

All the Tunes in the World (Ewan MacVicar)

Instrumental: (1, 2, 3)

1. Lay down the borrowed guitar, lay down the fiddle and bow;
 You'd like one more drink at the bar, but the manager says you must go.

Chorus. *All the tunes in the world are dancing around in your head,
 But the clock on the gantry says playtime is done,
 You'll just have to sing them instead.*

2. Lay down the jig and the reel, lay down the planxty and slide;
 Everyone knows how you feel, but there's no time to take one more ride. **[Chorus]**

3. The barmaid has put on her coat, the barman has swept up the floor;
 The manager's pals are afraid the police will appear at the door. **[Chorus]**

4. Everyone here feels the same: yes you deserve one more tune;
 But you know the rules of the game, it's time to go howl at the moon. **[Chorus]**

The Wind from the South (Freckled Donal Macnamara)

Inspired by many late nights in the Victoria Bar in Glasgow, this song was composed by Ewan MacVicar to the tune of the old Irish air The South Wind.