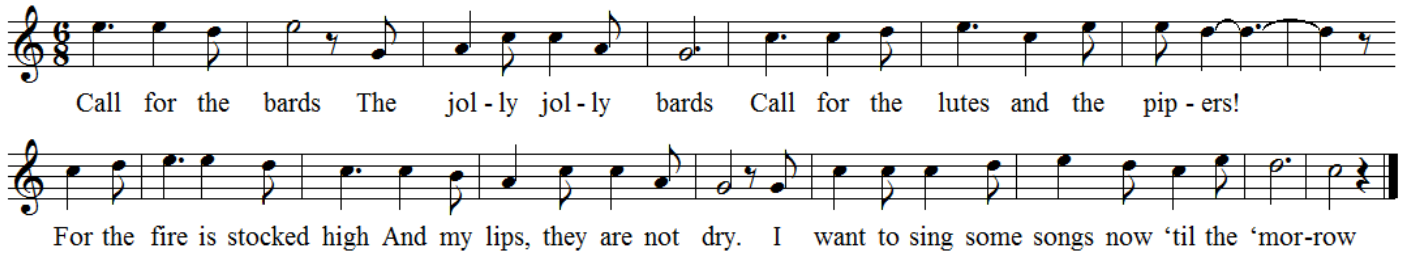


# Call For The Bards

Words: Siobhán an Einigh  
Music taken from: All For My Grog



Call for the bards The jol-ly jol-ly bards Call for the lutes and the pip-ers!  
For the fire is stocked high And my lips, they are not dry. I want to sing some songs now 'til the 'mor-row

*Call for the bards  
The jolly, jolly bards  
Call for the lutes and the pipers!  
For the fire is stocked high  
And my lips, they are not dry.  
I want to sing some songs now 'til the 'morrow!*

Where are the songs,  
The jolly, jolly songs?  
Call for the lutes and the pipers!  
Sung in any key you may  
So that all can come and play,  
Just belt along with us until the 'morrow!

*And we'll call for the bards  
The jolly, jolly bards  
Call for the lutes and the pipers!  
For the fire is stocked high  
And my lips, they are not dry.  
I want to sing some songs now 'til the 'morrow!*

Where are the tales,  
The jolly, jolly tales?  
Call for the lutes and the pipers!  
Of the Calon days of yore,  
The sagas of before;  
We'll laugh and joke and listen 'til the morrow!

*Now we'll call for the bards  
The jolly, jolly bards  
Call for the lutes and the pipers!  
For the fire is stocked high  
And my lips, they are not dry.  
I want to sing some songs now 'til the 'morrow!*

Where are the drums,  
The jolly, jolly drums?  
Call for the lutes and the pipers!  
For the pattern that they play  
Causes all the girls to sway;  
They'll dance around the fire 'til the 'morrow!

*So we'll call for the bards  
The jolly, jolly bards  
Call for the lutes and the pipers!  
For the fire is stocked high  
And my lips, they are not dry.  
I want to sing some songs now 'til the 'morrow!*

*(Slowly)*  
Now is the dawn,  
The bright and shining dawn.  
Sleep calls the lutes and the pipers.  
As the notes now drift away  
Time to face another day  
But, I'll sure as hell be back again tomorrow!

*When we'll call for the bards  
The jolly, jolly bards  
Call for the lutes and the pipers!  
For the fire is stocked high  
And my lips, they are not dry.  
I want to sing some songs now 'til the 'morrow!*