



TRAVELLING  
*for* LOVE

14 February – 1 June 2008

Song book



## Songs on the *Travelling for Love* soundtrack

1. Hey There Delilah, Plain White Ts 2007
2. Home, Michael Buble 2005
3. Long Way Round, Stereophonics 2005
4. Bridal Train, The Waifs 2004
5. Come away with me, Norah Jones 2002
6. Manāna Manāna, Weddings, Parties, Anything 1989
7. 500 Miles, The Proclaimers 1988
8. I drove all night, Roy Orbison 1987
9. The Last Train to Clarksville, The Monkees 1982
10. Bright Side of the Road, Van Morrison 1979
11. Midnight train to Georgia, Gladys Knight and the Pips 1973
12. Sailing, Rod Stewart 1972
13. Take me Home Country Roads, John Denver 1971
14. The Long and Winding Road, John Lennon and Paul McCartney 1970
15. Leaving on a Jet Plane, John Denver 1967
16. Homeward Bound, Simon and Garfunkel 1966
17. Twenty-Four Hours from Tulsa, Hal David and Burt Bacharach 1963
18. Come Fly with Me, Frank Sinatra 1957
19. Around the World, Nat King Cole 1956
20. Coming Home, Lou Praeger and Paul Rich 1945
21. That Lovely Week-End, Geraldo and Dorothy Carless 1941
22. It's a long way to Tipperary, Jack Judge and Harry Williams 1912
23. The Lakes of Pontchartrain, Traditional arr. Paul Brady c.1863

## Words to other *Travelling for Love* songs

24. Holdin' You in my Holden, Don Bennett and Norma Hall 1956
25. I met her Monday on Thursday Island, Franc W Hough 1953
26. When I Return to You (After the War is Over), Edmond Samuels, Mel G Lawton and George Trevare 1942
27. There's a Boy Coming Home on Leave, Jimmy Kennedy 1940
28. Foggy Dew, Irish Traditional c.1931
29. I've Lost My Heart In Maori-Land, Alf J Lawrance 1917
30. When the Wattle Blooms Again, Nellie Kolle and M R Hunter c.1916
31. Soon I will be Home, Edward H Tyrrell and J C Lauder c.1916
32. I'm Going Back to My Girl in Melbourne, Paul Pelham and W H Wallis c.1916
33. Here's adieu to all judges and juries, Lesley Nelson-Burns
34. Holy Ground, Brian Hicks
35. Wait for the Wagon, R Bishop Buckley, George P Knaff and Lesley Nelson-Burns

1.

## Hey There Delilah

Plain White T's  
2007

Hey there Delilah  
What's it like in New York city?  
Well I'm a thousand miles away  
But girl tonight you look so pretty  
Yes you do  
Times Square can't shine as bright as you  
I swear its true

Hey there Delilah  
Don't you worry about the distance  
I'm right there if you get lonely  
Give this song another listen  
Close your eyes  
Listen to my voice it's my disguise  
I'm by your side

*Oh it's what you do to me  
Oh it's what you do to me  
Oh it's what you do to me  
Oh it's what you do to me  
What you do to me*

Hey there Delilah  
I know times are getting hard  
But just believe me girl  
Someday I'll pay the bills with this guitar  
We'll have it good  
We'll have the life we knew we would  
My word is good

Hey there Delilah  
I've got so much left to say  
If every simple song I wrote to you  
Would take your breath away  
I'd write it all  
Even more in love with me you'd fall  
We'd have it all

*Oh it's what you do to me  
Oh it's what you do to me  
Oh it's what you do to me  
Oh it's what you do to me*

A thousand miles seems pretty far  
But they've got planes and trains and cars  
I'd walk to you if I had no other way  
Our friends would all make fun of us  
but we'll just laugh along because we know  
That none of them have felt this way  
Delilah I can promise you  
That by the time we get through  
The world will never ever be the same  
And you're to blame

Hey there Delilah  
You be good and don't you miss me  
Two more years and you'll be done with school  
And I'll be making history like I do  
You'll know it's all because of you  
We can do whatever we want to  
Hey there Delilah here's to you  
This one's for you

*Oh it's what you do to me  
Oh it's what you do to me  
Oh it's what you do to me  
Oh it's what you do to me  
What you do to me*

2.

## Home

Michael Buble  
2005

Another summer day  
Has come and gone away  
In Paris and Rome  
But I wanna go home  
Mmmmmmm

Maybe surrounded by  
A million people I  
Still feel all alone  
I just wanna go home  
Oh, I miss you, you know

And I've been keeping all the letters that I wrote to you  
Each one a line or two  
"I'm fine baby, how are you?"  
Well I would send them but I know that it's just not  
enough  
My words were cold and flat  
And you deserve more than that

Another aeroplane  
Another sunny place  
I'm lucky I know  
But I wanna go home  
Mmmm, I've got to go home

Let me go home  
I'm just too far from where you are  
I wanna come home

And I feel just like I'm living someone else's life  
It's like I just stepped outside  
When everything was going right  
And I know just why you could not  
Come along with me  
'Cause this was not your dream  
But you always believed in me

Another winter day has come  
And gone away  
In even Paris and Rome  
And I wanna go home  
Let me go home

And I'm surrounded by  
A million people I  
Still feel all alone  
Oh, let me go home  
Oh, I miss you, you know

Let me go home  
I've had my run  
Baby, I'm done  
I gotta go home  
Let me go home  
It will all be all right  
I'll be home tonight  
I'm coming back home

3.

