



UNFORGETTABLE VOICES - SHARING SONGS

SHARED ISLAND CONFERENCE

Croke Park

Thursday 13th November 10am to 2pm

-- ITINERARY --

- 8.45am** TIM coach departs Portmarnock Links Hotel =>
Baldoyle Community Hall
- 9am** FMNs and TIM coaches depart Baldoyle Community Hall
- 10am** Arrive Croke Park – Get Seated
- 11.30am** Performance with An Taoiseach – Micheál Martin – in attendance
- Dublin Saunter
 - I'll Tell Me Ma
 - Can't Help Falling in Love
 - This Is Me
- 12pm** Lunch
- 2pm** FMN and TIM coaches depart

Note: Performance time/duration and lunchtime are subject to change on the day





Dublin Saunter

Leo Maguire, c. 1940

I've been north and I've been south. I've been east and west.
I've been just a rolling stone,
Yet there's one place on this earth I've always liked the best,
Just a little town I call my own.

**For Dublin can be heaven, with coffee at eleven
And a stroll in Stephen's Green.
There's no need to hurry. There's no need to worry.
You're a king and the lady's a queen.
Grafton Street's a wonderland. There is magic in the air.
There's diamonds in the lady's eyes, and gold dust in her hair,
And if you don't believe me, come and meet me there,
In Dublin on a sunny summer morning.**

I've been here and I've been there. I've sought the rainbow's end,
But no crock of gold I've found.
Now I know that, come what will, whatever fate may send,
Here my roots are deep in friendly ground.

**For Dublin can be heaven, with coffee at eleven
And a stroll in Stephen's Green.
There's no need to hurry. There's no need to worry.
You're a king and the lady's a queen.
Grafton Street's a wonderland. There is magic in the air.
There's diamonds in the lady's eyes, and gold dust in her hair,
And if you don't believe me, come and meet me there,
In Dublin on a sunny summer morning.**



I'll Tell Me Ma

I'll tell me ma when I go home
The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pull my hair, they stole my
comb
But that's alright till I go home

She is handsome she is pretty
She is the belle of Belfast city
She is a courtin' one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she

Albert Mooney says he loves her
All the boys are fightin' for her
Knock at the door and ring the bell
Oh my true love "are you well"

Out she comes as white as snow
Rings on her fingers and bells on her
toes
Old Johnny Murray say's she'll die
If she doesn't get the fella with the
roving eye

I'll tell me ma when I go home
The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pull my hair, they stole my
comb
But that's alright till I go home

She is handsome she is pretty
She is the belle of Belfast city
She's a courtin' one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she

Let the wind and the rain and the
hail blow high
And the snow comes travellin' from
the sky
She's as sweet as apple pie,
She'll get her own lad by and by

When she gets a lad of her own
She won't tell her ma when she gets
home
Let them all come as they will
For it's Albert Mooney she loves still

I'll tell me ma when I go home
The boys won't leave the girls alone
They pull my hair, they stole my
comb
But that's alright till I go home

She is handsome she is pretty
She is the belle of Belfast city
She's a courtin' one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she

I Can't Help Falling in Love With You

Wise men say "Only fools rush in"
But I can't help falling in love with you
Shall I stay? Would it be a sin
If I can't help falling in love with you?

***Like a river flows
Surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes
Some things are meant to be***

Take my hand, take my whole life, too
For I can't help falling in love with you

***Like a river flows
Surely to the sea
Darling, so it goes
Some things are meant to be***

Take my hand, take my whole life, too
For I can't help falling in love with you
For I can't help falling in love with you.



This Is Me

Pasek and Paul

I'm not a stranger to the dark.
Hide awaaay, they say - we don't want your broken parts.
I've-learned-to-be-ashamed of all my scars.
Run awaaay, they say, no one will love you as you are.
Won't let them break me down to dust.
I know that there's a place for us.
For we are glor.....ious. *(straight to next line)*



When the sharpest words wanna cut me dow-ow-own.
Gonna send a flood, gonna drown them ou-ou-out.
I am brave, I am bruised, I am who I'm meant to be. THIS IS ME! *(straight to next line)*
Look out 'cause here I co-o-ome.
And I'm marching on to the beat I dru-u-um.
I'm not scared to be seen, I make no apology. THIS IS ME! *(straight to next line)*

Oh-oh-oh-oh. Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh-oh. Oh-oh-oh-oh
Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh oh-oh-oh. *(straight to next line)*

Another round of bullets hits my skin.

Fire awaaay today, I won't let the shame sink in.
Bursting-through-the-barricades – reaching-for-the-sun

We are warriors - YEAH! That's what we've become! *(straight to next line)*

Won't let them break me down to dust.
I know that there's a place for us.
For we are glor....ious. *(straight to next line)*

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Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh, oh-oh oh-oh-oh THIS IS ME!