

IMAGE

by Mick Citerm Walsh

12 Tracks • 8 New Songs

In mid 2014 I started on the idea that I would write songs about issues and interests in my area. Other ideas also came into my head and I wrote them in verse as well. Here are the words to the eight original songs.

Mick Walsh, Kilkenny 2015.

1. Image

*Your face is an image of yourself
When you look in the mirror for some help
Photographs are memories of the past
They are images that will always last
My shadow is always by my side
When I try and find a place to hide
Life changes people every day
Especially those so far away
Love ones are always first in mind
Because our hearts are so much so much
entwined
Hope always springs eternal
To those who feel so paternal
Happiness in life is a gift
And helps people end a family rift
Your face is an image of yourself
When you look in the mirror for some help
Photographs are memories of the past
They are images that will always last
This is a message for all who live in fear
Of some unusual phobia that brings a tear
Help will always bring new meanings
To those lousy lousy feelings*

*Your face is an image of yourself
When you look in the mirror for some help
Photographs are memories of the past
They are images that will always last
This is a message for all who live in fear
Of some unusual phobia that brings, a tear
Help will always bring new meanings
To those lousy lousy feelings*

2. Henry the Great

*The ball was thrown in and the game was on
Cold rain came down and the wind was strong
Thirty young lads on a pitch
As parents took shelter by the ditch
But one stood out among them all
And with ease his hurl would meet the ball
Henry the coach called from the line
Over the bar or a goal would be fine
Some years later in Kieran's college
The students studied and found great
knowledge
His prowess noted in the hurling game
From which later he gained great fame
County coaches watched him play in style*

Black and amber jerseys worn for a long long time

*Soon the world would see his great skill
As his side line pucks gave us a thrill*

*The shamrocks is his local club
His mam and dad they ran a pub
His trained most night in the local ground
Hitting balls before the king was crowned*

*Kilkenny teams has won the lot
McCarthy rarely missing from the spot
In the years with Brian at the top
Henry always the big man of the crop*

*This man is our local Ambassador
Ten all Irelands throughout his calendar
All stars and many hurler of the years
While with his club he had great cheer*

*And now to conclude and finish this song
In praise of the man who will always belong
We thank him for all he has done for us
His family and friends will have his plus*

*The ball was thrown in and the game was on
Cold rain came down and the wind was strong
Thirty young lads on a pitch
As parents took shelter by the ditch*

*But one stood out among them all
And with ease his hurl would meet the ball
Henry the coach called from the line
Over the bar or a goal would be fine.*

3. Tunes and Jigs

Munster Buttermilk and Behind the Haystack

4. Lismore

*My old town is not the same now
Since the days I went to school
Some friends have gone to their new sky home
As new neighbours walk the street*

*More new cars now parked on the main street
Not like the old one long ago
Some shops have closed their welcome doors
Replaced by more modern one*

Chorus

*There was Paddy the Gas and Jimmy Slog
Maggie Cooney and Jonny Poole
Some were old war veterans and storey tellers
Others sat on the old mall seat*

*The Angelus bell it still rings out
The chime is still the same
And old Jim Ross is long since gone
Replaced by someone new*

*The castle looks down on old Black water
As it has done for many a year
Tourists come to see it from far and near
And help the local economy*

Chorus

*There was Paddy the Gas and Jimmy Slog
Maggie Cooney and Jonny Poole
Some were old war veterans and storey tellers
Others sat on the old mall seat*

*My father worked in the famers co-op
At the corner of the street,
My mother raised all six of us
Through the days we started on our feet*

*Big Bill came riding into town
In his big fine chestnut mare
John Wayne was up in the cinema
I thought they looked the same*

*Some friends of mine still contact me
And I vist it now and then
I'll go down there at summer time
When I hope the weather will be fine
Repeat first verse*

5. The Bridge Song

*Some men in high viz coats, vans and
big machinery
Plan to come to our city and disturb our
great scenery
A central access road and a bridge through
the centre
Is the issue we must face if we are to surrender
A medieval city we still try and protect it
Save it from those people who do not
understand this
Surviving through the ages and praised
in most pages
Its castle and cathedrals they do not need this
Chorus*

*Our fathers forefathers their sisters and their
brothers
Have helped to protect it from the plunder by
others
For our children's children's their sons and their
daughters
We will do our best to preserve it and the Nore
River's waters*

Chorus

*St Canice and our great hurlers come and walk
along beside us
And represent concerned citizens and those
others it.
In this year 2014 let's all join together
And do not let this happen be in fair or stormy
weather*

Chorus

*So all elected politicians Lord Mayor and
Representatives
Take heed from all those people who have
campaignd against it
To those in high places who make the decisions
Postpone if for the moment sit down again and
discuss it*

