

Drinking Song

Drink! Drink! Drink! to eyes that are
Bright as stars when they're shining on me!
Drink! Drink! Drink! to lips that are
Red and sweet as the fruit on the tree.
Here's a hope that those bright eyes will shine
Lovingly, longingly soon into mine.
May those lips that are red and sweet
Tonight with joy my own lips meet.

Chorus:

Drink! Drink! Let the toast start!
May young hearts never part!
Drink! Drink! Drink!
Let every true lover salute his sweetheart!
Let's drink!

Drink! Drink! Drink! to arms that are
White and warm as a rose in the sun.
Drink! Drink! Drink! to hearts that will
Love one only, when I am the one.
Here's a hope that those soft arms will twine
Tenderly, trustingly, soon around mine.
May she give me a priceless boon,
Her love beneath the sweet May moon!

Chorus:



The School Centenary Assembly Song Book

Remis Velisque

Cockles and Mussels

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone.
As she wheeled her wheel barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, O.

Chorus:

Alive, alive O! alive, alive O!
Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, O.

She was a fishmonger, But sure 'twas no wonder,
For so were her father and mother before,
And they each wheeled their barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, O.

Chorus:

She died of a fever, And no one could save her,
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone,
But her ghost wheels her barrow,
Through streets broad and narrow,
Crying cockles and mussels alive, alive, O.

Chorus:

Old Father Thames

There's some folks who always worry,
And some folks who never care,
But in this world of rush and hurry
It matters neither here nor there,
Be steady and realistic,
Don't hanker for gold or gems,
Be care-free and optimistic,
Like Old Father Thames

Chorus:

High in the hills, down in the dales,
Happy and fancy free,
Old Father Thames keeps rolling along
Down to the mighty sea.

What does he know, what does he care?
Nothing for you or me,
Old Father Thames keeps rolling along
Down to the mighty sea.

He never seems worry,
doesn't care for Fortune's fame,
He never seems to hurry,
but he gets there just the same.
Kingdoms may come, kingdoms may go,
Whatever the end may be
Old Father Thames keeps rolling along
Down to the mighty sea.

Wandering the King's Highway

I've always been a rover,
Summer and winter too;
Wandering the wide world over,
Tramping my whole life through.
But when I start my journey
At the dawn of another day,
I give a health to comrades,
Pals of the Great Highway.

Refrain:

So long to you!
Got to be on the road again;
So long to you!
Got to hitch up my load again;
It's been great to meet you here,
Right good company, and right good cheer;
Now then my lads!
Any one like to come with me?
A wand'rer's life is free.
I can say, night and day,
Nothing ever worries me.
Nights are cold,
Maybe I'm growing old,
Yet I thrive,
And the pals I meet make it good to be alive.
Comrades farewell,
What if we never meet again?
The memory will stay
As I go, rain or snow,
Wandering the King's Highway.

Parting is filled with sorrow
But, as I roam the land,
I shall meet again tomorrow
Friends who will clasp my hand.
So with the dawn to greet me,
As the darkness is turned to day,
I and my friendly mem'ries
Start out upon our way.

Refrain:

My Bonnie is Over the Ocean

My bonnie is over the ocean,
My bonnie is over the sea,
My bonnie is over the ocean,
Oh bring back my bonnie to me

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my bonnie to me
Bring back, bring back,
Oh bring back my bonnie to me
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean
Oh blow ye winds over the ocean
And bring back my bonnie to me

Chorus:

Vive la Companie

Let every good fellow now join in this song
Vive la compaignie,
Success to each other, and pass it along
Vive la compaignie,
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
Vive la, vive la, vive l'amour,
Vive l'amour, vive l'amour,
Vive la compaignie,
A friend on the left and a friend on the right,
Vive la compaignie,
In love and good fellowship let us unite,
Vive la compaignie,

Polly Wolly Doodle

Oh I went down south for to see my Sal,
Sing, "Polly Wolly Doodle" all the day,
My Sally am a sparkling gal
Sing, "Polly Wolly Doodle" all the day,
Farewell! Farewell! Farewell my fairy fay!
Oh! I'm off to Louisiana,
For to see my Susy Anna,
Singing Polly Wolly Doodle all the day,
Oh! I came to the river, and I couldn't get across,
Sing, "Polly Wolly Doodle" all the day,
And I jumped upon a nigger,
for I thought he was a hoss,
Sing, "Polly Wolly Doodle" all the day.

When the Red, Red Robin

When the red, red robin
Comes bob, bob, bobbing along, along,
There'll be no more sobbing
When he starts throbbing his old, sweet song.
Wake up, wake up, you sleepy head,
Get up, get up, get out of bed.
Cheer up, cheer up, the sun is red.
Live, love, laugh and be happy,
What if I've been blue, now I'm walking through field of flowers,
Rain may glisten but still I listen for hours and hours.
I'm just a kid again, doing what I did again,
Singing a song,
When the red, red robin
Comes bob, bob, bobbing along, along.

Pack up your troubles

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile,
While you've a lucifer to light your fag,
Smile boys, that's the style.
What's the use of worrying,
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile