

1. Fiddlers Green
2. Cockles and Mussels
3. Rare Old Time
4. Manchester Rambler
5. Wild Rover
6. The Field of Athenry
7. Dirty Old Town
8. I wish I had someone to love me
9. All for me grog
10. Whiskey in the jar
11. Black Velvet Band
12. The auld triangle
13. Red is the Rose
14. All around my hat
15. The Ferry man
16. Hard Times
17. Song for Ireland
18. I'm a rover
19. Donegal Danny
20. Belfast Mill
21. Caledonia
22. Galway girl
23. Leaving Nancy
24. Oh Danny Boy
25. Farewell to Carlingford
26. Muirsheen Durkin
27. Bantry Bay
28. Lovely rose of Clare
29. The call and the answer
30. Leavin' of Liverpool
31. Life's been good to me
32. Will ye go, Lassie go
33. It's good to see you
34. Auld Lang Syne
35. Bright Blue Rose

1. Wrap me up in my oilskin and jumper
No more on the docks I'll be seen
Just tell me old shipmates, I'm taking a trip mates
And I'll see you someday in Fiddlers Green
2. Alive, alive-O! alive, alive-O!
Crying: "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive- O!"
3. Ring a ring a Rosie, as the light declines
I remember Dublin city in the rare old times
4. I'm a rambler, I'm a rambler from Manchester
way I get all me pleasure the hard moorland
way I may be a wageslave on Monday
But I am a free man on Sunday
5. And it's no nay never, no nay never no more,
will I play the wild rover, no never, no more.
6. 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.
7. Dirty old town 2x
8. I wish I had someone to love me,
Someone to call me her own,
Someone to sleep with me nightly,
I'm weary of sleeping alone.
9. Well it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog
It's all for me beer and tobacco
For I spent all me tin with the lassies drinking gin

- Far across the western ocean I must wander
10. Mursha-ring-a-ma-doo-a-ma-dah
Whack for the daddio, whack for the daddio
There's whiskey in the jar.
 11. Her eyes they shone like dia-monds
I thought her the Queen of the land
And her hair it hung over her shoulder
Tied up with a Black Velvet Band
 12. And the auld triangle went jingle-jangle
All along the banks, of the Royal Canal
 13. Red is the Rose that by 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
 14. All around my hat, I will wear a green willow.
All around my hat, for a twelve month and a day,
If any body asks me, the reason why I wear it
It's all because my true love is far, faraway
 15. Where the strawberry beds
sweep down to the Liffey
You'll kiss away the worries from my brow
I love you well today
and I'll love you more tomorrow
If you ever loved me Molly love me now
 16. 't Is 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

17. Living on your western shore
Saw summer sunsets, I asked for more
I stood by your Atlantic Sea
And sang a song for Ireland
18. I'm a rover, seldom sober,
I'm a rover of high degree
It's when I'm drinkin' I'm always thinkin'
how to gain my love's company
19. So here's to those who are dead and gone.
The friends that I loved dear.
And here's to you and I'll bid you adieu.
Sayin' Donegal Danny's been here me boys
Donegal Danny's been here.
20. And the only tune I hear
Is the sound of the wind,
As she blows through the town
weave and spin, weave and spin.
21. Let me tell you that I love you
and I think about you all the time
Caledonia you're calling me
and now I'm going home but if I should
become a stranger you know that it would
make me more than sad Caledonia 's been
everything I've ever had
22. And I ask you friend, What's a fella to do
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue,
See I've travelled around
I've been all over this world, – boys
And never seen nothing like a Galway girl
23. And come a little closer,
- put your head upon my shoulder,
And let me hold you one more time,
before the whistle blows.`
24. But come you back, when summer in the
meadow. Or when the valley hushed and white
with snow. It's I'll be here in sunshine or in
shahadow. Oh, Danny Boy, O Danny Boy I love you
so.
25. So I'll sing farewell to Carlingford and farewell
to Greenore. And I'll think of you both day and
night. Till I return once more, till I return once
more
26. So goodbye Muirsheen Durkin,
I'm sick and tired of working
No more I'll dig for praties, no longer I'll be
fooled. As sure as me name is Carney,
I'll go off to California
Where instead of diggin' praties
I'll be diggin' lumps of gold
27. From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay
and from Galway to Dublin town
No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen
that I met in the County Down
28. Oh my lovely rose of Clare,
you're the sweetest girl I know
You're the queen of all the roses,
like the pretty flowers that grow
You are the sunshine of my life,
so beautiful and fair
And I will always love you,
- my lovely rose of Clare
29. You are the call, I am the answer
You are the wish and I am the way
You are the music, I the dancer
You are the night and I am the day
You are the night and I am the day
30. So fare thee well my own true love,
When I return, united we will be.
It's not the leaving of Liverpool that grieves me.
But my darling, it's when I think of thee
31. Life's been good to me.
Life's been good to me. Yes on the whole
I'm lucky and life's been to me.
32. And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Will ye go, Lassie go?
33. It's good to see you so good to see you
Oh how I've missed you since I've been
gone I've crossed the ocean
traveled through many lands
And it's good to see you, to be in your home
34. For auld lang syne, my dear
For auld lang syne,
We'll take a cup of kindness yet,
For the days of auld lang syne!
35. 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.

