

## Danny-Boy

Oh, Danny-Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling  
From glens to glens, and down the mountainside.

The summer is gone, and all the roses falling.  
It's you must, it's you must go, and I must bide.

Oh, come ye back, when summer's in the meadow,  
Oh, when the valley's lush and white with snow,

Then, I'll be here in sunshine and shadow.  
Oh, Danny-Boy, oh, Danny-Boy, I love you so!

But when ye come, and all the flowers are dying,  
And I am dead, and all the flowers must die,

You'll find the place where I am lying,  
You'll kneel and say "Ave" where I lie.

And I shall hear through soft your tread above me  
And, in the darkness, your soul shall wake me.

You'll bend down and tell me that you love me,  
And we shall sleep in peace through all eternity.

## Emerald Isle

In the far-off Isle of Erin, 'mid the living fields  
of green,

Grows the clover of St. Patrick, telling where  
his steps have been.

As each year the shamrock blossoms, it re-  
calls the tale of yore,

Tells the story of a mission to a hostile,  
heathen shore.

Winter flees with breath so hoary, spring  
returns with serend. cheer.

Nature doffs her robes of ermine for the  
wearing of the green.

1. The Wearing of the Green
2. It's a Great Day for the Irish
3. When Irish Eyes are Smiling
4. Kathleen Mavourneen
5. I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen
6. Tro-Ra-Tro-Ra-Tro-Ra
7. The Minstrel Boy
8. Kerry Dancers
9. Mother Machree
10. Come Back to Erin
11. My Wild Irish Rose
12. Believe Me of All Those Endearing Young Charms