

# The Minstrel Of Cranberry Lane

The Irish Rovers

HE HASN'T A CENT TO HIS NAME  
NO ROOF TO KEEP OUT THE RAIN  
BUT HE STRUMS AND HE SINGS AND WHAT HAPPINESS HE BRINGS  
THE MINSTREL OF CRANBERRY LANE

SOMETIMES HE'S HUNGRY AND COLD  
HIS CLOTHES ARE A SIGHT TO BEHOLD  
BUT HE'S GENTLE AND MILD AND HE SINGS TO EACH CHILD  
THE MINSTREL OF CRANBERRY LANE

ONE FOGGY NIGHT THE NEIGHBORS MET  
IN A MEETING PLACE DOWN IN THE LANE  
AND THEY SAID THIS OLD MAN FOR OUR CHILDREN IS BAD  
WHY! HE EVEN SINGS IN THE RAIN

SO THEY ISSUED A SUMMONS  
THE MINSTREL MUST GO  
BUT THEY RECKONED WITHOUT HIS APPEAL  
FOR HE SANG OF THE GOLD AT THE RAINBOW'S END  
AND DREAMS ONLY CHILDREN CAN FEEL

AND SO IN THE NIGHT WHILE THE TOWN WAS ASLEEP  
HE SANG HIS SONG AROUND THE LANE  
AND THE CHILDREN CREPT OUT OF THEIR BEDS IN THE NIGHT  
AND THEY FOLLOWED THE MINSTREL AWAY

NOW MUCH SADDER BUT WISER I FEAR  
ARE THE ONES WHO LOST CHILDREN SO DEAR  
FOR EACH CHILD MUST BE FREE TO FOLLOW LIKE ME  
THE MINSTREL OF CRANBERRY LANE

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