

AIRDI CUAN

**DÁ MBEINN FEIN IN AIRDÍ CUAN
IN AICE AN TSLÉIBHE ÚD
'TÁ I BHFAD UAIM
B'ANNAMH LIOM GAN DUL AG CUAIRT
GO GLEANN NA GCUACH DÉ DOMHNAIGH**

***AGUS OCH, OCH EIRE LIG IS Ó
EIRE LONNDUBH AGUS O
'SÉ MO CHROI 'TÁ TROM IS É BRONACH***

**IS IOMAÍ NOLLAIG A BHI MÉ ANN
I MBUN ABHAINN DOINNE
IS MÉ GAN CHÉILL
AG IOMÁIN AR AN TRÁ BHÁN
S' MO CHAMÁN BHÁN IM DHORN LIOM!**

**NACH TUIRSEACH MISE ANSEO LIOM FÉIN
NACH N-AIRIM GUTH COILIGH
LONNDUBH, NO TRAON
GEALBHÁN, SMAOLACH, NAOSCACH FÉIN
IS CHAN AITHNIM FÉIN AN DOMHNACH!**

**DÁ MBEADH AGAM FÉIN ACH COIT IS RÁMH
NÓ GO N-IOMAIRFINN AR AN TSNÁMH
AG DUIL AS DIA GO SROICHFINN SLÁN
IS GO BHFAIGHINN BÁS IN EIRINN!**

ALL GOD'S CRITTERS

**ALL GOD'S CRITTERS GOT A PLACE IN THE CHOIR
SOME SING LOW, SOME SING HIGHER,
SOME SING OUT LOUD ON THE TELEPHONE WIRES,
AND SOME JUST CLAP THEIR HANDS, OR PAWS,
OR ANYTHING THEY GOT!**

**LISTEN TO THE BASS, IT'S THE ONE ON THE BOTTOM
WHERE THE BULLFROG CROAKS AND THE HIPPOPOTAMUS
MOANS AND GROANS WITH A BIG T'DO
AND THE OLD COW JUST GOES MOO.**

**THE DOGS AND THE CATS THEY TAKE UP THE MIDDLE
WHILE THE HONEYBEE HUMS AND THE CRICKET FIDDLES,
THE DONKEY BRAYS AND THE PONY NEIGHS
AND THE OLD COYOTE HOWLS.**

**LISTEN TO THE TOP WHERE THE LITTLE BIRDS SING
ON THE MELODIES WITH THE HIGH NOTES RINGING,
THE HOOT OWL HOLLERS OVER EVERYTHING
AND THE JAYBIRD DISAGREES.**

**SINGIN' IN THE NIGHT TIME, SINGING IN THE DAY,
THE LITTLE DUCK QUACKS, THEN HE'S ON HIS WAY.
THE 'POSSUM AIN'T GOT MUCH TO SAY
AND THE PORCUPINE TALKS TO HIMSELF.**

**IT'S A SIMPLE SONG OF LIVING SUNG EVERYWHERE
BY THE OX AND THE FOX AND THE GRIZZLY BEAR,
THE GRUMPY ALLIGATOR THE THE HAWK ABOVE,
THE SLY RACCOON AND THE TURTLE DOVE!**

ALL FOR ME GROG

**AND IT'S ALL FOR ME GROG
ME JOLLY JOLLY GROG
ALL FOR ME BEER AND TOBACCO
WELL I SPENT ALL ME TIN
ON THE LASSIES DRINKING GIN
NOW 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!**

**WHERE IS ME SHIRT
ME 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!**

**I'M SICK IN THE HEAD
AND I HAVEN'T GONE TO BED
SINCE FIRST I CAME ASHORE
WITH ME PLUNDER
FOR I SPENT ALL ME DOUGH
ON THE LASSIES DON'T YOU KNOW
NOW ACROSS THE WESTERN OCEAN
I MUST WANDER!**

AMERICAN PIE

(INTRO) [G] A [D] long, long [Em] time ago
[Am] I can still remember
How that [C] music used to [Em] make me [D] smile -
And [G] I knew [D] if I had my [Em] chance
That [Am] I could make those [C] people dance
And [Em] maybe they'd be [C] happy for a [D] while

But [Em] February made me [Am] shiver
With [Em] every paper [Am] I'd deliver
[C] Bad news [G] on the [Am] doorstep:
I [C] couldn't take one [D] more step

I [G] can't re- [D] member [Em] if I cried
When I [Am] read about his [C] widowed bride
[G] Something [D] touched me [Em] deep inside
The [C] day the [D] music [G] died

(CHORUS) So [G] bye, [C] bye Miss [G] American [D] Pie
Drove my [G] Chevy to the [C] levy but the [G] levy was [D] dry
And them [G] good old [C] boys
Were drinkin' [G] whiskey and [D] rye
Singin' [Em] "This will be the day that I [A7] die
[Em] This will be the day that I [D] die!"

