

SONG 121 AND BEYOND.....(to boldly go.....)

121. Is A Dove A Doo Da?

CHORUS

Is a dove a doo Da, is a doo a dove? Is a cow a coo Da, a sparrow just a spug?
And is a wall a wa Da, is a dog a dug? She's goin' tae box ma ears Da, instead o' skelp ma lug

1. Oor teacher's awfy posh Da, she changes aw oor names,
Oor Shuggie is now Hugh Da, and Jimmy's ayways James
I'm puzzled wi' it aa Da, the way she shoogles words
And I must be glai ket no tae ken that feathered friends are burds.

2. You've taught me aw wrong Da, you call a ball a ba'
Yer wife is noo ma mother Da, you said she wus ma maw
It fairly maks me scunnered Da, I'll never pass ma test
And I'm no sure what I'm wearin noo, a semmit or a vest

3. Ah ca'd a mouse a moose Da, Ah shid hiv held ma tongue
That's manure on yer bits Da, nae langer is it dung
It's turnips and potatoes, no tatties noo and neeps
She said Ah'd ripped ma trousers when Ah'd only torn ma breeks

4. Now there's twa words for everythin aw shoogled in ma heid
How can I be well bred Da, when ah keep sayin breed?
Now is a crow a craw Da, is a bull a bul?
Ah'm goin' tae try ma hardest Da, I will, I will, Ah wull!!!

122. Cockles And Mussels

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow Through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

CHORUS

Alive, alive-O! alive, alive-O! Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

2. She was a fish-monger, but sure 'twas no wonder For so were her father and mother before
And they each wheeled their barrow Through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

3. She died of a fever, and no one could save her And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone
But her ghost wheels her barrow Through streets broad and narrow
Crying cockles and mussels, alive, alive-O!

CHORUS

123. My Bonnie lies over the ocean

My Bonnie lies over the sea My Bonnie lies over the ocean
My Bonnie lies over the ocean Oh bring back my Bonnie to me,

CHORUS

Bring back, bring back, Oh bring back my Bonnie to me, to me. X2

2. Last night as I lay on my pillow, Last night as I lay on my bed
Last night as I lay on my pillow I dreamt that my Bonnie was dead. CHORUS

3. Oh blow ye winds over the ocean Oh blow ye winds over the sea
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean And bring back my Bonnie to me. CHORUS

124. Will Ye Go Lassie Go?

**1. Oh, the summertime is comin', And the trees are sweetly bloomin'
And the wild mountain thyme Grows around the purple heather**

CHORUS

**Will you go? Lassie, go? And we'll all go together
To pick wild mountain thyme All around the purple heather Will you go? Lassie, go?**

**2. I will build my love a tower By yon pure and crystal fountain
And on it I will lay All the flowers of the mountain**

CHORUS

**3. If my true love went away I would surely find another
To pick wild mountain thyme All around the purple heather**

CHORUS X2

125. Dirty Old Town

**1. I met my love by the gas works wall Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall Dirty old town, Dirty old town**

**2. Clouds are drifting across the moon Cats are prowling on their beat
Spring's a girl from the streets at night Dirty old town Dirty old town**

**3. I heard a siren from the docks Saw a train set the night on fire
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind Dirty old town Dirty old town**

**4. I'm going to make me a good sharp axe Shining steel tempered in the fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree Dirty old town Dirty old town**

**5. I met my love by the gas works wall Dreamed a dream by the old canal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall Dirty old town Dirty old town
Dirty old town Dirty old town**

126. The Irish Rover

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

**2. There was Barney Magee from the banks of the Lee There was Hogan from County Tyrone
There was Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of work And a chap from Westmeath named 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**

**3. 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 goats' 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 horses' hides In the hold of the Irish Rover**

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

127. SKYSCRAPER WEAN (Adam McNaughton)

1. I'm a sky scraper wean, I live on the nineteenth flair
But I'm no goin' oot tae play any mair
'Cause since we moved tae Castlemilk I'm wastin' away
For I'm getting one meal less every day

Chorus:

Oh ye canna fling pieces oot a twenty story flat
Seven hundred hungry weans will testify to that
If it's butter, cheese or jeely, if the bread is plain or pan
The odds against it reaching earth is ninety-nine to one.

2. On the first day my Maw flung oot a daud o' hovis broon
It came skitin' oot the windae and went up instead o' doon
Noo ev'ry twenty seven oors it comes back into sight
Cause my piece went intae orbit and became a satellite

Chorus

3. On the next day my Maw flung me a piece oot yince again
It went up and hit the pilot of a fast, low flying plane
He scraped it off his goggles, shouting through the intercom
The Clydeside Reds have got me wi' a breid 'n jeely bomb!

Chorus

4. On the third day my Maw tho't she would try another throw
The Salvation Army band was standin' doon alow
'Onward Christian Soldiers' was the tune they should've played
But the Oompah man was playing on a piece 'n marmalade

Chorus

5. We've wrote awa' to Oxfam to try an' get some aid
An' a' the bairns in Castlemilk have formed a Piece Brigade
We're gonna march tae George's Square demanding civil rights
Like nae more hooses ower piece flinging height

Chorus

129. 500 MILES

1. When I wake up, well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next you
When I go out, yeah I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you
And if I haver, yeah I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

CHORUS

But I would walk five hundred miles And I would walk five hundred more
Just to be the man who walks a thousand miles To fall down at your door

2. When I'm working, yes I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you
And when the money, comes in for the work I do I'll pass almost every penny on to you
When I come home well I know I'm gonna be, I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you
And if I grow-old well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

Chorus (and then,,,,,)

Da da ra (da (da da ra da) Da da ra da (da da ra da) Dada da dadarara da dadarara da x2

3. When I'm lonely, well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who's lonely without you
And when I'm dreaming, well I know I'm gonna dream I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you
When I go out well I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you
And when I come home yes I know I'm gonna be I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you
I'm gonna be the man who's coming home with you

CHORUS (INCLUDING DADARADA'S!)

