

Danny Boy

**Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling,
From glen to glen and down the mountain side.**

**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,
And all the valley's hushed and white with
snow. And I'll be here in sunshine or in
shadow, Oh, Danny Boy, Oh, Danny Boy,
I love you so!**

An Irish Blessing

**May the road rise up to meet you.
May the wind be always at your back.
May the sunshine warm upon your face and
May rains fall soft upon your fields.
Until we meet again,
May God keep you in the hollow of His Hand.**



Jennifer Silk, Irish Fiddler

924.856.1144 - jennifer@jennifersilk.com

www.stringsofsilkmusic.com



Strings of Silk Music CDs for sale - \$10



Jennifer's Blarney

Presented to all the

Lucky Leprechauns

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When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

**When Irish Eyes Are Smiling, sure it's like a
morn' in spring! In the lilt of Irish laughter,
you can hear the angels sing. When Irish
hearts are happy, all the world seems bright
and gay. And When Irish Eyes are Smiling,
Sure they steal your heart away!**

My Wild Irish Rose

**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 dearest flow'r that
grows, and someday for my sake, she may let
me take, the bloom from My Wild Irish Rose.**



I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover

**I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover that I
over-looked be-fore; One leaf is sunshine, the
second is rain. Third is the roses that grow in
the lane. No need explaining the one remaining
is somebody I adore...I'm Looking Over a Four-
Leaf Clover that I over-looked before!**

Peg O' My Heart

Peg O' My Heart, I love you, we'll never part,
I love you, Dear little girl, sweet little
girl, Sweeter than the Rose of Erin are your
winning smiles endearin'. Peg O' My Heart, your
glances with Irish art entrance me, come be my
own. Come, make your home in my heart.

That's an Irish Lullaby

Over in Killarney, many years ago, me mother
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...

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li.
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Hush now don't you cry!
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li.
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, That's an Irish lullaby.

Somewhere Over the Rainbow

Somewhere Over the Rainbow way up high;
There's a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.
Somewhere Over the Rainbow skies are blue.
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do
come true. Someday I'll wish upon a star and
wake up where the clouds are far behind me.

Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops that's where you'll
find me. Somewhere Over the Rainbow bluebirds
fly...birds fly over the rainbow why then, oh, why
can't I? If happy little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow why, oh, why can't I?



Pennies from Heaven



*Coins remind you that you're valued and loved...they're
little gifts sent from Heaven above." - M. Beckler*

Every time it rains, it rains Pennies from
Heaven. Don't you know each cloud contains
Pennies from Heaven? You'll find your
fortune's fallin' all over the town. Make sure
that your umbrella is upside down. Trade
them for a package of sunshine and flowers.
If you want the things you love, you must have
showers. So, when you hear it thunder, don't
run under a tree. There'll be
Pennies from Heaven for you and me!



If you ever go across the sea to Ireland,
Then maybe at the closing of your day,
You will sit and watch the moon rise over
Claddagh, and see the sun go down on Galway Bay.

Just to hear again the ripple of the trout
stream...And the women in the meadows making
hay, to sit beside the turf fire in the cabin and
watch the barefoot gossoons at their play.

And if there's to be a life hereafter
And somehow, I'm sure there's going to be,
I will ask my God to let me make my heaven,
In that dear land across the Irish sea.