## Long Way Round

Stereophonics  
2005

Remember me my love, I'm the one you're dreaming of.  
Going for a ride, I'll keep you warm inside.  
I'm gonna roll up the sidewalk, I'm gonna tear up the  
ground.  
Comin' round to meet you, The long way round.

Bah, Bah – rah – rah – rah! etc.

Sooner or later, I'll get me off this track.  
Gotta do what it is that I do and then I'm – coming back.  
Got sun in my face, sleeping rough on the road.  
I'll tell you all about it, when I get home.  
Gonna roll up the sidewalk, I'm gonna tear up the  
ground.  
Comin' round to meet you, The long way round.

Bah, Bah – rah – rah – rah! etc.

#### 4.

### Bridal Train

The Waifs  
2004

Telegram arrived today  
It's time to catch the Monterey  
Cause the man I wed he waits for me  
And the daughter that he's yet to see

U.S. navy beamed its message  
will deliver brides on a one way passage  
it made big news across the nation  
the bridal train leaves from Perth station

*All the girls around Australia  
married to a Yankee sailor  
your fare is paid across the sea  
to the home of the brave and the land of the free*

From west to east the young girls came  
all aboard the bridal train  
it was a farewell crossing of her land  
she's gone to meet her sailor man

No time for sad goodbyes  
she held her mother as she cried  
and then waited there in the Freo rain  
to climb aboard the bridal train

Well she was holding her future in her hand  
the faded photo of a man  
catch a sailor if you can  
the war bride leaves her southern land

*All the girls around Australia  
married to a Yankee sailor  
your fare is paid across the sea  
to the home of the brave and the land of the free*

From west to east the young girls came  
all aboard the bridal train  
it was a farewell crossing of her land  
she's gone to meet her sailor man

This is the story of the starry nights  
through desert plains and city lights  
through burning sun and driving rain  
she wept aboard the bridal train

*All the girls around Australia  
married to a Yankee sailor  
your fare is paid across the sea  
to the home of the brave and the land of the free*

From west to east the young girls came  
all aboard the bridal train  
it was a farewell crossing over land  
she's gone to meet her sailor man.

5.

## Come away with me

Norah Jones  
2002

Come away with me in the night  
Come away with me  
And I will write you a song

Come away with me on a bus  
Come away where they can't tempt us  
With their lies

I want to walk with you  
On a cloudy day  
In fields where the yellow grass grows knee-high  
So won't you try to come

Come away with me and we'll kiss  
On a mountain-top  
Come away with me  
And I'll never stop loving you

And I want to wake up with the rain  
Falling on a tin roof  
While I'm safe there in your arms  
So all I ask is for you  
To come away with me in the night  
Come away with me

6.

## Manāna Manāna

Weddings, Parties, Anything  
1989

Hey, the shops are all closed  
Down this street where we walked, with the rain on our  
clothes  
And, the air is so dry  
My head starts to swim as a north wind flies by

And it's Johnson Street summertime, paella cafés  
No money for beer, got no money for nothin'.  
Just rubbish bins to the brim, dirty brown children  
And postcards I got from the Mediterranean.

Manāna, manāna, tell me are you comin'  
Should I put my back to it, work here for nothin'  
Manāna, manāna, tell me is it worth it  
To be here in this place so low so deserted.

And, the cars just roll by  
Down this street where we walked, with a fire in our eyes  
Oh, they cannot see, what has happened to you and  
what is happening to me

In this summer of discontent  
Nothin' but sadness  
No kiss in the morning, no Friday night madness  
Friends have gone down the beach, car is not runnin'  
And Melbourne in summer seems no place for fun

So manāna, manāna tell me are you comin'  
Should I put my back to it, work here for nothin'  
Manāna, manāna, tell me is it worth it  
To be here in this place so low so deserted.

And oh, did you think of me  
On a train down to Madrid, on a ferry to Crete  
Oh, was it a dream  
Your face in my nighttime, somehow so complete

Unlike Johnson Street summertime, paella cafés  
No money for beer, not no money for nothin'  
Just rubbish bins to the brim, dirty brown children  
And postcards you sent me from the Mediterranean

Manāna, manāna tell me are you comin'  
Should I put my back to it, work here for nothin'  
Manāna, manāna, tell me is it worth it  
To be here in Fitzroy so low so deserted.

Manāna, manāna tell me are you comin'  
Should I put my back to it, work here for nothin'  
Manāna, manāna, tell me is it worth it  
To be here in Fitzroy so low so deserted.

