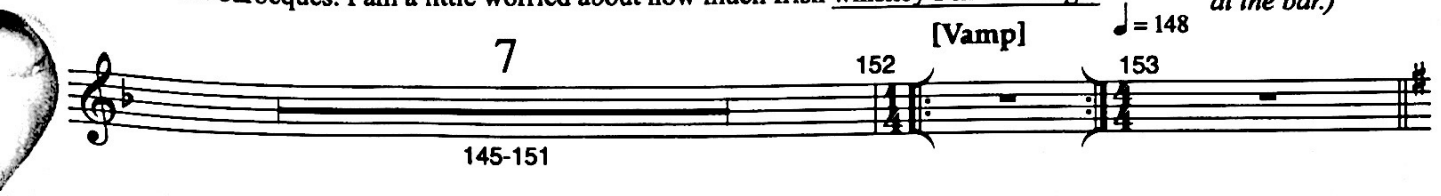
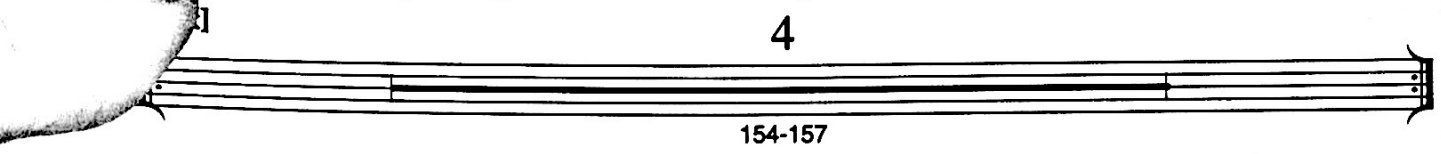
DIANE: Everyone's going out to the bar – and Nick is going.
NICK: I'm going if Diane is going.
DIANE: And I think, nobody here knows me – I can be whoever I want to be...
BOB: I'm not worried about my wallet. I'm not worried about barbeques. I am a little worried about how much Irish whiskey I'm drinking...

(EVERYONE cheers at the bar.)



OZ: By eight o'clock the bar is completely packed with people from around the world. Everybody's talking about where they're staying and what they've seen – and the bar staff keep making runs for more beer and liquor.



OZ: After an hour, people are swimming in the river out back. And no, no one brought their swim trunks! A couple of the local b'ys get up with their accordions and fiddles –

...and someone brings out an ugly stick.



Slower ♩= 132












187
188
189
WOMEN:
Fare -
(MEN:)
- way, me jol - ly boys, we're all bound a -
(WOMEN:)
190
191
192
193
- well you New - found - lan - der boys, you're leav - in' us a - lone. Heave a -
(MEN:)
- way!
(WOMEN:)
194
195
196
197
- way, me jol - lies, heave a - way.
And
(WOMEN:)
198
199
200
201
if you find a - noth - er, we've got lov - ers of our own. Heave a -
MEN:
Heave a -
OZ: And then we get the karaoke going.
Half-time feel ♩ = 138
(WOMEN:)
202
203
204
205
206
- way, me jol - ly boys, we're all bound a - way.
(MEN:)
- way, me jol - ly boys, we're all bound a - way.