(VERSE 1) [G] Did you write the [Am] book of love
And do [C] you have faith in god above,
[Em] if the bible [D] tells you so?
Do [G] you be- [D] lieve in [Em] rock and roll
Can [Am7] music save your [C] mortal soul
And [Em] can you teach me [A7] how to dance real [D] slow?

Well I [Em] know that you're in [D] love with him
'Cause I [Em] saw you dancin' [D] in the gym
You [C] both kicked off your [Am] shoes
Man I [C] dig those rhythm and [D] blues!

I was a [G] lonely [D] teenage [Em] broncin' buck
With a [Am] pink carnation and a [C] pickup truck
But [G] I knew [D] [Em] I was out of luck
The [C] day the [D] music [G - C] died!
[G] I started [D] singin': *[chorus]*

(VERSE 2) Now [G] for ten years we've been [Am] on our own
And [C] moss grows fat on a [Am] rolling stone
But [Em] that's not how it [D] used to be
When the [G] jester [D] sang for the [Em] king and queen
In a [Am] coat he borrowed [C] from James Dean
[Em] And in a voice that [A7] came from you and [D] me

And [Em] while the king was [D] looking down
The [Em] jester stole his [D] thorny crown
The [C] courtroom [G] was ad- [Am] journed
No [C] verdict was re- [D] turned
And while [G] Lenin [D] read a [Em] book on Marx
The [C] quartet practiced [Am] in the park
And [G] we sang [D] dirges [Em] in the dark
The [C] day the [D] music [G - C] died -
[G] We were [D] singin': *[chorus]*

(VERSE 3) [G] Helter skelter in a [Am] summer swelter
The [C] birds flew off with a [Am] fallout shelter
[Em] Eight miles high and [D] fallin' fast
It [G] landed [D] foul upon the [Em] grass
So the [Am7] players tried for a [C] forward pass
With the [G] jester on the [A7] sidelines in a [D] cast

Now at [Em] halftime there was [D] sweet perfume
While [Em] sergeants played a [D] marching tune
We [C] all got [G] up to [Am] dance
But we [C] never got the [D] chance
When the [G] players [D] tried to [Em] take the field
The [Am] marching band re- [C] fused to yield
Do [G] you re- [D] call what [Em] was the feel [revealed]
the [C] day the [D] music [G-C] died?
[G] We started [D] singin':

(VERSE 4) And [G] there we were all [Am] in one place
A [C] generation [Am] lost in space
With [Em] no time left to [D] start again
So [G] Jack be [D] nimble, [Em] Jack be quick,
[Am] Jack Flash sat on a [C] candle stick
Because [Em] fire is the devil's [A7] only [D] friend

And [Em] as I watched him [D] on the stage
My [Em] hands were clenched in [D] fists of rage
No [C] angel born in [Am] Hell
Could [C] break that Satan's [D] spell

And [G] as the flames climbed [D] high in- [Em] to the night
To [Am] light the sacri- [C] ficial rite
I saw [G] Satan [D] laughing with de- [Em] light
The [G] day the [C] music [G-C] died -
[G] He was [D] singin': *[chorus]*

(VERSE 5) I [G] met a [D] girl who [Em] sang the blues
And I [Am] asked her for some [C] happy news
But [Em] she just smiled and [D] turned away
[G] Then I went [D] down to the [Em] sacred store
Where I'd [Am] heard the music [C] years before
But the [Em] man there said the [C] music wouldn't [D] play

But [Em] in the streets the [Am] children screamed
The [Em] lovers cried and the [Am] poets dreamed
But [C] not a [G] word was [Am] spoken -
The [C] church bells all were [D] broken

And the [G] three men [D] I ad- [Em] mire most
The [Am] Father, Son, and the [C] Holy Ghost
They [G] caught the [D] last train [Em] for the coast
The [Am] day the [D] music [G-C] died -
[G] And they were [D] singin': *[chorus]*

ANNE DEVLIN

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WE [G] SING THE [D] SONGS FOR [A] EMMET AND DWYER
THAT RE- [D] CALL THEIR [Em] REBEL [F#] FAME
NOW IT'S [Em] TIME TO HONOR A [F#] WICKLOW LASS
ANNE [G] DEVLIN [A] WAS HER [Bm] NAME!

