

## Luke – A Tribute

The Dubliners

The years have passed the winds have blown  
Since first I saw you there  
With feet apart to the music moved  
You're bright red curling hair  
The spotlight shone in colours bright  
Reflecting on your face  
The music notes so sweet and clear  
In the spirit of your race

Your songs told tales of peace and joy  
Of sorrow and of love  
The power and passion of your voice  
Soared heavenly above  
And from the inner soul and heart  
With emotion in each song  
You stirred the hearts of many, Luke  
When you sang of right and wrong

The humour of those laughing eyes  
Was shared in full with all  
When you chose the songs to lift the hearts  
That filled the music hall  
The ecstasy and joy was felt  
In chorus, clap and cheer  
When the son of Rósín took the stage  
The King of balladeers

I saw you sing a thousand times  
Ten thousand songs or more  
I still can clearly hear your voice  
Though your time with us is o'er  
For memories are all we have  
When we think of you today  
Your name we'll always honour Luke  
We're glad you passed this way