



# IRISH SING A LONGS



## **When Irish Eyes Are Smiling**

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

## **McNamara's Band**

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

### **CHORUS**

Oh the drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away  
McCarthy pumps the old bassoon and I the pipes do play  
And Hennessey-Tennessey tootles the flute and the music is somthin' grand  
A Credit to old Ireland is McNamara's Band!

## **Irish Lullaby**

Over in Killarney, many years ago  
Me mother sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low  
Just a simple little ditty in har good ole Irish way  
And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me this day

### **CHORUS**

Too ra loo ra loo ral  
too ra loo ra lie  
too ra loo ra loo ral  
hush now don't you  
cry  
Too ra loo ra loo ral  
too ra loo ra lie  
too ra loo ra loo ral  
that's an Irish lullaby

## **Danny Boy**

Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling  
From glen to glen and down the mountain side  
For summer's gone and all the roses fallen  
It's you, It's you, must go and I must bide.  
But come ye back when summer's I the meadow  
Or when the 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!