## 7.

### 500 Miles

The Proclaimers  
1988

When I wake up well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who wakes up next to you  
When I go out yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you

If I get drunk well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who gets drunk next to you  
And if I haver yeah I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's havering to you

*But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door*

When I'm working yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's working hard for you  
And when the money comes in for the work I'll do  
I'll pass almost every penny on to you

When I come home oh I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home to you  
And if I grow old well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who's growing old with you

*But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door*

na na na, na na na  
na na na, na na na  
lika lika lika lika lika la  
na na na, na na na  
na na na, na na na  
lika lika lika lika lika la

When I'm lonely well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man whose lonely without you  
And when I'm dreaming well I know I'm gonna dream  
I'm gonna dream about the time when I'm with you

When I go out well I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who goes along with you  
and when I come home yes I know I'm gonna be  
I'm gonna be the man who comes back home with you  
I'm gonna be the man whose coming home with you.

*But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your door*

na na na, na na na  
na na na, na na na  
lika lika lika lika lika la  
na na na, na na na  
na na na, na na na  
lika lika lika lika lika la  
na na na, na na na  
na na na, na na na  
lika lika lika lika lika la  
na na na, na na na  
na na na, na na na  
lika lika lika lika lika la

*But I would walk 500 miles  
And I would walk 500 more  
Just to be the man who walked 1,000 miles  
To fall down at your do-o-or*

8.

## I Drove All Night

Written by Billie Steinberg and Tom Kelly  
Recorded by Roy Orbison  
1987

I had to escape, the city was sticky and cruel  
Maybe I should have called you first  
But I was dying to get to you

I was dreaming while I drove  
The long straight road ahead  
Uh-huh, yeah

Could taste your sweet kisses, your arms open wide  
This fever for you was just burning me up inside

I drove all night to get to you  
Is that all right?  
I drove all night, crept in your room  
Woke you from your sleep to make love to you  
Is that all right?  
I drove all night

What in this world keeps us from falling apart?  
No matter where I go  
I hear the beating of our one heart  
I think about you when the night is cold and dark  
Uh-huh, yeah

No one can move me the way that you do  
Nothing erases this feeling between me and you  
I drove all night to get to you  
Is that all right?

I drove all night, crept in your room  
Woke you from your sleep to make love to you  
Is that all right?  
I drove all night

Could taste your sweet kisses, your arms open wide  
This fever for you was just burning me up inside

I drove all night to get to you  
Is that all right?  
I drove all night, crept in your room  
Is that all right?  
I drove all night

9.

## The Last Train to Clarksville

The Monkees  
1982

Take the last train to Clarksville,  
And I'll meet you at the station.  
You can be there by four thirty,  
'Cause I made your reservation.  
Don't be slow, oh, no, no, no!  
Oh, no, no, no!

'Cause I'm leavin' in the morning  
And I must see you again  
We'll have one more night together  
'Til the morning brings my train.  
And I must go, oh, no, no, no!  
Oh, no, no, no!  
And I don't know if I'm ever coming home.

Take the last train to Clarksville.  
I'll be waiting at the station.  
We'll have time for coffee flavored kisses  
And a bit of conversation.  
Oh... Oh, no, no, no!  
Oh, no, no, no!

Take the last train to Clarksville,  
Now I must hang up the 'phone.  
I can't hear you in this noisy  
Railroad station all alone.  
I'm feelin' low. Oh, no, no, no!  
Oh, no, no, no!

And I don't know if I'm ever coming home.  
Take the last train to Clarksville,  
Take the last train to Clarksville.

10.

## Bright Side of the Road

Van Morrison  
1979

From the dark end of the street  
To the bright side of the road  
We'll be lovers once again on the  
Bright side of the road

Little darlin', come with me  
Won't you help me share my load  
From the dark end of the street  
To the bright side of the road

Into this life we're born  
Baby sometimes we don't know why  
And time seems to go by so fast  
In the twinkling of an eye

Let's enjoy it while we can  
Won't you help me sing my song  
From the dark end of the street  
To the bright side of the road

From the dark end of the street  
To the bright side of the road  
We'll be lovers once again  
On the bright side of the road  
We'll be lovers once again  
on the bright side of the road

11.

## Midnight train to Georgia

Gladys Knight and the Pips  
1973

L.A. proved too much for the man  
He couldn't make it – so he's leaving a life he's come to  
know  
Say he's going back to find – what's left of his world  
The world he left behind not so long ago

He's leaving on that midnight train to Georgia  
Said he's going back to find a simpler place and time  
I'll be with him on that midnight train to Georgia  
I'd rather live in his world, than live without him in mine

He kept dreaming that some day he would be a star  
But he sure found out the hard way that dreams don't  
always come true  
So he pawned all his hopes and even sold his old car  
For a one-way ticket back to the life he once knew

He's leaving on that midnight train to Georgia  
Said he's going back to find a simpler place and time  
I've got to be with him on that midnight train to Georgia

I'd rather live in his world, than live without him in mine

World, world , it's his and her's alone.....

12.

## Sailing

Words and Music by Gavin Sutherland  
Performed by Rod Stewart  
1972

I am sailing, I am sailing,  
home again 'cross the sea.  
I am sailing stormy waters.  
To be near you to be free.