ANNE [Bm] CAME TO DUBLIN [A] CITY
FROM THE [D] TOWN OF [A] FAIR RATH- [G] DRUM
WHERE SO [Bm] OFTEN [A] IN HER [D] CHILDHOOD
SHE HAD [G] SEEN THE [Em] REDCOATS [F#] COME
TO [G] RAID THE [Em] FAMILY [Bm] DWELLING
TO [D] HARRASS AND [A] TO AR- [G]REST
FOR HER [Bm] PEOPLE YOU SEE WERE [A] SWORN TO FREE
THE [G] LAND THAT [Em] THEY LOVED [F#] BEST

IN DUBLIN EIGHTEEN HUNDRED
IN A HOUSE ON BUTTERFIELD LANE
ANNE COOKED AND CLEANED AND DID WOMAN'S WORK
SO THE LADS COULD PLAN AGAIN
UNDER EMMET'S CAREFUL GUIDANCE
THE TYRANT'S OVERTHROW
BUT THEIR STRUGGLE FAILED - MANY MEN WERE JAILED
LEAVING ANNE TO FACE THE FOE

BEATEN BY THE COWARDLY YEOMEN
AND LEFT HANGING FROM A ROPE
ANNE NEVER LOST HER COURAGE
AND SHE NEVER GAVE UP HOPE
"DENOUNCE YOUR FELLOW REBELS -
GIVE US EMMET IF YOU CAN!"
BUT HER LAUGH WAS PLAIN THROUGH TEARS OF PAIN
"I'LL DO NO SUCH THING!" CRIED ANNE

THEN THE YEOMEN TURNED ANNE OVER
TO THAT WRETCH NAMED MAJOR SIRR
BITTER ENEMY OF IRELAND
A LOW AND TREACHEROUS CUR
WHO BRIBED, AND RAGED, AND THREATENED
ALL HIS EFFORTS DOOMED TO FAIL:
"TELL ME ALL YOU KNOW AND I'LL LET YOU GO
OR YOU'LL DIE IN KILMAINHAM JAIL!"

ANNE DEVLIN

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**THREE YEARS OF HER YOUNG LIFE WASTED
IN A STINKING PRISON CELL
BUT SHE NEVER ONCE TURNED TRAITOR
THOUGH HER LOVED ONES WENT THRU HELL
CONFINED IN DESPERATE CIRCUMSTANCE
HER BELOVED BROTHER DIED
“YOUR DEATH WAS WRONG
BUT OUR CAUSE IS STRONG
LET NOT FREEDOM BE DENIED!”**

**“SHE WILL NOT BREAK!” THE JAILER CRIED
SO ANNE WAS SOON SET FREE
TO THE LIBERTIES OF DUBLIN
AND A LIFE OF POVERTY
SCRUBBING FLOORS FOR DUBLIN’S GENTRY
NEVER QUENCHED HER REBEL FLAME
HER WEARY YEARS FILLED WITH PRIDE AND TEARS
WHILE THE WORLD FORGOT HER NAME!**

ANTHEM FOR SEPTEMBER 11TH

singing key: F#m

TUNE: "BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC"

I [MINOR]

**ON THAT [Em] MORNING IN SEPTEMBER
FELL DE- [C] STRUCTION [B] FROM THE [Em] SKY
ON A [Am] DAY WE HAD NO NAME FOR
WE COULD [Em] ONLY WATCH AND [B] CRY
'T WAS BE- [Em] YOND OUR COMPREHENSION
WHY SO [C] MANY [B] HAD TO [Em] DIE
AND NO [Am] ONE COULD [B] TELL US [Em] WHY**

II [MINOR]

**AS OUR CITIZENS IN HORROR FELT
THE EVIL OF THAT DAY
SO MANY VALIANT HEROES STOOD
WHERE DUTY MADE THEM STAY
TO RISK THEIR LIVES FOR OTHERS
NO PRICE TOO HIGH TO PAY
NO PRICE TOO HIGH TO PAY**

