I relied upon the moon, I relied upon the moon  
I relied upon the moon and St. Christopher.

Now I've paid my dues 'cause I have owed them, But I've  
paid a price

sometimes  
For being such a stubborn woman, In such stubborn  
times  
I have run from the arms of lovers, I have run from the  
eyes of friends  
I have run from the hands of kindness, I have run just  
because I can.

Now I've grown and I speak like a woman, And I see with  
a woman's

eyes  
And an open door is to me now, Like the saddest of  
goodbyes  
Well it's too late for turning back, And I pray for the  
heart and nerve

CHORUS: (repeat chorus)

I relied upon the moon, I relied upon the moon  
I relied upon the moon and St. Christopher to be my  
guide.

*The Motorway Song*  
Songwriter: Traditional. Arrangement The Black Family

Lyrics:  
Chorus

They're going to build a motorway  
Through me back garden  
No one can explain why I came to be chosen  
They're going to build a motorway  
They're ripping up the trees  
Soon the lorries will be zooming through  
Me cabbages and peas

The brother lives in Lilac Grove  
It's just across the street  
I've not seen him for weeks  
We always used to meet  
And have a pint or two at Paddy Lowes  
It's just a heap of rubble now  
The pawn shop's disappeared  
And so's the barbers where we always used to go  
Well I dunno  
These noisey great machines are workin' nonstop  
And funny things are growin'  
And it looks as though the bomb's dropped

The bulldozers are closin' in now  
On me back garden  
No one can explain why I came to be chosen  
The bulldozers are closin' in  
They've ripped up all the trees  
Soon the lorries will be zooming through  
My cabbages and peas

I don't go out much any more  
Can't find me way around  
Wind nearly knocks me down  
There's tunnels underground  
An' just to get about from place to place  
Is like a bleedin' steeplechase  
Day an' night the traffic flows  
It's best to plug your ears and hold your nose  
Well, I suppose  
I'm better off than some,  
don't think I'm just sour  
I'm grateful for the grandstand view I'm getting  
Of the rush hour

They've built an eight lane motorway  
Through me back garden  
No one can explain  
Why I came to be chosen  
They've built an eight lane motorway  
They've ripped up all the trees  
now the lorries zoom where once I grew  
Me cabbages and peas

*The Real You*  
*Songwriter: Noel Brazil*

Lyrics:

Your hands are cold lover  
Where have you been?  
You don't need persuasion  
You just need a sin  
We can differ  
Thought the hours of the night  
That's no big thing  
Ah but give me one embrace  
And I'll stop all my talking

The real you is there to see  
The real you is the one for me  
All through this rocky ride  
Lets do our bit in this full tide

Life gets so serious

There's no time to play  
I don't want any blessing  
'Cause I spy you headed my way  
I could carve your name  
Down on a stone  
That's no big thing  
Ah but when I see your face  
There's no need for talking

The real you is there to see  
The real you is the one for me  
All through this rocky ride  
Lets do our bit in this full tide

I was lost in a fog  
Living in a world I never knew about  
Now I'm standing in a place  
And heaven's all around  
The shadows have all washed out  
Yeah the shadows have all washed out

Oh what paradise is this  
The words of welcome on your lips  
The stamp of certainty  
In all your steps  
You're here to save me from  
This slow death

The real you is there to see  
The real you is the one for me  
All through this rocky ride  
Lets do our bit in this full tide

The real you is there to see  
The real you has the best for me  
Gods loves even the poorest life  
So let's do our bit in this full tide  
In this full tide

*The Shadow*  
*Songwriter: Donagh Long*

Lyrics:

And it's over now  
The guns have flowed  
The nightmare flashed  
On a cradle road  
As the guilty rain came down  
No child to hold  
Through anxious fears  
No gentle hand  
To catch the tears  
That soak this ancient ground

The smile that breaks so gently  
Belies a troubled head  
Like a voice that holds the secrets  
Of the life you might have led  
Eyes with pale indifference  
In danger and in grace  
But the glance that knows the death-knell  
Left its shadow on your face  
In the deep enduring darkness  
As your loyal friends go down  
Touched by the violent crown  
'Til their hunter's hunted down

Chorus

The web is slowly woven  
The endless dreamers shed,  
In the dawn the curfew is broken  
On the Sunday morning's dead.  
Centuries of thunder

Take the Castle in the flood  
To the cold night air of London  
Where you hands are bound in blood.  
Mid winter deepened  
As the parting turned inside  
A thousand times you cried  
But the shadow never died.

