



Irresistibly
irish 



www.singalongwithsusieq.com

MacNamara's Band

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

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

Ba-da-da-da, ba-dup-ba-da-da
Da-da-da-da-da-da-da
Ba-da-da-da, ba-dup-ba-da-da
Dub-a-da-dup ba-da-da-da-ba-da.

Repeat from beginning

If You're Irish

If you're Irish come into the parlour
There's a welcome there for you
If your name is Timothy or Pat
As long as you're from Ireland
There's a welcome on the mat.

And if you come from the Mountains of Mourne
Or Killarney's lakes so blue
We'll sing you a song, we'll make a fuss
Whoever you are, you're one of us
If you're Irish, this is the place for you!

Repeat from beginning and then repeat last line

Whiskey in the Jar

As I was goin' over the far-famed Kerry mountains
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was countin'
I first produced me pistol, I then produced me rapier
Saying "Stand and deliver" for you are a bold deceiver.

Chorus

Mush-a ring dum-a do dum-a da
Whack-fo! the daddy-o, Whack-fo! the daddy-o
There's whiskey in the jar.

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

Chorus

I went up to me chamber, all for to take a slumber
I dreamt of gold and jewels
And for sure it t'was no wonder
Jenny stole me charges and she filled them up with water
Then sent for Captain Farrell to be ready for the
slaughter.

Chorus

'Twas early in the morning, just before I rose to travel
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell
I first produced me pistol for she stole away me rapier
I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

Chorus

If anyone can aid me it's me brother in the army
If I can find his station down in Cork or Killarney
And if he'll go with me, we'll go rovin' through Killkenny
I'm sure he'll treat me better than me own sporting
Jenny.

Repeat chorus twice

Red is the Rose

Come over the hills, my bonnie Irish lass
Come over the hills to your darling
You choose the rose, love, and I'll make the vow
And I'll be your true love forever.

Chorus

Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows
Fair is the lily of the valley
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
But my love is fairer than any. *Repeat chorus*

Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond
Where me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus

O ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road
And I'll be in Scotland a'fore ye
But me and my true love will never meet again
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

The Wild Rover

I've been a wild rover for many's the year
And I've spent all me money on whiskey and beer
And now I'm returning with gold in great store
And I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus

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

I went to an alehouse I used to frequent
And I told the landlady me money was spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay"
"Such a customer as yours I can have every day."

Chorus

I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done
I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
And if they forgive me, as oft-times before
I never will play the wild rover no more.

Repeat chorus twice

The Black Velvet Band

Chorus

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

In a neat little town they call Belfast
An apprentice to trade I was bound
And manys an hour of sweet happiness
I've spent in that neat little town.

When a sad misfortune came o're me
Which caused me to stray from the land
Far away from me friends and relations
To follow the black velvet band.

Chorus

As I went strolling one evening
Not meaning to go very far
When I met with a fickle some damsel
She was selling her trade at the bar.

A gold watch she stole from a pocket
She placed it right into my hand
Then the law came and put me in prison
Bad luck to the Black Velvet Band.

The Whistling Gypsy

The whistling gypsy came over the hill
Down through the valley so shady
He whistled and he sang
Till the green woods rang
And he won the heart of the lady.

Chorus

Ah-di-doo, ah-di-doo, ah-di-day
Ah-di-doo ah-di-day-ay
He whistled and he sang
Till the green woods rang
And he won the heart of a lady.

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

Chorus

He is no gypsy my father she said
But Lord of the lands all over
And I will stay till my dying day
With my whistling gypsy rover. *Repeat chorus twice*

Molly Malone

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

Chorus

Alive, alive, oh
Alive, alive, oh
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh."

She was a fishmonger, and sure it was no wonder
For so were her father and mother before
And they both wheeled their barrows
Through the streets broad and narrow
Crying "cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh."

Chorus

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

Courtin' in the Kitchen

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

Chorus

With me toora loora la
With me toora loora laddie
Toora loora la
Toora loora laddie.

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

Chorus

Next Sunday bein' the day
We were to have the flare-up
I dressed myself quite gay

And I washed and oiled my hair up
The Captain had no wife, he had gone a-fishin'
So we kicked up high life below the stairs in the
kitchen.

