

201 The Water Is Wide

1. The water is wide, I can't swim o'er
And neither have I wings to fly,
Build me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row my love and I
2. There is a ship that sails the seas,
She sails so deep as deep can be,
But not so deep as the love I'm in
I know not how I'll sink or swim
3. I leaned my back against an oak
Thinking it was the strongest tree,
But first it bent and then it broke
And that's how my love treated me
4. Oh love is handsome, oh love is kind,
Gay as a jewel when first it's new,
As love grows old it's twice as cold
And fades away like morning dew
5. The water is deep, I can't swim o'er
And neither have I wings to fly,
Build me a boat that can carry two
And both shall row my love and I.

202 Here's To You

1. Here's to you Nicholas and Bart,
Rest forever here in our hearts,
The last and final moment is yours,
That agony is your triumph!
2. Maintenant Nicolas et Bart,
Vous dormez au fond de nos cœurs,
Vous étiez tout seuls dans la mort,
Mais par elle vous vainquerez!
3. Here's to you Nicholas and Bart,
rest forever here in our hearts,
the last and final moment is yours,
that agony is your triumph!

203 Step It Out Mary

1. In the village of Kilgorey,
Lived a maiden young and fair,
Her eyes they shone like diamonds,
She had long and golden hair.
And a countryman came riding,
He came to her father's gate,
Mounted on a milk white stallion,
He came at the stroke of eight .
Ch.: Step it out Mary, my fine daughter,
Step it out Mary, if you can,
Step it out Mary, my fine daughter,
Show your legs to the countryman.
2. I've come to court your daughter,
Mary of the golden hair,
I have gold and I have silver,
I have lands beyond compare.
I will buy her silks and satins
And a gold ring for her hand,
I will build for her a mansion,
she'll have servants to command.
3. But kind sir I love a soldier,
And I've pledged to him my hand,
I don't want your gold nor silver,
I don't want your house nor land.
Mary's father spoke up sharply:
"You will do as you are told,
You will marry him next Sunday
And you'll wear that ring of gold."
4. In the village of Kilgdorey
There's a deep stream running by,
They found Mary there at midnight
She had drowned with her soldier boy.
In the cottage there is music,
You can hear the father say:
"Step it out Mary my fine daughter,
Sunday is your wedding day."

204 Ring of Fire

1. Love is a burning thing and it makes a fiery ring,
Bound by wild desire I fell into a ring of fire.

Ch.: I fell into a burning ring of fire,
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns,
The ring of fire, the ring of fire. (2x)

2. The taste of love is sweet when hearts like ours meet,
I fell for you like a child, oh, but the fire went wild.

Ch.: I fell into a burning ring of fire,
I went down, down, down and the flames went higher
And it burns, burns, burns,
The ring of fire, the ring of fire. (2x)

205 The Reason I Left Mullingar

1. I walk through this city a stranger
In a land I can never call home,
And I curse the sad notion that caused me
In search of my fortune to roam.
I'm weary of work and hard drinking,
My weeks wages left in the bar,
And God it's a shame to use a friend's name
To beg for the price of a jar.

Ch.: I remember that bright April morning
When I left home to travel afar,
To work till your dead, for one room and a bed,
It's not the reason I left Mullingar.

2. This London's a city of heartbreak
On Friday there's friends by the score,
But when the pay's finished on Monday
A friend's not a friend anymore.
For the working day seems never ending
From the shovel and pick there's no break,
And when your not working you're spending
The fortune you left horne to make.

3. And for every man here that finds fortune
And comes horne to tell of the tale,
Each morning the Broadway is crowded
With many the thousands who fail.
So young men of Ireland take warning,
In London you never will find
The gold at the end of the rainbow
For you might just have left it behind.

206 Leezie Lindsay

1. "Will ye gang tae the hielands, Leezie Lindsay,
Will ye gang tae the hielands wi' me?
Will ye gang tae the hielands, Leezie Lindsay,
My bride and my darling to be?"

2. "Tae gang tae the heilands wi' you sir,
Would bring the saut tear tae my e'e,
Aye, and leavin' the green glens and woodlands,
And streams of my ain country."

3. "Tae gang to the Hielands wi' you, sir,
I dinna ken how that may be
For I ken nae the land that ye live in
Nor ken I the lad I'm goin' wi'."

4. "Oh, Leezie lass, you maun ken little,
When I see that you dinna ken me,
For my name is Laird Ronald McDonald,
I'm a chieftain o' high degree."

5. So she kilted her coats of green satin,
And she kilted them up to her knee,
And she's off wi' Laird Ronald McDonald
His bride and his darling tae be.

6. There's dancing and joy in the heilands,
there's piping and gladness and glee.
For MacDonald has brought home Leezie Lindsay,
his bride and his darlin' to be.

207 Lemon Tree

1. When I was just a lad of ten, my father said to me,
"Come here and take a lesson from the lovely lemon tree."
"Don't put your faith in love, my boy", my father said to me,
"I fear you'll find that love is like the lovely lemon tree."

Ch.: Lemon tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.
Lemon tree very pretty and the lemon flower is sweet
but the fruit of the poor lemon is impossible to eat.

2. One day beneath the lemon tree, my love and I did lie
A girl so sweet that when she smiled the stars rose in the sky.
We passed that summer lost in love beneath the lemon tree
the music of her laughter hid my father's words from me:

3. One day she left without a word. She took away the sun.
And in the dark she left behind, I knew what she had done.
She'd left me for another, it's a common tale but true.
A sadder man but wiser now I sing these words to you: