

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!



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.



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Strings of Silk Music CDs for sale - \$10



Tuesday, March 17th, 2020

# When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

When Inish 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 Inish Rose

My Wild Inish Rose, the sweetest flow'n that grows, you may search ev'nywhere, but none can compare with My Wild Inish 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...don't let us part,
I love you! I always knew...it would be you...
Since I heard your lilting laughter, It's your Irish
heart I'm after. Peg O' My Heart, your glances
make my heart say: "How's chances?" Come, be my
own, come make your home in my heart.

#### That's an Inish Lullaby

Over in Killanney, 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 laish 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 !! If happy little bluebirds fly
Beyond the rainbow why, oh, why can't !!

# 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 even go across the sea to Ineland,
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.