Chorus

When the Captain came downstairs
He seen my situation
In spite of all my prayers
I was marched off to the station
For me they'd take no bail
But to get home I was itchin'
I had to tell the tale for why I came into the kitchen.

Chorus

I said she did invite me
But she gave a flat denial
For assault she did indict me
And I was sent for trial
She swore I robbed the house
In spite of all her screechin'
I got six months in jail for me courtin' in the kitchen.

Repeat chorus twice

The Rattlin' Bog

Chorus

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog
The bog down in the valley-o
Ho ro, the rattlin' bog
The bog down in the valley-o.

And in that bog there was a tree
A rare tree, a rattlin' tree
The tree in the bog
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Chorus

And in that tree there was a branch
A rare branch, a rattlin' branch
The branch in the tree
And the tree in the bog
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Chorus

And on that branch there was a nest
A rare nest, a rattlin' nest
The nest on the branch
And the branch in the tree

And the tree in the bog
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Chorus

And in that nest, there was an egg
A rare egg, a rattlin' egg
The egg in the nest
And the nest on the branch
And the branch in the tree
And the tree in the bog
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Chorus

And in that egg, there was a bird
A rare bird, a rattlin' bird
The bird in the egg
And the egg in the nest
And the nest on the branch
And the branch in the tree
And the tree in the bog
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Chorus

And on that bird, there was a flea
A rare flea, a rattlin' flea

The flea on the bird
And the bird in the egg
And the egg in the nest
And the nest on the branch
And the branch in the tree
And the tree in the bog
And the bog down in the valley-o.

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog
The bog down in the valley-o
Ho ro, the rattlin' bog
The bog down in the valley-o.

Ho, ro, the rattlin' bog
The bog down in the valley-o
Ho ro, the rattlin' bog
The bog down in the valley-o.

Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral

Too-ra-loo-ra-li

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral

Hush now, don't you cry

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral

Too-ra-loo-ra-li

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral

That's an Irish lullaby.

Over in Killarney, many years ago

My mother sang a song to me

In tones so sweet and low

Just a simple little ditty in her good old Irish way

I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me
today.

Chorus

I'll Tell Me Ma

Chorus

Tell me ma when I go home
The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pulled my hair and they stole my comb
But that's all right till I go home.
She is handsome, she is pretty
She is the belle of Belfast city
She is a-courting one two three
Pray, won't you tell me who is she.

Albert Mooney says he loves her
All the boys are fighting for her
They knock on her door and they ring her bell
Saying oh my true love, are you well?
Out she comes as white as snow
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes
Old Jenny Murray says she'll die
If she doesn't find the fella with the roving eye.

Chorus

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
And the snow come tumbling from the sky
She's as nice as apple pie
And she'll get her own lad by and by.
When she gets the lad of her own
She won't tell her ma when she comes home
Let them all come as they will
For it's Albert Mooney she loves still. *Chorus*

Step We Gaily

Chorus

Step we gaily on we go
Heel for heel and toe for toe
Arm and arm and row on row
All for Mairi's wedding.

Over hillways up and down
Myrtle green and bracken brown
Pass the sheilings through the town
All for sake of Mairi.

Chorus

Plenty herring, plenty meal, plenty peat to fill her creel
Plenty bonny bairns as well, that's our toast for Mairi.

Chorus

Cheeks as bright as rowans are
Brighter far than any star
Fairest of them all by far, is my darlin' Mairi.

Repeat chorus twice

Danny Boy

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

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

But come ye back when all the flowers are dying
If I am dead, as dead as I may be
You'll come and find the place where I am lying
And kneel and say an Ave there for me.

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

The Irish Rover

In the year of our Lord, eighteen hundred and six
We set sail from the cold Cobh of Cork
We were sailing away with a cargo of bricks
For the grand City Hall in New York
We'd an elegant craft, she was rigged 'fore and aft
And oh how the trade winds drove her
She had twenty-seven masts
And she stood several blasts
And they called her the Irish Rover.

There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee
There was Hogan from County Tyrone
There was Johnny McGurk
Who was scared stiff of work
And a thief from Westmeath called Malone
There was Slugger O'Toole who was drunk as a rule
And fighting Bill Tracy from Dover
And your man Mick McCann
From the banks of the Bann
Was the skipper on the Irish Rover.