And it's over now  
The guns have flowed  
The night mare flashed  
On a cradle road.  
As the guilty rain came down.  
No child to hold  
Through anxious fears  
No gentle hand  
No graceful years  
Just bitter ancient ground.

But it's over now

*The Thorn Upon The Rose*  
Songwriter: Julie Matthews

Lyrics:  
Its taste was sweet like summer wine  
The heart that beats in double time  
So he waltzed right in and bowled you over  
And you're still reeling from the feeling when he's gone  
The door is closed the lock is turned  
And all the memories and letters have been burned

Chorus

So when you pick the handsome flower  
Don't forget the thorn upon the rose  
It's cut is deep and the scar lasts forever  
It follows love wherever love goes

Just how we fall it's hard to know  
When what we feel we seldom show  
So we show the parts we feel are best  
We squirm around the edges trying to cover up the rest  
And you think you know him and he thinks the same  
When underneath it all it's just a crazy guessing game

Chorus

Win or lose it's just the same  
Tears of joy tears of pain  
They're hand in hand they come as one  
You'll never see the moon without the promise of the sun  
For all the bruises for all the blows  
I'd rather feel the thorn than to never see the rose

Chorus...

*The Urge For Going*  
Songwriter: Joni Mitchell

Lyrics:  
Well I woke up today and found frost perched on the town  
It hovered in a frozen sky and gobbled summer down  
And when the sun turned straight and cold and shiverin'  
Trees are standing in a naked row  
I get the urge for going and I never seem to go

I had someone in the summer time with summer  
coloured skin  
And not another one in town my darling's heart could win  
And when the leaves fell tumbling down and bully winds  
did rub their

faces  
in the snow  
He got the urge for goin and I had to let him go

Chorus

Well he got the urge for going  
When the meadow grasses are turnin' brown  
Summer time is a fallin' down  
Winter's closing in

And the warriors of winter gave a cold triumphant shout  
All that stays is dying and all that lives is getting out  
You see the geese in chevron flight a flapping and a  
racing on before the

snow  
They've got the urge for going and they've got the wings  
to go

Chorus

I'll pile the fire with kindlin' and pull the blankets to my  
chin  
I'll lock the vagrant winter out and bolt my wanderin' in  
I'd like to call back summertime and let her stay for just  
another month or

so  
But she's got the urge for goin, and I'll have to let her go

Chorus...

*The Water is Wide*  
Trad. Arranged by Mary Black

Lyrics:

I  
The water is wide, I can't cross o'er  
Ad neither have I wings to fly  
Give me a boat that can carry two  
And we shall row, my love and I

II  
For love is gentle, and love is kind  
The sweetest flower when first it's new  
But love grows old and waxes cold  
And fades away like morning dew

III  
There is a ship and she sails the sea  
She's loaded deep as deep can be  
But not as deep as the love I'm in  
I know now how I sink or swim

Repeat II then I

*There Is A Time*  
Songwriter: Johnny Duhan

Lyrics:  
There is a time in life it seems  
For believing in dreams, for me it's gone  
And though I realize today  
Dreams are empty anyway, I still feel wronged.

Chorus

I felt cheated when you went away  
But not as defeated as I felt the day  
You came back and we found so little to say.

There is a time in life I know

When we all must outgrow young ideals  
And the wisdom that we gain  
Is paid for with the pain I now feel.

Chorus

There is a time in life it seems  
For believing in dreams for me it's gone.

*Theres A Train That Leaves Tonight*  
Songwriter: Sinnott/Henderson

Lyrics:

Like a jazz refrain the midnight train is callin'  
Hey, you'd best go soon the late night moon is fallin'  
Let the nightbirds whisper to themselves  
This train pulls out at twelve  
High tides breakin' on the shores, church bell tolls

Chorus:

There's a train that leaves tonight  
I might just ride on  
Nothin' here that makes me wanna stay  
There's a train that leaves tonight  
I might just ride away

I just can't hope to tell you 'bout the stillness and the  
quiet  
'Bout the frozen fields so lonely and the train songs in the  
night  
About the sounds of nothin' moving, night fields all aglow  
I simply got to leave you my heart cries out to go