130. Michelle

Michelle, ma belle. These are words that go together well, My Michelle.

Michelle, ma belle. Sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, Tres bien ensemble.

I love you, I love you, I love you. That's all I want to say. Until I find a way

I will say the only words I know that You'll understand.

Michelle, ma belle. Sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, Tres bien ensemble.

I need you, I need you, I need you. I need to make you see, Oh, what you mean to me.

Until I do I'm hoping you will Know what I mean.

Instrumental

I want you, I want you, I want you. I think you know by now I'll get to you somehow.

Until I do I'm telling you so You'll understand.

Michelle, ma belle. Sont les mots qui vont tres bien ensemble, Tres bien ensemble.

I will say the only words I know that You'll understand, my Michelle.

131. Love Is All Around

I feel it in my fingers I feel it in my toes

The love that's all around me And so the feeling grows

It's written on the wind It's everywhere I go

So if you really love me Come on and let it show

You know I love you, I always will My mind's made up by the way that I feel

There's no beginning, there'll be no end 'Cause on my love you can depend

I see your face before me As I lay on my bed I kind of get to thinking Of all the things you said

You gave your promise to me and I gave mine to you I need someone beside me in everything I do

You know I love you, I always will My mind's made up by the way that I feel

There's no beginning, there'll be no end 'Cause on my love you can depend

It's written in the wind Oh everywhere I go

So if you really love me, Come on and let it show

Come on and let it show Come on and let it show.

132. THOSE WERE THE DAYS

1. Once upon a time there was a tavern Where we used to raise a glass or two
Remember how we laughed away the hours And dreamed of all the great things we would do

CHORUS

Those were the days my friend We thought they'd never end

We'd sing and dance forever and a day

We'd live the life we choose We'd fight and never lose

For we were young and sure to have our way. La la la la...

2. Then the busy years went rushing by us We lost our starry notions on the way
If by chance I'd see you in the tavern We'd smile at one another and we'd say

CHORUS

3. Just tonight I stood before the tavern Nothing seemed the way it used to be
In the glass I saw a strange reflection Was that lonely woman really me

CHORUS

4. Through the door there came familiar laughter I saw your face and heard you call my name
Oh my friend we're older but no wiser For in our hearts the dreams are still the same

Those were the days my friend We thought they'd never end

We'd sing and dance forever and a day We'd live the life we choose

We'd fight and never lose

Those were the days, oh yes those were the days La la la la...

102.Wet Day

**1.As we gaed oot fae Newtoon, fae Newtoon, fae Newtoon,
As we gaed oot fae Newtoon tae climb the Bowden Brae,
A smir o' rain was fa'in, was fa'in, was fa'in
A smir o' rain was fa'in that buid tae spoil the day.**

**2. And or we passed the Whit'rigg road, A mirky hap came doon, came doon, ;
And or we passed the Whit'rigg road A mirky hap came doon
It smooored the muckle Eildons, the Eildons, the Eildons
It smooored the muckle Eildons an blanketed Newtoon**

**3. The weet seeped through oor bonnets, oor bonnets, oor bonnets
The weet seeped through oor bonnets an' lashed oor smertin' cheeks.
It drenched oor flappin jaickets, oor jaickets, oor jaickets,
It drenched oor flappin jaickets an' draigled sair oor breeks.**

**4. But ower the brae sae cheery, sae cheery, sae cheery;
Ower the brae sae cheery, a chiel cam whusslin' free,
An sallied in the bye gaun, the bye gaun, the bye gaun
An' sallied in the bye gaun,'Aye, soft a bit,' says he.**

**5. Ma feet wur fairly chorkin', fair chorkin', fair chorkin,
Ma feet wur fairly chorkin', inside ma platchin' shoon.
But, drookit tae the verra sark, the verra sark, the verra sark
But drookit tae the verra sark, I couldnae raise a froon.**

**6. I watched the clackin' hobnails, the hobnails, the hobnails;
I watched the clackin' hobnails, taes pointin' tae the sky.
An' yelled against the wild wund, the wild wund, the wild wund.
An' yelled against the wild wund, ' Aye, soft a bit,' says I.**

**133. Raindrops keep falling on my head
Just like the guy whose feet are too big for his bed,
Nothing seems to fit.
Those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling...**

**So I just did me some talking to the sun
And I said, I didn't like the way, he got things done.
Sleeping on the job.
Those raindrops are falling on my head, they keep falling...**

**But there's one thing, I know:
The blues, they send to meet me won't defeat me,
It won't be long till happiness steps up to greet me.**

**Raindrops keep falling on my head,
But that doesn't mean my eyes will soon be turning red,
Crying's not for me.
And, I'm never gonna stop the rain by complaining,
Because I'm free
Nothing's worrying me!**