

Poems for someone somewhere 7

70

ALL AROUND THE TOWN

Time has caught up with me now Youthful days almost gone
Memories are put in to a box Happy ones with the forlorn
Now I'm not alone Two of us that makes a three
Walking hand in hand my love All along the quay

*Yes walking hand in hand my love The way we used to do
Tomorrow you'll say you love me And tomorrow I'll still love you*

The summer has come once again It's Christmas time down here
The sun is out the sky is blue It's time for happiness and good cheer
The wind is sighing still A quiet gentle sound
As we walk hand in hand my love All around the town

*Yes walking hand in hand my love The way we used to do
Tomorrow you'll say you love me And tomorrow I'll still love you*

Well it is now the time To think of future ways
Winter's gone the summer's here We're soaking up the rays
It rises every day Never fails or lets us down
As we walk hand in hand my love All around the town

*Yes walking hand in hand my love The way we used to do
Tomorrow you'll say you love me And tomorrow I'll still love you*

Now in my heart there's no room For anyone else but thee
I'll sing my songs and live my life With my little wife M.C.
We'll have some children too And show them all around
And we'll take them hand in hand my love All around the town

*Yes walking hand in hand my love The way we used to do
Tomorrow you'll say you love me And tomorrow I'll still love you*

And in many years we'll look back And remember that moon once again
Her silvery light her romantic face She has always been such a good friend
And out children will look up and see Life's mysteries all around
And we'll tell them how we walked my love All around the town

*Yes walking hand in hand my love The way we used to do
Tomorrow you'll say you love me And tomorrow I'll still love you*

**I've moved around from year to year
 I've said goodbyes felt manies a tear
 But now at last I've settled down
 My head it has stopped spinning round
 Found a wife in a far-a-way town ... In Australia**

***Thank you for the sun and for the rain
 Thank you for our health... and for everything***

**I left the shores that I called home
 I arrived in Sydney All alone
 My head it has stopped spinning round
 Now it's true a girl I have found
 A girl to help me settle down ... In Australia**

***Thank you for the sun and for the rain
 Thank you for our health... and for everything***

**I've left my yesterday's child at last
 I've left the memories of the distant past
 Tomorrow's child is on the way
 I have to learn the right things to say
 I know that I will find a way ... In Australia**

***Thank you for the sun and for the rain
 Thank you for our health... and for everything***

**I took a pledge and found a place
 I've played the card my only ace
 I've run the race with some success
 I've always tried to sit the test
 I'll teach the child to do her best ... In Australia**

***Thank you for the sun and for the rain
 Thank you for our health... and for everything***

**Three blind mice Three blind mice
 See how they run See how they run
 They all ran after the farmer's wife,
 Who cut off their tails,
 With a carving knife.
 Did you ever see such a thing in your life,
 As three blind mice.**

My name is simply SUANNE

I don't know yet who I am

I sit in me bath and do nothing but laugh

And while away the day ay and while away the day

My mummy I know is the best

She finds me nice things all the time

My daddy doesn't see a lot of me

But at night he lets me sip his wine

I wish you all a Merry Christmas

From all of us who are far cross the sea

I hope you will hear in the coming year

From Daddy and Mummy and little me.

Toodies and To ral addy -

Toodies and To ral ay -

It's a day of hope and rejoicing (It's the 25th of February)

Suanne was christened today.

We set off the for the school chapel

The Father was himself waiting there

He sprinkled Holy Water and spoke to us

"I name you little Suanne Clare"

"I can't say a lot at the present

But my Daddy I know wrote this song

And one day I know I will sing it

So Daddy don't make it too long!"

Suanne I wrote for you these few words

To help you remember this day

When you were baptised with pure water

When you in reverent arms lay

You're Mummy could not believe it was happening

You're Mummy could not believe it was true

She carried you oh so proudly

She smiled , laughed and chatted to you.

Toodies and To ral addy -

Toodies and To ral ay -

It's a day of hope and rejoicing (It's the 25th of February)

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74 SARAH not Sara

**Sarah, Bob Dylan wrote a song for you
But he forgot about the "H"
So forgive me if I try to make amends
No Rachel changed to Rach**

**You had a difficult time at first
You tried to arrive too soon
But we all loved you oh so much
We nearly called you "June"**

**You couldn't eat for many days
Without causing you some pain
But Granny came to cuddle you
And kept us mostly sane**

**We had so many names for you
My Granny was called Sarah Jane
But in the end we called you Sarah Louise
Sarah I hope you like your name.**

Double March 86

75 LITTLE MAN SHARON

**Winter's day Sitting in
Rain dripping from a tree
Calling out running round
Little man and me**

**Da da was your first few words
Da da and Dad dy
Calling out and running round
Sharon and me**

**Big blue eyes super smile
The smallest of the three
Calling out and running round
Little man and me**

**Standing there beside my bed
Little man I did see
Calling out and running round
Sharon and me**

Double 89

Sean MACALEE

**Oh Sean MacAlee I feel so lonely
My speech has gone my bones are dry
What have I done what have I died for
Will you sing this song slowly will you tell me why?**

**I had just reached seven years and twenty
Before I knew that I would soon die
I did it then in the name of glory
I did it then ... now I'm not sure why**

**Oh Sean MacAlee will you tell my children
Will you say to them that I was brave
Will you sing to them this simple story
Will you tell them that Ireland I tried to save**

**Oh Sean MacAlee I can see the young fighting
Will you tell to them that it's all in vain
For now I see we're all together
All of those from both sides who were killed or slain**

**And now I have to go and leave you
I hope you'll soon all live so free
I'll ask you now and for old time's sake
Will you sing this song for me Sean MacAlee**

THE LIFE OF LOVE AND FEAR

There is a place I love so well It's memories are dear
And though I've left I can't forget The life of love and fear
Life of love life of fear it's hard now to explain
But with every rose you get a thorn With pleasure also pain

Life of love life of fear this story I'll to you tell

It's about a place that I recall The town that I loved so well

The countryside is lush and green With lots of wheat and corn
The farmers sow the farmers reap And so new life is born
The life of love Life of fear For those that you love dear
But those young lives are sad young lives With war as their sole career

Life of love life of fear this story I'll to you tell

It's about a place that I recall The town that I loved so well

The fishermen put out to sea In the calm and in the gale
They head from land that's torn by strife A sad and sorry tale
This life of love life of fear It makes your heart full sore
That because of guns & bombs & war That some will fish no more

Life of love life of fear this story I'll to you tell

It's about a place that I recall The town that I loved so well

The factory worker toils all day His family to provide
But while he works he worries if His family's safe outside
This life of love life of fear it drives you to trickling tears
Until you pray you'll find someday The love without the fears

Life of love life of fear this story I'll to you tell

It's about a place that I recall The town that I loved so well

Written by my sister Vic and a few lines by me

1976

HAVE YOU EVER TRAVELLED BACK TO IRELAND

**Have you ever travelled back to Ireland
On the great Saint Patrick's Day
I wonder what luck you might find there
And what the people you meet might say**

**Would you find that famous magic rainbow
Would you always understand the ould brogue
Would you still find that Shamrock or clover
Or would you sing "The Old Bog Road"**

**Would you find some elves or a leprechaun
Would you try to kiss that bleak Blarney Stone
Would you march with those Ulster Orangemen
Or hear a piper play all on his own**

**Would you traipse on down to Limerick
Would you proudly wear the orange white and green
Would you ask a priest for an Irish Blessing
Or simply paint a real *Irish Scene*.**