Chorus

*This Love Will Carry*  
Songwriter: Dougie McLean

Lyrics:

It's a thin line that leads us  
And keeps someone from shame  
The dark clouds quickly gather  
Along the way they came  
There's fear out on the mountain  
And death out on the plane  
There's heartbreak and heartache  
In a shadow of the flame

Chorus

But this love will carry  
This love will carry me  
I know this love will carry me

The strongest web will tangle  
The sweetest bloom will fall  
Somewhere in the distance  
We try and catch it all  
Success lasts for a moment  
And failures always near  
But you look down at your blistered hands  
As turns another year

Chorus 2x

So these days are golden  
They must not waste away  
Our time is like that flower  
And soon it will decay  
And though by storms we weaken  
Uncertainty is sure  
Like the coming of the dawn  
It's ours forever more

Chorus 3x  
*To Make You Feel My Love*  
Songwriter: Bob Dylan

Lyrics:

When the rain is blowing in your face  
And the whole world is on your case  
I could offer you a warm embrace  
To make you feel my love  
When the evening shadows and the stars appear  
And there is no one there to dry your tears  
I could hold you for a million years  
To make you feel my love

I know you haven't made your mind up yet  
But I would never do you wrong  
I've known it from the moment that we met  
No doubt in my mind where you belong

I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue  
I'd go crawling down the avenue  
There's nothing that I wouldn't do  
To make you feel my love

The storms are raging on the rollin' sea  
And on the highway of regret  
The winds of change are blowing wild and free  
You ain't seen nothing like me yet

I could make you happy, make your dreams come true  
Nothing that I wouldn't do  
Go to the ends of the earth for you  
To make you feel my love

*Treasure Island*  
Songwriter: John Gorka

Lyrics:

O love is never easy  
It's almost always out of your way  
It's not the path of least resistance  
It's not some words you get to say  
It's a stream running up a mountain  
It's a wave rolling out from the shore  
Wish I could say I never felt that way before

I have a friend who's lonely  
She is chasing after her dreams  
And she is the one and only  
One who knows how hard it could be

Chorus:

There's a treasure on her island  
Buried in the city of news  
Wish I could say we didn't have that much to lose

Yeh one friend tried to end it  
He could not see the good in his life  
In his mirror or his pocket  
And his hopes had come down like a knife

It's a stream running up a mountain  
It's a wave rolling out from the shore  
Wish I could say I never felt that way before  
There's a treasure on these islands

*Trespass Shoes*  
Songwriter: David Gray

Lyrics:

When I see you coming  
In your trespass shoes

Hear the song you're humming  
How can i refuse  
With your half drunk bottle  
And your slurring tongue  
Singing sentimental  
Don't it always make me feel so young

Been alone  
We've been together  
Stood at toe to toe  
Getting older doesn't matter when lights down low  
When the push comes down to shoving  
When the four winds blow  
Ain't nobody ever loved me like you do

Now my heels are snagging  
On these pavement stones  
Days and nights are dragging  
Till I get you home  
With your four o'clock shadow  
and your cowboy songs  
Singing sentimental  
Don't it always make me feel so strong

Been alone  
We've been together  
Stood at toe to toe  
Getting older doesn't matter when lights down low  
Push comes to shove and worse for better  
when the four winds blow  
Ain't nobody ever loved me like you do

With your forehead furrowed  
And your facts all wrong  
Oh so temperamental  
Oh but baby when it's said and done

Been alone  
We've been together  
Stood at toe to toe  
Getting older doesn't matter when lights down low  
Push comes to shove and worse for better  
Only goes to show when the four winds blow

Been alone  
We've been together  
Stood at toe to toe  
Getting older doesn't matter when lights down low  
Push comes to shove and worse for better  
Only goes to show  
Ain't nobody ever loved me like you do  
Ain't nobody ever loved me like you do  
Ain't nobody ever loved me like you do

*Trying To Get The Balance Right*  
*Songwriter: Johnny Duhan*

Lyrics:  
We don't always live in harmony  
And often there are times when we are enemies  
I fight with you, and you fight with me  
Trying to get the balance right.

Sometimes we cause each other pain  
Sometimes our wills are not the same  
And often we tire of the strain  
Trying to get the balance right.

Chorus

Like a circus pair  
Hight up in the air  
Working on their act  
We need that kind of pact

High above the ring  
Watch them balancing  
See how they unite  
We too can get it right.