Chorus

6. Down by the Sally Gardens

Sung by Bronagh Walsh

7. Boys and Girls of the Comeraghs

*Comeraghs climb to the sky above and look
down on Clonea*

*At morning time or evening time it's there I'd
like to be*

*To walk again those rugged hills the place
where life began*

*With the boys and girls of the Comeraghs who
shepherd their sheep and lambs*

*With sheepdogs trained to gather them they
climb to Cam Te*

*They searched for lambs through every bush to
bring them home for hay*

*Sometimes they danced beneath the sky to
music fast and sweet*

*But the boys and girls of the Comeraghs they
never lost their sheep*

*Some had to toil in foreign soil they had to
make their way*

*Deep in the heart of a city or town or over in
Broadway*

*And I am left to sing this song and praise them
while I can*

*The boys and girls of the Comeraghs who
Shepherd their sheep and lambs*

*From Gaelic fields to Agri shows they proudly
led the way*

*With medals cups and rosette bows their
always was fair play*

*From frahers field to Walsh park and many a
fair day*

*But the boys and girls of the Comeraghs they
always had their say*

*And hears a health to them today where ever
they may be*

*By the banks of the river Tay or down in
Micilins*

*The'll shine a light down from the sky and shine
a light on the flock*

*But the boys and girls of the Comeraghs will
never be forgot*

*Comeraghs climb to the sky above and look
down on Clonea*

*At morning time or evening time it's there I'd
like to be*

*To walk again those rugged hills the place
where life began*

*With the boys and girls of the Comeraghs who
shepherd their sheep and lambs*

8. Both Sides Now

Sung by Gerry Walsh

9. Twenty One Steps (Butterslip Song)

*If you come from a place where nothing is very
old*

*And you want to walk back in time
There's twenty one steps in this little walkway
Till you get to the other side*

*With its arched entry and Stoney steps
A narrow and dark walkway*

*It was built way back in the 1600s
And has survived the Daybreaks
The Butterslip stalls in those days
Lined this lane to server their wears
It's been a shopping street for 100's of years
And dreams of times gone by
I have seen the buskers standing there
Playing their music for all to hear
I will always remember Mick Watson
Playing songs and other great airs
Some lovers would have sat on those steps
In those days gone by
Wrapped themselves in each other's arms
To stay together till the end of time
A young hurler hit a ball one morning
On his way to Nolan park
It landed on the fourteenth step
Rolled back down for him to hit it again
Chorus
Some shops have come and served their time
Selling gifts, books and wine
A restaurant or two will welcome you
On the Butterslip if you wish to view
You may visit Greece or Edinburgh
Or spend some time in Budapest
But always remember the Marble City
And the time you walked the Butterslip*

10. *Is she Irish
Is the free or is she single does she live on her
own
Is she happy to take a call from me on the
phone
Is she going to the club with her friends here
tonight
If I ask her to facebook me will she say all right
Chorus
It she looking for someone to give her some love
Is she happy or sad tonight in the pub
Is she living in London or Boston or France
Is she Irish I'm sure I'm in a trance
Is her long flowing hair from the county Kildare
Is her Irish blue eyes looking at these over there
Is she going away soon now I'd like to know
Is it time to talk to her now before she goes
home
Is she the one meant for me
Is she going to bring happiness foe all to see
Is she from County Cork, Kilkenny or Tipp
It's time to find out now after I take a sip
Is she free or is she single does she live on her
own
Is she happy to take a call from me on the
phone
Is she going to the club with her friends here
tonight
If I ask her to facebook me will she say all right
Chorus*


*Is she looking for someone to give her some love
Is she happy or sad tonight in the pub
Is she living in London or Boston of France
Is she Irish I'm sure I'm in a trance*

11. Crazy Bubble

*Are you 086 or 087
Trying to contact you up there in heaven
Cause I'm in trouble
And I'm all shook up
Got caught up in this crazy bubble
Are you 085 or 088
Can I contact you before its too late
Cause I'm in trouble
And I'm all shook up
Got caught in this crazy bubble
Can I send you a text or an old fashion fax
Cause my credit card has hit the max
And I'm in trouble
And I'm all shook up
Got caught in this crazy bubble
Can I get to you through Father Jim
Maybe I should see him or Brother Phil
Cause I'm in trouble
And I'm all shook up
Got caught in this crazy bubble
Is God in reception sitting up there
Maybe he can send me some money to spare
Cause I'm in trouble*

*And I'm all shook up
Got caught in this crazy bubble
Can I send you an Email or even a tweet
I'll do my best to make it sweet
Cause I'm in trouble
And I'm all shook up
Got caught in this crazy bubble
Are you 086 or 087
Trying to contact you up there in heaven
Cause I'm in trouble
And I'm all shook up
Got caught up in this crazy bubble
Are you 085 or 088
Can I contact you before its too late
Cause I'm in trouble
And I'm all shook up
Got caught in this crazy bubble*

12. A Set of Irish Polkas

- 
1. *Image* (Mick Citerm Walsh) 3.20
 2. *Henry the Great* (Mick Citerm Walsh) 4.03
 3. *Munster Buttermilk / Behind the Haystack* (Trad) 2.37
 4. *Lismore* (Mick Citerm Walsh) 4.07
 5. *Bridge Song* (Mick Citerm Walsh) 3.43
 6. *Down by the Sally Gardens* (W B Yates) 4.18
 7. *Boys and Girls of the Comeraghs* (Mick Citerm Walsh) 3.52
 8. *Both sides No.* (Joni Mitchell) 3.06
 9. *Twenty One Steps - The Butterslip Kilkenny* (Mick Citerm Walsh) 3.11
 10. *Is She Irish* (Mick Citerm Walsh) 3.35
 11. *Crazy Bubble* (Mick Citerm Walsh) 2.49
 12. *A set of Irish Polkas* (Trad) 2.54

Tel: +353 (0)87 2803237

YouTube www.youtube.com/user/mickcitermwalsh

Email: mickcitermwalsh@gmail.com

© Mick Citerm Walsh