



Caledonia  
An toll dubh  
Start it all over again  
Going up  
Every river  
Mòr a Cheannaich  
Lowlands of Holland  
If it was nae fer yer Wellies  
Am Buachaille bàn  
Yarmouth Town  
Something beautiful  
Puirt-a-beul  
Town I loved so well  
Lukey  
Cearcall a' chuain

## CALEDONIA

I don't know if you can see  
The changes that have come over me  
In these last few days I've been afraid  
That I might drift away  
I've been telling old stories, singing songs  
That made me think about where I came from  
That's the reason why I seem so far away today

*Chorus :*  
*Let me tell you that I love you*  
*And I think about you all the time,*  
*Caledonia, you're calling me, now I'm going home*  
*But if I should become a stranger,*  
*You know it would make me more than sad,*  
*Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.*

I have moved and I've kept on moving  
Proved the points that I needed proving  
Lost the friends that I needed losing  
Found others on the way  
I have tried and I've kept on trying  
Stolen dreams, yes there's no denying  
I've travelled far, sometimes with conscience flying  
Somewhere with the wind

*(Chorus)*

Now I'm sitting here before the fire  
The empty room, the forest choir  
The flames that couldn't get any higher  
They've withered, now they've gone  
But I'm steady thinking my way is clear  
And I know what I will do tomorrow  
When the hands are shaken and the kisses float  
Then I will disappear

*(Chorus)*

## **AN TOLL DUBH**

Taobh cùil an doruis cha bhi grian  
Suidh aig bòrd  
Cha bhi biadh 's cha bhi fion  
Taobh cùil an doruis cha bhi grian  
Suidh aig bòrd  
Cha bhi biadh 's cha bhi fion

### **Chorus**

**Le èiginn ar n-èirigh às ar suain**  
**Le èiginn ar n-èirigh às ar suain**  
**An Gaidheal 'sa leabaidh**  
**An Gaidheal 'na shuain**  
**Le èiginn ar n-èirigh às ar suain**

Thàinig e à Sasainn ann  
Thàinig e  
Le eachaibh luath is iuchair throm  
Thàinig e à Sasainn ann  
Thàinig e  
Le eachaibh luath is iuchair throm

### **Chorus**

Air làr 'san toll-dhubh cha bhi grian  
Cha bhi gealach  
'S dubh an oidhche chaidleas sinn  
Air làr 'san toll-dhubh cha bhi grian  
Cha bhi gealach  
'S dubh an oidhche chaidleas sinn

### **Chorus**

## **The Dungeon**

On the other side of the door there will be no sun  
Sitting at the table  
There will be no food and no wine  
On the other side of the door there will be no sun  
Sitting at the table  
There will be no food and no wine

### **Chorus**

**It is with difficulty that we will rise from our slumber**  
**It is with difficulty that we will rise from our slumber**  
**The Gael has gone to bed**  
**The Gael is asleep**  
**It is with difficulty that we will rise from our slumber**

He came from the south  
He came  
On a fast horse and with a heavy key  
He came from the south  
He came  
On a fast horse and with a heavy key

On the dungeon floor there will be no sun  
There will be no moon  
Dark will be the night as we sleep  
On the dungeon floor there will be no sun  
There will be no moon  
Dark will be the night as we sleep

## **START IT ALL OVER AGAIN**

I'm the sea that surrounds you  
The garden that grounds you  
The sun and the wind and the rain  
I am every season  
You're every reason  
To start it all over again

Soon you'll sail a wild river  
We'll set sail together  
And oceans will call out your names  
And by stars you will follow  
Your hopes for tomorrow  
And start it all over again  
Start it all over again

If you stagger or stumble  
If dreams start to crumble  
I'll pick up the pieces of pain  
I will cradle you, cry with you  
Pray that you'll try to just  
Start it all over again

Who has eyes that can see  
All the things you could be?  
Who has ears for the sweetest refrain?  
May your hearts sing forever  
Where the sea meets the river and  
Start it all over again  
Start it all over again

## **GOIN' UP**

Well come gather all around me  
There is something you should know  
There's no place quite like this place  
If we get it on the go