*I am free  
Can you hear me,  
Can you hear me,  
Thro' the dark night far away.  
I am dying  
forever trying,  
to be with you  
who can say.*

We are flying, I am flying,  
like a bird 'cross the sky.  
I am flying passing high clouds,  
To be with you to be free

*I am free  
Can you hear me,  
Can you hear me,  
Thro' the dark night far away.  
I am dying  
forever trying,  
to be with you  
who can say.*

Can you hear me, Can you hear me,  
'Thro the dark night far away.  
I am dying, forever trying,  
To be with you who can say

*I am free  
Can you hear me,  
Can you hear me,  
Thro' the dark night far away.  
I am dying  
forever trying,  
to be with you  
who can say.*

We are sailing, we are sailing,  
Home again 'cross the sea.  
We are sailing, stormy waters,  
To be near you to be free.  
O Lord to be near you  
To be free.

13.

## Take Me Home Country Roads

Words and Music by Bill Danoff, Taffy Nivert and John Denver  
Recorded by John Denver  
1971

Almost heaven, West Virginia,  
Blue Ridge Mountains, Shenandoah River.  
Life is old there, older than the trees,  
younger than the mountains growin' like a breeze.

*Country Roads, take me home  
to the place I belong:  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
Take me home, Country Roads.*

All my mem'ries gather 'round her,  
miner's lady, stranger to blue water.  
Dark and dusty, painted on the sky,  
misty taste of moonshine, teardrop in my eye.

*Country Roads, take me home  
to the place I belong:  
West Virginia, mountain momma,  
Take me home, Country Roads.*

I hear her voice, in the mornin' hours she calls me,  
the radio reminds me of my home far away,  
and drivin' down the road I get a feeling  
that I should have been home yesterday, yesterday.

*Coda:  
Roads, take me home,  
Country Roads, take me home,  
Country Roads.*

14.

## The Long and Winding Road

John Lennon and Paul McCartney  
1970

The long and winding road  
That leads to your door  
Will never disappear  
I've seen that road before  
It always leads me here  
Leads me to your door

The wild and windy night  
That the rain washed away  
Has left a pool of tears  
Crying for the day  
Why leave me standing here  
Let me know the way

Many times I've been alone  
And many times I've cried  
Anyway you'll never know  
The many ways I've tried

But still they lead me back  
To the long winding road  
You left me standing here  
A long, long time ago  
Don't leave me waiting here  
Lead me to your door

But still they lead me back  
To the long winding road  
You left me standing here  
A long, long time ago  
Don't leave me waiting here  
Lead me to your door  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

15.

## Leaving on a Jet Plane

Words and Music by John Denver  
1967

All my bags are packed, I'm ready to go,  
I'm standing here outside your door,  
I hate to wake you up to say good-bye.  
But the dawn is breakin', it's early morn,  
The taxi's waitin', he's blowin' his horn.  
Already I'm so lonesome I could die

*So kiss me and smile for me,  
Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
Hold me like you'll never let me go.  
'Cause I'm leavin'  
On a jet plane,  
Don't know when I'll be back again.  
Oh, babe, I hate to go.*

(There's so) many times I've let you down;  
So many times I've played around,  
I tell you now they don't mean a thing.  
Eve'y place I go I'll think of you,  
Ev'ry song I sing I'll sing for you.  
When I come back I'll bring your wedding ring.

*So kiss me and smile for me,  
Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
Hold me like you'll n ever let me go.  
'Cause I'm leavin'  
On a jet plane,  
Don't know when I'll be back again.  
Oh, babe, I hate to go.*

Now the time has come to leave you,  
one more time let me kiss you,  
Then close your eyes, I'll be on my way.  
Dream about the days to come  
When I won't have to leave alone,  
About the times I won't have to say

*So kiss me and smile for me,  
Tell me that you'll wait for me,  
Hold me like you'll never let me go.  
'Cause I'm leavin'  
On a jet plane,  
Don't know when I'll be back again.  
Oh, babe, I hate to go.*

16.

## Homeward Bound

Simon and Garfunkel  
1966

I'm sittin' in the railway station  
Got a ticket for my destination  
On a tour of one night stands  
My suitcase and guitar in hand  
And every stop is neatly planned  
For a poet and a one man band

*Homeward bound*

*I wish I was*

*Homeward bound*

*Home, where my thoughts escaping*

*Home, where my music's playing*

*Home, where my love lies waiting*

*Silently for me*

Everyday' an endless stream  
Of cigarettes and magazines  
And each town looks the same to me  
The movies and the factories  
And every stranger's face I see  
Reminds me that I long to be

*Homeward bound*

*I wish I was*

*Homeward bound*

*Home, where my thoughts escaping*

*Home, where my music's playing*

*Home, where my love lies waiting*

*Silently for me*

Tonight Ill sing my songs again  
Ill play the game and pretend  
But all my words come back to me  
In shades of mediocrity  
Like emptiness in harmony  
I need someone to comfort me

*Homeward bound*

*I wish I was*

*Homeward bound*

*Home, where my thoughts escaping*

*Home, where my music's playing*

*Home, where my love lies waiting*

*Silently for me*

*Silently for me*

*Silently for me*

17.