III [MAJOR]

**WE'RE [E] COMING [B] FOR YOU, [E] BROTHER
JUST DON'T [A] LET YOUR [F#m] COURAGE [E] FAIL
THOUGH [A] DARK AND DEATH SURROUND YOU
BLESSED [E] LIGHT WILL [B] SOON PRE- [E] VAIL
WE'LL USE [E] PRAYERS AND [B] PICKS AND [E] SHOVELS
DON'T LET [A] FEAR BE [F#m] YOUR BE- [C#m] TRAYAL
TRUST [A] US TO [B] GET YOU [E] HOME!**

IV [MINOR]

**THERE ARE NO WORDS TO SPEAK OF IT
SUCH LOSS, SUCH UTTER PAIN
THE INNOCENCE THAT ONCE WE KNEW
WILL NEVER COME AGAIN
OUR BROKEN HEARTS INDEED MAY HEAL
BUT WHO CAN TELL US WHEN?
WILL THAT DAY EVER COME?**

ANTHEM FOR SEPTEMBER 11TH

singing key: F#m

V

**WE'LL [Em] NE'ER FORGET THOSE HOURS
THAT WE [C] SAT WITH- [B] OUT A [Em] SOUND
WATCHING [Am] BROKEN GLASS AND TWISTED STEEL
COME [Em] CRASHING TO THE [B] GROUND
AND WE [Em] ASKED IN DESOLATION:
WHERE IS [C] GOD'S LOVE [B] TO BE [Em] FOUND?
TELL US [Am] WHERE CAN [B] IT BE [Em] FOUND...?**

VI

**HIS [E] LOVE [B] LIVES IN THE [E] FIREMEN
IN THE [A] COPS AND [F#M] E.M.- [E] T.S
IN TEN [A] THOUSAND NAMELESS VOLUNTEERS
NO [E] CAMERA [B] EVER [E] SEES
WHO [E] SERVE THE [B] SOUP AND [E] MAN THE CRANES
WHO [A] DIG ON [F#m] HANDS AND [C#m] KNEES
EACH [A] STRANGER'S [B] WOUND THEIR [E] OWN**

VII [MINOR]

**WHO CAN HEAR OF DESOLATE FAMILIES
AND HOLD BACK BITTER TEARS?
SO MANY OF OUR BEST ARE GONE
OUR LOSS FOR COUNTLESS YEARS
BUT A NATION BLESSED WITH HEROES
ALWAYS HOPES AND NEVER FEARS
IN STRENGTH WE WILL CARRY ON!**

VIII [MAJOR]

**AND LAST WE SAY OUR GREATEST THANKS
TO THOSE WHO BRAVELY FELL
IN AIR, ON GROUND, YOUR SACRIFICE
NO HUMAN TONGUE CAN TELL
BUT GENERATIONS YET TO COME
WILL SING YOUR DEEDS AS WELL
- PRAY FOR US WHO STILL REMAIN**

GOD BLESS THE USA!

ARTHUR McBRIDE

**OH ME AND MY COUSIN, ONE ARTHUR McBRIDE
AS WE WENT A-WALKING DOWN BY THE SEASIDE
NOW MARK WHAT FOLLOWS AND WHAT DID BETIDE
FOR IT BEING ON CHRISTMAS MORNING**

**AS FOR RECREATION WE WENT ON A TRAMP
AND WE MET SERGEANT GRABBER AND CORPORAL CLAMP
AND A LITTLE WEE DRUMMER INTENDING TO CAMP
THE DAY BEING PLEASANT AND CHARMING**

**"GOOD MORNING, GOOD MORNING!" THE SERGEANT DID CRY
"AND THE SAME TO YOU, GENTLEMEN!" WE DID REPLY
INTENDING NO HARM BUT TO LET THEM PASS BY
FOR IT BEING ON CHRISTMAS MORNING**

**BUT SAYS HE "MY FINE FELLOWS, IF YOU WILL ENLIST
IT'S TEN GUINEAS IN GOLD THAT WE'LL SLIP IN YOUR FIST
ANBD A CROWN IN THE BARGAIN FOR TO KICK OFF THE DUST
AND DRINK THE KING'S HEALTH IN THE MORNING!**

