



ACTIVITY SHEET

The Irish Boy

Lyrics

There sits a bird in yonder tree
Some say he's blind and cannot see
Oh how I wish that bird was me
Since my true love has left me.

And it's oh what a foolish young girl was I
To fall in love with an Irish boy
An Irish boy he may well be
But he spoke braid Scots when he courted
me.

I leaned my back against an aik
Thinkin it was a trusty tree
But first it bent and then it broke
And so has my love treated me.

I wish, I wish, I wish in vain
I wish I was a maid again
But a maid again I ne'er will be
Till apples grow on an orange tree.

Activity 1

Make up some of your own riddles and try teaching them to your peers.



Activity 2

Draw a picture of the song.



Activity 3

Come up with some movements which you could do whilst singing this song. What actions or movements might go well with the riddles?

Activity 4

Make a sculpture of the tree in the song. You could use playdough, clay or a toilet roll tube with some paper, wool and pens.