## Twenty-Four Hours from Tulsa

Words and Music by Hal David and Burt Bacharach  
1963

Dearest, Darlin', I had to write to say  
that I won't be home any more  
'cause something happened to me  
while I was drivin' home  
and I'm not the same any more.

*Oh I was  
only twenty-four hours from Tulsa  
only one day away from your arms.*

I saw a welcoming light  
and stopped to rest for the Night,  
and that is when I saw her  
As I pulled in outside of the small hotel  
she was there  
and so I walked up to her  
asked where I could get something to eat  
and she showed me where.

*Oh I was  
only twenty-four hours from Tulsa  
only one day away from your arms.*

She took me to the cafe  
I asked her if she would stay  
she said Okay

*Oh I was  
only twenty-four hours from Tulsa  
only one day away from your arms.*

The juke box started to play  
and night-time turned into day  
as we were dancin' closely  
all of a sudden I lost control  
as I held her charms  
and I caressed her kissed her  
told her I'd die  
before I'd let her out of my arms,

O, I was new  
what can, I do  
and I can never never, never  
go home again.

*Oh I was  
only twenty-four hours from Tulsa  
only one day away from your arms.*

I hate to do this to you.  
but I love somebody new,  
what can, I do  
and I can never never, never  
go home again.

18.

## Come Fly with Me

Jimmy Van Heusen and Sammy Cahn  
Recorded by Frank Sinatra  
1957

Come fly with me, let's fly let's fly away  
If you can use, some exotic booze  
There's a bar in far Bombay  
Come fly with me, we'll fly we'll fly away.

Come fly with me, let's float down to Peru  
In lama land, there's a one man band  
And he'll toot his flute for you  
Come fly with me, we'll float down in the blue.

Once I get you up there, where the air is rarefied  
We'll just glide, starry eyed  
Once I get you up there, I'll be holding you so near  
You may hear, angels cheer – because we're together.

Weather wise it's such a lovely day  
You just say the words, and we'll beat the birds  
Down to Acapulco Bay  
It's perfect, for a flying honeymoon – they say  
Come fly with me, we'll fly we'll fly away.

19.

## Around the World

Music by Victor Young; Words by Harold Adamson  
Recorded by Nat King Cole  
1956

Around the world I've searched for you,  
I travelled on when hope was gone to keep a  
rendezvous.  
I knew somewhere, sometime, somehow you'd look at me,  
And I would see, the smile you're smiling now,

It might have been in County Down or in New York,  
In gay Paree or even London Town,  
No more will I go all around the world  
for I have found my world in you.

20.

## Coming Home

Words and Music by Billy Reid  
Recorded by Lou Praeger and his orchestra. Vocal Paul Rich  
1945

Here am I, and there you are, dear,  
Miles and miles apart  
But 'absence makes the heart grow fonder'  
Yet you know forever you've been always in my heart  
And we won't have to wait much longer.

*Coming home my darling  
Coming home to you,  
I can see your bright eyes shining,  
In the clouds there's a silver lining,  
Through the years of sadness  
We've been smiling through  
Waiting for the day when I'll be  
Come home to you.*

21.

## That Lovely Week-End

Words and Music by Moira and Ted Heath  
Recorded by Geraldo and his orchestra. Vocal Dorothy Carless  
1941

My darling, here's my letter,  
I'm writing through my tears,  
A few sweet words to thank you for lovely souvenirs,  
Memories you gave me still echo in my heart,  
I'll dream of them while we're apart.

*I haven't said thanks for that lovely week-end,  
Those two days of heaven you helped me spend,  
The thrill of your kiss as you stepped off the train,  
The smile in your eyes like the sun after rain.  
To mark the occasion we went out to dine,  
Remember the laughter, the music, the wine;  
That drive in the taxi when midnight had flown,  
Then breakfast next morning, just we two alone.*

You had to go the time was so short  
We both had so much to say  
Your kit to be packed, the train to be caught,  
Sorry I cried but I just felt that way.  
And now you have gone, dear, this letter I pen;  
My heart travels with you till we meet again.  
Keep smiling, my darling, and someday we'll spend  
A lifetime as sweet as that lovely weekend.

22.

## It's a long way to Tipperary

Written by Jack Judge and Harry Williams  
1912

### *Chorus*

*It's a long way to Tipperary,  
It's a long way to go.  
It's a long way to Tipperary  
To the sweetest girl I know.  
Goodbye Piccadilly,  
Farewell Leicester Square,  
It's a long long way to Tipperary,  
But my heart lies there.*

Up to mighty London came  
An Irish lad one day,  
All the streets were paved with gold,  
So everyone was gay!  
Singing songs of Picadilly,  
Strand, and Leicester Square,  
'Til Paddy got excited and  
He shouted to them there:  
It's a long way . . . .