We had one million bags of the best Sligo rags
We had two million barrels of bone
We had three million bales of old nanny goat tails
We had four million barrels of stone
We had five million hogs and six million dogs
And seven million barrels of porter
We had eight million sides of old blind horse's hides
In the hold of the Irish Rover.

We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out
And our ship lost her way in the fog
And the whole of the crew was reduced down to two
'Twas meself and the captain's old dog
Then the ship struck a rock, oh Lord what a shock
We nearly tumbled over
Turned nine times around
And the dear old dog was drowned
Now I'm the last of the Irish Rover.

The Banks of the Roses

Chorus

On the Banks of the Roses me love and I sat down
And I took out me fiddle for to play me love a tune
In the middle of the tune-o she sighed and she said
Oh Johnny, lovely Johnny don't ya leave me.

When I was a young lad I heard me father say
He'd rather see me dead and buried in the clay
Sooner than be married to any runaway
By the lovely sweet banks of the roses.

Chorus

Well I am no runaway and soon I'll have him know
That I can take the bottle or can leave it alone
If her daddy doesn't like it
He can keep his daughter home
And young Johnny will go rovin' with another.

Chorus

When I get married, will be the month of May
When the leaves they are green
And the meadows they are gay
And me and my true love we'll sit and sport and play
On the lovely sweet banks of the roses. *Chorus*

Will Ye Go, Lassie Go? (Wild Mountain Thyme)

Oh, the summertime is coming
And the trees are sweetly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go, Lassie go?

Chorus

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

I will build my love a tower
Near yon' pure crystal fountain
And on it I will pile
All the flowers of the mountain
Will ye go, Lassie go? *Chorus*

If my true love he were gone
I would surely find another
Where the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go, Lassie go? *Chorus then repeat last line*

Muirsheen Durkin

In the days I went a courtin'
I was never tired resortin'
To an alehouse or a playhouse
And many's the house beside
But I told me brother Seamus
I'd go off and be right famous
And I'd never would return again
Till I'd roam the world wide.

Chorus

Goodbye Muirsheen Durkin
I'm sick and tired of workin'
No more I'll dig the praties
No longer I'll be fooled
As sure as me name is Carney
I'll be off to Californy
Where instead of diggin' praties
I'll be diggin' lumps of gold.

I've courted girls in Blarney
In Kanturk and in Killarney
In Passage and in Queenstown
That is the Cobh of Cork
Goodbye to all these pleasures

I'll be off to see my leisure
And the next time that you hear from me
Will be a letter from New York.

Chorus

Goodbye to all the girls at home
I'm going far across the foam
To try and make me fortune in far Americay!
There's gold and jewels in plenty
For the poor and for the gentry
And when I return again I never more will say.

Chorus twice

My Wild Irish Rose

My wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flower that grows
You may search everywhere
But none can compare to my wild Irish Rose
My wild Irish Rose, the dearest flower that grows
And some day for my sake, she may let me take
The blooms from my wild Irish Rose.

Repeat

When Irish Eyes are Smiling

When Irish eyes are smiling
Sure, it's like the morn in spring
In the lilt of Irish laughter
You can hear the angels sing
When Irish hearts are happy
All the world is bright and gay
And when Irish eyes are smiling
Sure can steal your heart away.

Repeat

The Fields of Athenry

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young girl calling
Michael, they have taken you away
For you stole Trevelyan's corn
So the young might see the morn
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay.

Chorus

Low lie, the fields of Athenry
Where once we watched the small free birds fly
Our love was on the wing
We had dreams and songs to sing
It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry.

By a lonely prison wall
I heard a young man calling
'Nothing matters Mary, when you're free'
Against the famine and the crown
I rebelled, they cut me down
Now you must raise our child with dignity.

Chorus

By a lonely prison wall
They watched the last star falling
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
For she'll wait and hope and pray
For her love in Botany Bay
It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry. *Chorus then last line*

We'll Meet Again

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

So just keep shining through
Just like you always do
Till the blue skies drive those dark clouds, far away.

And won't you please say hello
To the folks that I know
Tell them I won't be long
They'll be happy to know that when you saw me go
I was singing a song.

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