

Health To The Company

Kind friends and companions

Come join me in rhyme

Come lift up your voices in chorus with mine

Let us drink and be merry, all grief to refrain

For we may or might never all meet here again

Chorus

So here's a health to the company

And one to my lass

Let us drink and be merry, all out of one glass

Let us drink and be merry, all grief to refrain

For we may or might never all meet here again

Here's a health to the wee lass that I love so well

For style and for beauty there's none can excel

She smiles on my countenance as she sits on my knee

Sure there's no one on earth who's as happy as me

Chorus

Our ship lies at harbor, she's ready to dock

I wish her safe landing, without any shock

And if ever we meet again by land or by sea

I will always remember your kindness to me

Chorus

My footstep may falter, my wit it may fail

My course may be challenged by November gale

E'er fortune should prove to be friend or be foe

You will always be with me, wherever I go

Chorus

Tell Me Ma

Chorus

Tell me ma when I go home

The boys won't leave the girls alone

They pull my hair, 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, would you tell me who is she

Albert Mooney says he loves her

All the boys are fighting for her

Knock at the door and they ring that bell

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 will die

If she doesn't get the fella with the roving eye

Chorus

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high

And the snow come a-tumbling from the sky

She's as nice as apple pie

And she'll get her own lad by and by

When she gets a lad of her own

She won't tell her ma till she comes home

Let them all come as they will

For it's Albert Mooney she loves still

Chorus

Drunken Sailor

Slow

What can you do with a drunken sailor

What can you do with a drunken sailor

What can you do with a drunken sailor

Er-lie in the morning

Faster

What can you do with a drunken sailor

What can you do with a drunken sailor

What can you do with a drunken sailor

Er-lie in the morning

Chorus

Way hey up she rises

Way hey up she rises

Way hey up she rises

Er-lie in the morning

Put him in a longboat till he's sober

Shave his belly with a rusty razor

Put him in the bilge and make him drink it

Give him a dose of salt and water

Slow

That's what you do with a drunken sailor

That's what we did with a drunken sailor

You'll get it too if you're a drunken sailor

Er-lie in the morning

The Wild Rover

I've been a wild rover for many a year,
And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer,
But now I've returned 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 rover

No never, no more.

I went down to an ale house I used to frequent,
And I told the landlady my money was spent.
I asked her for credit, but she answered me "Nay.
Such custom like yours I could have any day."

Chorus

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright,
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight,
She said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the best,
And I'll take you upstairs, and I'll show you the rest.

Chorus

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

Chorus

All For Me Grog

Chorus

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

Where are me boots, me jolly, jolly boots?

They're all gone for beer and tobacco

For the heels they are worn out and the toes are kicked about

And the soles are looking out for better weather

Chorus

Where is me shirt, my jolly, jolly shirt?

It's all gone for beer and tobacco

For the collar is all worn, and the sleeves they are all torn

And the tail is looking out for better weather

Chorus

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed

Since first I came ashore with me slumber

For I spent all me dough on the lassies movin' slow

Far across the Western Ocean I must wander

Chorus

Where is me bed, me jolly, jolly bed

It's all gone for beer and tobacco

Well I lent it to a whore and now the sheets are all tore

And the springs are looking out for better whether.

Chorus

Will Ye Go Lassie Go

Oh the summertime is comin'
And the trees are sweetly bloomin'
And the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather

Chorus

*Will ye go, lassie go
And we'll all go together
To pluck wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go, lassie go*

I will build my love a bower
Near yon' clear and crystal fountain
And all around the bower
I'll pile flowers of the mountain

Chorus

If my true love she won't have me
I will surely find another
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather

Chorus

Chorus

Choruses

The Gamer's Song

And everywhere we go we'll have the best of times and

Everyone we meet will be our friend

And everything we do gives us more peace of mind

As we play the game to the end

Black Velvet Band

Her eyes they shone like diamonds

You'd'a think she's the queen of the land

(and she was!)

And her hair, hung over her shoulder

Tied up with a black velvet band

Johnny Jump Up

Oh never, Oh never, Oh never again

If I live to be a hundred or a hundred and ten

I fell to the ground and I couldn't get up

After drinking a quart of the Johnny Jump Up

Loch Lomond

Oh you'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road,

And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,

But me and my true love will never meet again,

On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Whiskey In The Jar

Ring-de-da-ding-de-da-da

(clap clap clap clap)

Whack for me daddy 'ol

(clap clap)

Whack for me daddy 'ol

There's whiskey in the jar