### *Chorus*

Paddy wrote a letter  
To his Irish Molly O',  
Saying, "Should you not receive it,  
Write and let me know!  
If I make mistakes in "spelling",  
Molly dear", said he,  
"Remember it's the pen, that's bad,  
Don't lay the blame on me".  
It's a long way . . . .

### *Chorus*

Molly wrote a neat reply  
To Irish Paddy O',  
Saying, "Mike Maloney wants  
To marry me, and so  
Leave the Strand and Piccadilly,  
Or you'll be to blame,  
For love har fairly drove me silly,  
Hoping you're the same!"  
It's a long way . . . .

### *Verse from World War I*

That's the wrong way to tickle Marie,  
That's the wrong way to kiss!  
Don't you know that over here, lad,  
They like it best like this!  
Hooray pour le Francais!  
Farewell, Angleterre!  
We didn't know the way to tickle Marie,  
But we learned how, over there!

23.

## The Lakes of Pontchartrain

Traditional arr. Paul Brady  
1863

'Twas on one bright March morning  
I bid New Orleans adieu.  
And I took the road to Jackson town,  
my fortune to renew,  
I cursed all foreign money,  
no credit could I gain,  
Which filled my heart with longing for  
the lakes of Pontchartrain.

I stepped on board a railroad car,  
beneath the morning sun,  
I road the roads till evening,  
and I laid me down again,  
All strangers there no friends to me,  
till a dark girl towards me came,  
And I fell in love with a Creole girl,  
by the lakes of Pontchartrain.

I said, "My pretty Creole girl,  
my money here's no good,  
But if it weren't for the alligators,  
I'd sleep out in the wood".  
"You're welcome here kind stranger,  
our house is very plain.  
But we never turn a stranger out,  
From the lakes of Pontchartrain."

She took me into her mammy's house,  
and treated me quite well,  
The hair upon her shoulder  
in jet black ringlets fell.  
To try and paint her beauty,  
I'm sure 'twould be in vain,  
So handsome was my Creole girl,  
By the lakes of Pontchartrain.

I asked her if she'd marry me,  
she said it could never be,  
For she had got another,  
and he was far at sea.  
She said that she would wait for him  
and true she would remain.  
Till he returned for his Creole girl,  
By the lakes of Pontchartrain.

So fare thee well my Creole girl,  
I never will see you no more,  
But I'll ne'er forget your kindness  
in the cottage by the shore.  
And at each social gathering  
a flowing glass I'll raise,  
And I'll drink a health to my Creole girl,  
And the lakes of Pontchartrain.

24.

### Holdin' You in my Holden

Music by Don Bennett; Words by Norma Hall  
1956

Holdin' you in my Holden  
Life is simply divine  
All the world is fair,  
I'm a millionaire  
On the road ahead  
there's a happy sign.

Holdin' you in my Holden  
You were meant to be mine  
We will have a wedding,  
no regretting,  
baby ain't that fine.  
Now we can't expect  
all sunny weather,  
Troubles come, my dear  
But as long as we two  
travel together,  
We'll take them all in top gear.

Holdin' you in my Holden  
Life is simply sublime  
I'll be holdin' you all life through  
when you're mine, all mine.

25.

### I met her Monday on Thursday Island

Words and Music by Franc W Hough  
1953

I spent a week in the Pacific  
love was not terrific  
It was just the bunk,  
So I packed my trunk  
and headed for home.  
Some time in Kosciusko  
love was just the bust-oh!  
It just passed me by,  
Then I decided once more to roam.

*Chorus:*

*I met her Monday on Thursday Island  
She gave me a look and she said 'Now don't go 'way'  
So I hung around till Tuesday  
on Thursday Island,  
On Wednesday I kissed her  
and planned our wedding day.  
Thursday came and went like a rocket in ascent  
And Friday soon passed by,  
I was getting ready to call her my steady  
When Saturday winked her eye.  
Now we've got a date on Sunday  
on Thursday Island  
With a guy and a book who will take a look and say  
'Will you love and cherish each other ev'ry day'.*

26.

## When I Return to You (After the War is Over)

Words by Edmond Samuels and Mel G Lawton  
Music by George Trevare  
1942

Harbour lights will be shining,  
Sky signs lighting the way.  
Brightness will light the heavens,  
turning night into day.  
Streets will be thronged with lovers,  
good times we'll have once more.  
Our hearts filled with the treasures,  
gathered from memory's store.

After the war is over,  
We will live and love again.  
All the harbour lights will glitter,  
Like the sunshine after the rain.

After the war is over,  
in a land where skies are blue,  
ev'ry light will be shining, dear,  
when I return to you.

After the war is over,  
We will live and love again.  
All the harbour lights will glitter,  
Like the sunshine after the rain.

27.

## There's a Boy Coming Home on Leave

Jimmy Kennedy  
1940

In a big department store  
There's a girl whose heart sings a song.  
She's had word to say  
He's on his way and now it won't be long.

There's a boy coming home on leave,  
There's a girl wants him home on leave,  
She'll meet him right at the station,  
And will she tell the nation,  
There's a boy coming home on leave  
And his heart won't be on his sleeve.  
They'll have a grand celebration  
When he comes home on leave.