We don't always seem to get along  
And one of us often acts too strong  
Sometimes we find we're goin' wrong  
Trying to get the balance right.

Chorus

We don't always live in harmony  
And often there are times when we are enemies  
But I love you and you love me  
When we get the balance right  
When we get the balance right  
We can get the balance right.

*Turning Away*  
*Songwriter: Dougie McLean*

Lyrics:  
Chorus

In darkness we do what we can  
In daylight we're oblivion  
Our hearts so raw and clear  
Are turning away, turning away from here

On water we have walked like the fearless child  
What was fastened we've unlocked revealing wondrous  
wild  
And in search for confirmation  
We have jumped into the fire  
And scrambled with our burning feet through  
uncontrolled desire

Chorus

There's a well upon the hill from our ancient past  
Where an age is standing still holding strong and fast  
And there's those that try to tame it  
And the carve it into stone  
Ah but words cannot extinguish it  
However hard they're thrown

Chorus

On Racherie they have worked with their island dreams  
By Lough Cleggan they have nourished in the mountain  
streams  
And in searching for acceptance  
They have given it away  
Only the children of our children  
Know the price they had to pay

Chorus

*Vanities*  
*Songwriter: Noel Brazil*

Lyrics:  
Big bad man's law doesn't carry much sway  
When you come around here  
You can still scratch my back  
And I can still change sides  
Don't carry no torch 'til you have it in type  
That I'm doing okay  
It's only one man's outlook  
It could be one more lie

Look at it closely  
Counterfeit mostly

Yesterdays's brushwork  
Using yesterdays' paint  
And everything that I believe  
And every note that you receive  
They're just vanities to you

Hear that Liverpool wind as I'm making my way  
For the very last time  
Is this a resurrection?  
And do you really care?  
I can't relish no kiss 'til I happen to hear  
Your honeycomb nouns  
Let you down so often  
I'll do the same again

Look at it closely  
Counterfeit mostly  
Yesterday's stories  
It's the same all over the world  
And everything that I believe  
And every note that you receive  
They're just vanities to you

Busy little bodies have a story to tell  
Even if it goes against the grain  
Tiny little seeds have got an ocean to swell  
But who am I to rock the boat

And everything that I believe  
And every note that you receive

Look at it closely  
Counterfeit mostly  
Yesterday's brushwork  
Using yesterday's pain  
Look at it closely  
Counterfeit mostly  
Yesterday's stories  
It's the same all over the world

*What Does It Matter*  
Songwriter: David Gray

Lyrics:  
What does it matter if the sun don't rise  
It's midnight forever in my Jimmy's eyes  
What should it matter if it comes on to spring  
When I'm finding winter in everything

Lived in this cold wind city all of my life  
Walking around still looks the same  
Same people coming and going  
It doesn't feel right  
See it all now  
From so far away

All of the wisdom that I held so high  
Shining and useless as this April sky  
The hedgerows are singing and it comes on spring  
But I'm finding winter in everything

Lived in this cold wind city all of my life  
Walking around still looks the same  
Same people coming and going  
It doesn't feel right  
See it all now  
From so far away

So what should it matter if the earth may slide  
Sky break in pieces or the stars collide  
The little of sense left in this world or ours  
My Jimmy took with him in the wee small hours

Lived in this cold wind city all of my life

Walking around still looks the same  
Same people coming and going  
It doesn't feel right  
See it all now  
It's so far away

I'm finding winter in everything  
I'm finding winter in everything

*Wheel The Perambulator*  
Songwriter: Traditional. Arrangement The Black Family

Lyrics:  
Well now we've got the baby  
And what a babe she is  
Her eyes are green, she's quite a queen  
We call her pretty Liz  
And every night when I get home  
Me wife she says to me  
Get the perambulator John  
And don't go far away

Chorus

Wheel the perambulator John  
Wheel it nice and slow  
Don't get riled, mind the child  
Careful as you go  
When you turn the corner John  
When you cross the road  
Just cock your front wheels up a bit  
Or over goes the load

Last time I took the baby out  
It was in the pram  
I turned the bloomin' thing upside-down  
I don't know where I am  
I cracked the baby's head  
And I took a piece off her nose  
And now I daren't go home  
For fear of my wife Rose

Chorus

The other night when we went out  
We left the babe behind  
I said to me wife  
I think you're very kind  
But as we were awalkin' along  
We met with Mrs Gray  
She had the perambulator  
And she was goin' our way

Chorus

Repeat first verse

Chorus

*Who Knows Where The Time Goes*  
Songwriter: Sandy Denny

Lyrics:  
Across the evening sky  
All the birds are leaving  
But how can they know  
It's time for them to go?  
Before the winter fire  
I will still be dreaming  
I do not count the time  
For who knows where the time goes?  
Who knows where the time goes?