**"FOR A SOLDIER, HE LEADS A VERY FINE LIFE
AND HE ALWAYS IS BLESSED WITH A CHARMING YOUNG WIFE
AND HE PAYS ALL HIS DEBTS WITHOUT SORROW OR STRIFE
AND ALWAYS LIVES PLEASANT AND CHARMING**

**"AND A SOLIDER HE ALWAYS IS DECENT AND CLEAN
IN THE FINEST OF CLOTHING HE'S CONSTANTLY SEEN
WHILE OTHER POOR FELLOWS LIVE DIRTY AND MEAN
AND SUP ON THIN GRUEL IN THE MORNING..."**

**"WELL," SAYS ARTHUR, "I WOULDN'T BE PROUD OF YOUR CLOTHES
FOR YOU WON'T GIVE A LEND OF THEM, AS I SUPPOSE
AND YOU DARE NOT CHANGE THEM AT NIGHT FOR YOU KNOW
IF YOU DO YOU'LL BE FLOGGED IN THE MORNING!**

**"AND ALTHOUGH THAT WE ARE SINGLE AND FREE
WE TAKE GREAT DELIGHT IN OUR OWN COMPANY
AND WE HAVE NO DESIRE STRANGE FACES TO SEE
ALTHOUGH THAT YOU ROBBERS ARE CHARMING**

ARTHUR McBRIDE

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**"AND WE HAVE NO DESIRE TO TAKE YOUR ADVANCE
ALL HAZARDS AND DANGERS WE BAR TO RUN CHANCE
FOR YOU WOULD HAVE NO SCRUPLE FOR TO SEND US TO FRANCE
WHERE WE WOULD GET SHOT WITHOUT WARNING!"**

**"OH NOW!" SAID THE SERGEANT "I'LL HAVE NO SUCH CHAT
AND I NEITHER WILL TAKE IT FROM SPAILPIN OR BRAT
FOR IF YOU INSULT ME WITH ONE OTHER WORD
I'LL CUT OFF YOUR HEADS IN THE MORNING!"**

**AND THEN ARTHUR AND I, WE SOON DREW OUR HODS
AND WE SCARCE GAVE THEM TIME FOR TO DRAW THEIR OWN BLADES
WHEN A TRUSTY SHILLELAGH CAME OVER THEIR HEADS
AND BADE THEM TAKE THAT AS FAIR WARNING**

**AND THEIR OLD RUSTY RAPIERS THAT HUNG BY THEIR SIDE
WE FLUNG THEM AS FAR AS WE COULD IN THE TIDE
"NOW TAKE THEM, YOU DEVIL!" CRIED ARTHUR McBRIDE
"AND TEMPER THEIR EDGE IN THE MORNING!"**

**AND THE LITTLE WEE DRUMMER, WE FLATTENED HIS POW
AND WE MADE A FOOTBALL OF HIS ROWDY-DOW-DOW
THREW IT IN THE TIDE FOR TO ROCK AND TO ROLL
AND BADE IT A TEDIOUS RETURNING**

**AND WE HAVING NO MONEY, PAID THEM OFF IN CRACKS
AND WE PAID NO RESPECT TO THEIR TWO BLOODY BACKS
FOR WE LATHERED THEM LIKE A PAIR OF WET SACKS
AND LEFT THEM FOR DEAD IN THE MORNING**

**AND SO TO CONCLUDE AND TO FINISH DISPUTES
WE OBLIGINGLY ASKED IF THEY WANTED RECRUITS
FOR WE WERE THE LADS WHO WOULD GIVE THEM HARD BLOWS
AND BID THEM LOOK SHARP IN THE MORNING!**

AVONDALE

**OH, HAVE YOU BEEN TO AVONDALE
AND LINGERED IN ITS LEAFY VALE?
WHERE TALL TREES MURMUR LOW THE TALE
OF AVONDALE'S PROUD EAGLE!**

**WHERE PRIDE AND ANCIENT GLORY FADE,
SO WAS THE LAND WHERE HE WAS LAID
LIKE CHRIST WAS THIRTY PIECES PAID
FOR AVONDALE'S PROUD EAGLE!**

**LONG YEARS THAT GREEN AND LOVELY VALE
HAS NURSED PARNELL, HER GRANDEST GAEL
AND CURSE THE LAND THAT BROUGHT BETRAYAL
TO AVONDALE'S PROUD EAGLE!**