(Boy) I'm the boy that's come home on leave,  
There's a girl wants him home on leave.

(Girl) I'm the girl wants him home on leave,  
Now that we've met at the station  
Shall we tell all the nation.

(Boy) I'm the boy that's come home on leave,  
And my heart isn't on my sleeve.

(Girl) We'll have a grand celebration,  
Now that you're home on leave.

(Both) And as they meet he'll tell her how he's missed her,  
That's after he's kissed her,  
And then they'll talk about that wedding morning,  
They'll plan a honeymoon,  
The Army can't wait till June.

There's a boy coming home on leave,  
He'll enjoy coming home on leave,  
They'll make it ten days of Heaven,  
When he comes home on leave.

(Boy) Now that I'm home  
I'll tell you how I've missed you,  
That's after I've kissed you,  
And now let's talk about that wedding morning,  
Let's plan the honeymoon,  
the Army can't wait till June,  
That is why I've come home on leave,  
I'm so glad you've come home on leave,  
We'll make it ten days of Heaven,  
Now that I'm home on leave.

28.

## Foggy Dew

Irish – traditional  
c.1931

Oh, a wan cloud was drawn o'er the dim weeping dawn  
As to Shannon's side I return'd at last  
And the heart in my breast for the girl I lov'd best  
Was beating, ah, beating, loud and fast!  
While the doubts and the fears of the long aching years  
Seem'd mingling their voices with the moaning flood  
Till full in my path, like a wild water wrath  
My true love's shadow lamenting stood.

But the sudden sun kiss'd the cold, cruel mist  
Into dancing show'rs of diamond dew  
And the dark flowing stream laugh'd back to his beam  
And the lark soared aloft in the blue  
While no phantom of night but a form of delight  
Ran with arms outspread to her darling boy  
And the girl I love best on my wild throbbing breast  
Hid her thousand treasures with cry of joy.

And the girl I love best on my wild throbbing breast  
Hid her thousand treasures with cry of joy.

29.

## I've Lost My Heart In Maori-Land

Written and Composed by Alf J Lawrance  
1917

In New Zealand far away,  
down where the tree ferns bend and sway  
Dwelt a Maori maiden.  
By her whare door she sat,  
mending a big chief's Maori mat  
But with sadness laden.  
Until there came from lands afar  
One who called her Guiding Star  
She called him her 'Pakeha'  
(The Maori word for 'white man')  
Her poi poi dance and native song  
Made this lover linger long  
Till Huriana heard him say

### *Chorus*

*I've lost my heart in Maori-Land  
To you my queen  
I would win your hand  
I've tried to go away from you  
But you're so quaint and original  
In all you say and do  
Those flashing eyes, that raven hair,  
Just fills my heart with feelings rare  
And when I see your body twist and whirl  
While those tiny little poi pois whirl  
And your voice above the music's swirl  
Oh you fascinating Maori girl  
You've made a wonderful slave of me  
With your Maori melody.*

In a Maori war canoe  
down the river they go these two  
When the long day closes,  
"Let me kiss your lips" said he  
"We never kiss like that" said she  
"You and I rub noses".  
He learnt the Maori way to woo  
Married her in Omaru  
Had some 'tamariki' too  
(The Maori word for children)  
And so the story's ended,  
but where the Kiwi's used to strut  
This Maori legend never dies

### *Chorus*

30.

### When the Wattle Blooms Again

Music by Nellie Kolle; Words by M R Hunter  
c.1916

On a sunny summers day,  
'Ere a great ship sailed away,  
From Australia to a far-off foreign shore  
A sailor boy in blue,  
Bade his lass a fond adieu,  
And he bravely murmur'd  
tho' his heart was sore

*When the wattle blooms again,  
in your sunny land Elaine,  
filling all the air  
with fragrance rich and rare  
I'll come sailing swiftly home  
never more away to roam,  
When the wattle blooms again  
my sweet Elaine.*

So the good ship sailed away,  
But there never came a day,  
When the boy returned,  
the Wattle bloomed in vain  
For the ship was lost at sea,  
And his sweetheart knew  
that she would never hear again  
that old refrain

*When the wattle blooms again,  
in your sunny land Elaine,  
filling all the air  
with fragrance rich and rare  
I'll come sailing swiftly home  
never more away to roam,  
When the wattle blooms again  
my sweet Elaine.*

31.

### Soon I will be Home

Music by Edward H Tyrrell; Words by J C Lauder  
c.1916

When twilight shadows are falling  
around my cabin door  
and the sea birds all are calling  
on me to you once more  
My heart is stirred within me  
I know you are true  
I'm growing weary to be with you  
only you.

