



# Lyrics for Singalong with Trudi: St. Patrick's Day Singalong

**Music on YouTube at: Frank Taylor Films #809  
Thanks for joining me for a March Mini-Singalong!**

In this program, we'll be happily singing to simplified-unedited-living room-versions of Irish-American favorites. The harmony and backup accompaniment are tracks I pre-recorded.

## **WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING**

1912. Lyrics: Chauncey Olcott and George Graff, Jr. Music: Ernest Ball

When Irish eyes are smiling,  
    Sure 'tis like a morn in spring.  
With a lilt of Irish laughter,  
    You can hear the angels sing.  
When Irish hearts are happy,  
    All the world is bright and gay.  
And when Irish eyes are smiling,  
    Sure they'll steal your heart away! (REPEAT)



## **MY WILD IRISH ROSE**

1899. Music and Lyrics: Chauncey Olcott

Made into a (fictionalized) film of Olcott's life by the same name in 1947

My wild Irish Rose,  
    The sweetest flow'r that grows,  
You may search ev'rywhere,  
But none can compare  
    With my wild Irish Rose.

My wild Irish Rose,  
    The sweetest flow'r that grows,  
And some day for my sake,  
She may let me take  
    The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

## **HARRIGAN**

1908. George M. Cohan

H-A- double R –I– - G-A-N spells Harrigan, Harrigan.  
Proud of all the Irish blood that's in me;  
Ain't a man can say a word ag'in' me.  
H-A- double R –I– - G -A-N you see,  
It's a name that a shame's never been connected to....  
Harrigan, that's me! (REPEAT)



## **TOO-A-LOO-RA-LOO-RA (That's An Irish Lullaby)**

1913. James Royce Shannon

Over in Killarney many years ago,  
Me Mither sang a song to me  
In tones so sweet and low.

Just a simple little ditty, In her good old Irish way,  
And I'd give the world if she could sing  
That song to me this day.

Chorus:

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, Too-ra-loo-ra-lie,  
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, hush now, don't you cry!  
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, Too-ra-loo-ra-lie,  
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ra, that's an Irish lullaby.  
(REPEAT CHORUS)

## **I'M LOOKING OVER A FOUR LEAF CLOVER**

1927. Lyrics: Mort Dixon Music: Harry M. Woods

I'm looking over a four-leaf clover  
That I over-looked before.

One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain,  
Third is for roses that grow in the lane.

No need explaining the one remaining's  
For somebody I adore.

I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I over-looked before!  
(REPEAT)



## **OH, DANNY BOY**

Published 1913, Lyrics by Frederick E. Weatherly to Londonderry Air melody

O Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling  
From glen to glen and down the mountainside.  
The summer's gone, and all the leaves are falling;  
'Tis you, 'tis you, must go, and I must bide.

But come ye back when Summer's in the meadow,  
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow.  
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow.  
O Danny Boy, Oh Danny Boy, I love you so.

## **IRISH BLESSING**

Traditional Gaelic Blessing

May the road rise to meet you,  
May the wind be always at your back.  
May the sun shine warm upon your face;  
May the rain fall soft upon your fields.  
And until we meet again,  
May God hold you in the palm of his hand!

***Thanks for joining me for a March Mini-Singalong!  
Hope you had fun and will join us next month!!  
Trudi***