

## Mckennitt Loreena

### "Dickens Dublin"

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Music and Lyrics by Loreena McKennitt

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 country side

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 church 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

Ad dream of days to come

The bells o'er head will call the hour

The day we will find a home.

L.M.: Vocals, Harp, Keyboards

GEORGE KOLLER: Cello, Bass

BRIAN HUGHES: Guitar

DAVID WOODHEAD: Accordion

OLIVER SHROER: Violin

Mixed by Jeff Wolpert at Inception Sound, Toronto

Dicken's 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

this 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 go 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 ye going with yer  
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 was expecting a  
palace.  
There was these shepherds and shepherds are fellas  
that mind the foals and cows  
and sheeps and little lambs and all and 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 so fun' and he said  
ye, and he said 'The  
Saviour is born. If you want to go to see him, follow  
that star up in the sky,  
and it was a beautiful star.

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