*It's a great big ship now steering,  
and soon I will be home.  
Do not weary,  
but be cheering,  
no more from you I'll roam.  
We will anchor both together  
entwine our hearts in one.  
We will sail in ev'ry weather  
until life's journey's done.*

The breezes now blowing my way  
they seem to say to me  
gently speed on and do not stay  
I'm longing now for thee  
It's then my soul cries out loud  
for you only you  
The stars and ev'ry white cloud says  
you're very true

*It's a great big ship now steering,  
and soon I will be home.  
Do not weary,  
but be cheering,  
no more from you I'll roam.  
We will anchor both together  
entwine our hearts in one.  
We will sail in ev'ry weather  
until life's journey's done.*

32.

### I'm Going Back to My Girl in Melbourne

Written and Composed by Paul Pelham and W H Wallis  
c.1916

The fighting was finished, the war was over,  
Vict'ry had been nobly won,  
Coming home across the foam  
Were many happy-hearted British sons.  
An Englishman, a Scotchman, a Welshman, and a Pat,  
Together had been fighting side by side,  
And as they neared the coast, they gave a parting toast,  
It came to Paddy's turn, and he replied

*You're going back to your girl in London,  
You're going back to your girl in Wales,  
You're going back to your girl in Scotland,  
To show that true love never fails.  
I'm going back to my girl in Melbourne,  
That's where you will find me,  
With my dear old mother with her silv'ry hair –  
She's the girl I left behind me!*

Said Sandy, "The lassie I'm going to marry  
Is my Bonnie Scotch Bluebell,"  
Taffy said, "I'm going to wed  
My lovely Rhondda queen I love so well."  
Up spoke an English soldier and said, "My London girl  
Is true to me whatever may befall."  
Said Pat, "With girls you're blest, you've each one got the best,  
But I've got one that's better than them all."

*You're going back to your girl in London,  
You're going back to your girl in Wales,  
You're going back to your girl in Scotland,  
To show that true love never fails.  
I'm going back to my girl in Melbourne,  
That's where you will find me,  
With my dear old mother with her silv'ry hair –  
She's the girl I left behind me!*

33.

### Here's adieu to all judges and juries

Lesley Nelson-Burns

Here's adieu to all judges and juries,  
Justice and Old Bailey too;  
Seven years you've transported my true love,  
Seven years he's transported I know.

How hard is the place of confinement  
That keeps me from my heart's delight!  
Cold irons and chains all bound round me,  
And a plank for my pillow at night.

If I'd got the wings of an eagle,  
I would lend you my wings for to fly,  
I'd fly to the arms of my Polly love,  
And in her soft bosom I'd lie.

And if ever I return from the ocean,  
Stores of riches I'll bring to my dear;  
And it's all for the sake of my Polly love  
I will cross the salt seas without fear.

34.

## Holy Ground

Brian Hicks

Fare thee well, my lovely Dinah,  
a thousand times adieu.  
We are bound away from the Holy Ground  
and the girls we love so true.  
We'll sail the salt seas over  
and we'll return once more.  
And still I live in hope to see  
the Holy Ground once more.

*You're the girl that I adore,  
And still I live in hope to see  
the Holy Ground once more.*

Now when we're out a-sailing  
and you are far behind.  
Fine letters will I write to you  
with the secrets of my mind.  
The secrets of my mind, my girl,  
you're the girl that I adore,  
And still I live in hope to see  
the Holy Ground once more.

*You're the girl that I adore,  
And still I live in hope to see  
the Holy Ground once more.*

Oh now the storm is raging  
and we are far from shore.  
The poor old ship she's sinking fast  
and the riggings they are tore.  
The night is dark and dreary,  
we can scarcely see the moon.  
But still I live in hope to see  
the Holy Ground once more.

*You're the girl that I adore,  
And still I live in hope to see  
the Holy Ground once more.*

It's now the storm is over  
and we are safe on shore.  
We'll drink a toast to the Holy Ground  
and the girls that we adore.  
We'll drink strong ale and porter  
and we'll make the taproom roar.  
And when our money is all spent  
we'll go to sea once more.

*You're the girl that I adore,  
And still I live in hope to see  
the Holy Ground once more.*

35.

## Wait for the Wagon

Words by R. Bishop Buckley and George P. Knauff  
Music by Lesley Nelson-Burns or Barry Taylor

Will you come with me my Phyllis dear  
To yon blue mountain free?  
Where the blossoms smell the sweetest,  
Come rove along with me.  
It's every Sunday morning  
When I am by your side,  
We'll jump into the wagon  
And we'll all take a ride.

*Wait for the wagon,  
Wait for the wagon  
Wait for the Wagon  
And we'll all take a ride.*

Where the river runs like silver  
And the birds they sing so sweet  
I have a cabin, Phyllis,  
And something good to eat;  
Come listen to my story,  
It will relieve my heart;  
So jump into the wagon,  
And off we will start.

*Wait for the wagon,  
Wait for the wagon  
Wait for the Wagon  
And we'll all take a ride.*

Together, on life's journey,  
We'll travel till we stop,  
And if we have no trouble,  
We'll reach the happy top;  
Then come with me, sweet Phyllis,  
My dear, my lovely bride,  
We'll jump into the wagon,  
And all take a ride.

*Wait for the wagon,  
Wait for the wagon  
Wait for the Wagon  
And we'll all take a ride.*