36. All the good times are past and gone
 37. Banks of the Roses
 38. Come by the Hills
 39. Carrickfergus
 40. Don't give up till it's over
 41. Good night Irene
 42. The Town I loved so well
 43. Ireland's Call
 44. Irish Rover
 45. I'll tell me ma
 46. Irish Lullibay
 47. The Parting Glass
 48. Rose of Tralee
 49. Raglan Road
 50. Rare Old Times
 51. Sloop John. B
 52. Star of the County Down
 53. Steal Away
 54. Spanish Lady
 55. Weile Waile
 56. You raise me Up
 57. You will never walk alone
 58. Baidin Fheilimi
 59. The Wistling Gypse Rover
 60. Pay me my money down
 61. I am Australian
 62. The Moonshiner
 63. Foggy Dew
 64. Follow The Heron

36. All the good times are past and gone
 All the good times are o'er
 All the good times are past and gone
 little darling don't you weep no more

37. On the banks of the roses me love and
 I sat down, and I took out my fiddle for to play
 me love a tune oh she sighed and she said.
 'Oh, my Johnny lovely Johnny would you leijve
 me

38. Come by the Hills tp the land where fancy
 is free. Ans stand the peaks meet the sky and
 the lochs meet the sea. Where the rivers run
 clear. And the bracken is gold in the sun. and
 the cares of to morrow must wait intill this day
 is gone.

39. I wish I was in Carrickfergus
 Only for nights in Ballygrand
 I would swim over the deepest ocean
 The deepest ocean for my love to find

40. Don't give up till it's over
 Don't quit if you can
 The weight on your shoulder,
 Will make you a stronger man

41. Irene goodnight, Irene goodnight
 Goodnight Irene, goodnight Irene
 I'll see you in my dreams

42. In my memory I will always see
 The town that I have loved se well
 Where our school played ball by
 the gasyard wall
 And we laughed through the smoke and smell
 Going home in the rain running up the dark
 lane
 Past the jail and down beside the fountain
 Those were happy days in so many many ways

43. Ireland, Ireland to gether standing tall
 Shoulder to shoulder we'll answer Ireland call

44. Irish Rover (géén refrein)

45. I'll tell me ma- when I go home
 The boys won't leave the girls alone
 They pulled my hair, the broke my comb
 But that's all right till I get home
 She is handsome, She is pretty
 She is the bell of Dublin city
 She is counting: one, two, three
 Please wont't you tell me who is She

46. Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, To-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-roo-ral, That's an Irish lul-la-by

47. The Parting Glass (géén refrein)

48. She was lovely and fair as the rose of the summer

Yet 't was not her beauty alone that won me
Oh no 't was the truth in her eyes ever dawning
That made me love Mary the Rose of Tralee

49. Raglan Road (géén refrein)

50. Ring-a -ring a Rosie
As the light declines
I'll re -member. Dublin City
In the rare old times

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

52. From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay
And from Galway to Dublin town
No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen
That I met in the County Down

53. Steal Away, Lets Steal Away
No reason left to stay
For me and You, lets start anew
And Darlin' lets steal Away

54. Wack for the too-ra loo-ra Lady
Whack for the too-ra loo-ra Lady
Whack for the too-ra loo-ra lady
Whack for the too-ra loo-ra-ra lady

55. Weile, weile, waile
Herhaling na elke regel

56. You raise me up, so I can stand on mountains;
You raise me up, to walk on stormy seas;
I am strong, when I am on your shoulders;
You raise me up ... To more than I can be.

57. Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart
And you 'ill never walk alone
You 'ill never walk alone
Walk on, walk on, with hope in your heart
And you 'll never walk alone
You 'll never walk alone

58. Baidin Fheilimi (géén refrain)

59. Ah-dee-doo, ah-dee-do dah-day,
Ah-dee-doo, dah-dee da-y-dee
He whist-led an sang
'till the green-woods rang
And he won the heart of a lady

60. Pay me, pay me, pay me my money down
Pay me or go to jail, pay me my money down

61. We are one
But we are many
And from all lands on earth we come
We'll share a dream
And sing with one voice
I am, you are we are Australian

62. I'm a rambler, I'm a gambler,
I'm a long way from home.
And if you don't like me you can leave me alone
I'll eat when I'm hungry I'll drink when I'm dry
And if moon-shine won't kill me, I'll live 'till I die.

63. Foggy Dew (géén refrein)

64. By night and day we'll sport and we'll play
And delight as the dawn dances over the bay
Sleep blows the breath of the morning away
And we follow the heron home