

Loreena Mccennitt

"Dickens Dublin"

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I walk the streets of Dublin town
It's 1842
It's snowing on this Christmas Eve
Think I'll beg another bob or two
I'll huddle in this doorway here
Till someone comes along
If the lamp lighter comes real soon
Maybe I'll go home with him.

Maybe I can find a place I can call my home
Maybe I can find a home I can call my own.

The horses on the cobbled stones pass by
Think I'll get one one fine day
And ride into the countryside
And very far away.
But now as the daylight disappears
I best find a place to sleep
Think I'll slip into the bell tower
In the curch just down the street.

Maybe I can find a place I can call my home
Maybe I can find a home I can call my own.

Maybe on the way I'll find the dog
I saw the other night
And tuck him underneath my jacket
So we'll stay warm through the night
And as we lie in the bell tower high
And dream of days to come
The bells o'er head will call the hour
The day we will find a home.

Maybe I can find a place I can call my home
Maybe I can find a home I can call my own.

Dickens Dublin Transcript
Joyful mystery, the birth of our lord... This night our
Lady and St. Joseph
was going up to get registered and um they were
going down the road and

they met his man... and he said have you any room and
he said 'Not but
there's an old stable over there that I owned... If you
want to get into
it...And they went over and the Lord came down from
heaven at twelve
o'clock and loads of beautiful angels was with them...
and when they were
walkin....

These three wise kings... um... they were all from
different countries. And
they always looked up at the sky and they looked up
this night and saw this
beautiful star up in the sky... and when they were going
they all meted
together... and they had to pass King Herod's, not that
we much care for
him... and they went in and he said 'Where are ye going
with your best
stitches on ye.'

And they said 'Did you not hear the news' and say he
says 'What News' he
says 'This day the Saviour is born' and he said to them
'When you find him
come back and tell me cause I want to go and adore
him too' and he was only
coddin' them. He wanted to kill him and when they
were going, they stopped
and they said 'Surely not this old stable that our King is
born in. We were
expecting a palace.'

There was these shepards and shepards are fellas that
mind the foals and
cows and sheeps and little lambs and all um they hears
this beautiful music
up in the sky and they were wondering what was so
fun... an angel
disappated them and he said 'I was wonderin' what
was so fun' and he said
ye, and he said 'The Saviour is born. If you want to go
see him follow that
star up in the sky,' and it was a beautiful star.

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