

On the Boat to Liverpool



(Listen to the song and circle the right word)

Sailed away from the old North Wall

Travelling feet gave me the call,

Leaving, a suitcase in my *hand / palm,*

With the price of a pint, didn't need a bite.

There was good old craic on the boat that *day / night.*

As we left our homes in *Ireland / Kerry.*

CHORUS

And the lights they flickered from the *beach / shore,*

The boat was rocking to and fro,

Heading for the docks in *Liverpool / London,*

We sang and danced the night away,

The squeezebox, sang and the fiddle *played / danced,*

Stepping off the boat in Liverpool.



Rise up at the craic of *morning / dawn*,
Working hard the whole week long,
At night time I'd play me old *piano / guitar*,
And we sang together one and all,
Side by side and standing *tall / small*.

CHORUS

And the lights they flickered from the *beach / shore*,
The boat was rocking to and fro,
Heading for the docks in *Liverpool / London*,
We sang and danced the night away,
The squeezebox, sang and the fiddle *played / danced*,
Stepping off the boat in Liverpool.



Now that was many years ago,
But fortune came I'll have you ***know / say,***
Leaving that old suitcase in my hand,
The time has come to bid ***adieu / goodbye***
To good old pals in Liverpool
Tomorrow I'll be back in ***Ireland / Tralee.***

CHORUS

And the lights they flickered from the ***beach / shore,***
The boat was rocking to and fro,
Heading for the docks in ***Liverpool / London,***
We sang and danced the night away,
The squeezebox, sang and the fiddle ***played / danced,***
Stepping off the boat in Liverpool.