Sad deserted shore

your fickle friends are leaving  
Ah, then you know  
It's time for them to go  
But I will still be here  
I have no thought of leaving  
You know I have no thought of time  
For who knows where the time goes?  
Who knows where the time goes?

And I am not alone  
While my love is near me  
I know it will be so  
Until it's time to go  
So come the storms of winter  
And then the birds in spring again  
I do not fear the time  
For who knows where the time goes?  
Who knows where the time goes?

*Wildest Dreams*  
*Songwriter: Eileen Laverty*

Lyrics:  
I said I'd win the race and you were there to cheer me  
Thought I'd all the answers but only you would hear me  
Tried to fight the system and you stood by my side  
Always at the finish line with your arms open wide

Chorus  
In my wildest dreams, never thought I'd do it  
In my wildest dreams  
You believed in me, you believed in me  
Even in my wildest dreams

I didn't always feel the rhythm  
And some people let me down  
But still you kept a steady pace  
And walked me through the town  
And others cheered and others laughed  
And I wrestled with my pride  
When the world had left me cold  
You were by my side

Chorus

*Without The Fanfare*  
*Songwriter: Mick Hanly*

Lyrics:  
I know it's the same old song I'm singing  
But this time these words are just for you  
That's the only thing that's new  
I know that I've sung about a million  
Borrowed lines and phrases from a few  
This one's till as good as new  
Without the fanfare I love you

By day I move words around like flowers  
I deliver by the afternoon  
"Cause the piper calls the tune  
Today I made full use of the hours  
I explored the smallest avenue  
And that feeling still came through  
Without the fanfare I love you

Sure I've lost my way sometimes  
But I've had to pay  
Sometimes I've gone completely overboard  
Moved a million phrases round, tried to make them leave  
the ground  
Still the only line that's soared  
Bidding all the rest Adieu  
Sounding still as good as new  
Without the fanfare I love you

Hello, do I still have your attention?  
I forgot to mention thanks again from the captain and  
the crew  
And so without the sweet perfume or roses  
I hope you can still believe it's true  
Stripped of all that much ado  
Without the fanfare I love you  
Without the fanfare I love you

*Wonder Child*  
*Songwriter: Jimmy McCarthy*

Lyrics:  
This child he means the world to me, There is no more  
enchanted  
A child can take this place of ruin, And magically enhance  
it.

I see him in a golden room, With the book of life before  
him  
Strange instruments upon his charts, And the crystal  
glow inside him.

He's your Wonder Child, And my dreams come true  
You've searched all your life, I see him now flying over  
the universe.

This child will build a violin, One will follow the traveller's  
love  
Another will the bow apply, To reach the one above.

I see her in a golden room, With the moon and stars  
above her  
Her simple smile is Heaven's gate, With the Queen of all  
beside her.

She's your Wonder Child, And my dreams come true  
You've searched all your life, I see her now flying over  
the universe.

Your Wonder Child, And my dreams come true  
You've searched all your life, I see them now flying over  
the universe.

*Your Love*  
*Songwriter: Danny O'Reilly/Mary Black*

Lyrics:  
How can I say what I feel?  
When I turn around you're not here  
I know it's my time to lead  
But the emptiness inside leaves me weak

Chorus  
So now I see now you've been freed  
You'll always be near like you were all those years  
And now I breathe the life you gave  
'Cause I've learned from the best  
And I've always been blessed with your love

We gathered round for you last breath  
Talked with you while you slept  
Somehow I know you'll be all right  
The perfect end to a perfect life

Then in a moment it all becomes so clear  
I want so much to tell you  
But you're no longer here

Chorus

So now I see now you've been freed

That you'll always be near like you were all those years  
And now I breathe the life you leave  
'Cause I've learned from the best

And I've always been blessed with your love