So, pile your boots up in the corner  
Hang your jacket from the door  
There's thirty people in the kitchen  
And there's always room for more

### **Chorus**

**Oh-oh-oh, Come on now**

**Let's lock the world outside**

**Oh-oh-oh, Come on I tell you now**

**She's goin' up tonight**

Well there'll be music all around you  
You should see the way it feels  
Come on off we go now  
Heel and toe now  
To the jigs and reels

'Cause somebody's got a fiddle  
And someone else bought a guitar  
And we got Bobby on the squeezebox  
Grab a chair and raise a jar

### **Chorus**

Well there'll be smilin', there'll be laughin'  
Well that's good enough for me  
There'll be dancing all around you  
This is where you want to be

So pile your boots up in the corner  
Hang your jacket from the door  
There's thirty people in the kitchen  
And there's always room, yes there's always room

### **Chorus**

## **EVERY RIVER**

You ask me to believe in magic  
Expect me to commit suicide of the heart  
And you ask me to play this game without question  
Raising the stakes on this shotgun roulette

### **Chorus**

**Every river I try to cross  
Every hill I try to climb  
Every ocean I try to swim  
Every road I try to find  
All the ways of my life I'd rather be with you  
There's no way without you**

But you came to me like the ways of children  
Simple as breathing, easy as air  
Now the years hold no fears, like the wind they pass over  
Loved, forgiven washed, saved

### **Chorus**

## **MÒR A' CHEANNAICH**

`S iomadh rud tha dhith orm  
A dh'fheumainn fhìn mu'n deanainn banais  
`S iomadh rud a dhith orm  
A dh'fheumainn fhìn mu'n pòsainn

### **Chorus**

**Ibhi abhi ubhi abhi**

**Air do shlàint a Mhòr a' Cheannaich**

**Ibhi abhi ubhi abhi**

**Air do shlàint a Mhòrag**

Domhnall Dubh an Domhnallaich  
A nochd an toir air Mòr a' Cheannaich  
Dohmnall Dubh an Domhnallaich  
A nochd an toir air Mòrag

### **Chorus**

Aonghas mac a' phìobaire  
`S e fhèin a strì ri Mòr a' Cheannaich  
Aonghas mac a' phìobaire  
`S e fhèin a strì ri Mòrag

### **Chorus**

Dh'òladh sinn is dhannadh sinn  
Air oidhche banais Mòr a' Cheannaich  
Dh'òladh sinn is dhannsadh sinn  
Air oidhche banais Mòrag

### **Chorus**

There are many things I need  
Before I can have a wedding feast  
There are many things I need  
Before I can get married

**To your health, Mòr a' Cheannaich**

**To your health, Morag**

Black-haired Donald  
Tonight is after Mòr a' Cheannaich  
Black-haired Donald  
Tonight is after Morag

Angus, the piper's son  
Is pursuing Mòr a' Cheannaich  
Angus, the piper's son  
Is pursuing Morag

We would drink and dance  
On the night of Mòr a' Cheannaich's wedding  
We would drink and dance  
On the night of Morag's wedding

## THE LOWLANDS OF HOLLAND

On the night that I was married and in my marriage bed  
Up came a bold sea captain and he stood at my bedhead  
Saying "Arise, arise, young married man and come along with me  
To the low Lowlands of Holland to fight the enemy

I held my lover in my arms still thinking he might stay  
But the captain gave another shout, he was forced to go away  
'tis many a blithe young married men this night must come with  
me  
To the low Lowlands of Holland to fight the enemy

Oh Holland is a wondrous place and in it grows much green  
It's too wild a habitation for my true love to lie in  
Where the grass it grows and the warm winds blow and there's  
fruit on ev'ry tree  
But the low Lowlands of Holland parted my love and me

They took my love to a sailing ship, a ship of noble fame  
With four and twenty seamen bold to steer across the main  
The wild storm then began to rise and the seas began to shout  
't was then my love and his sailing ship were tossed and turned  
around

I'll wear not shoe or stocking or an comb put in my hair  
Nor fire bright nor candle light shall show my beauty rare  
Nor will I ever lie with any young man until the day I die  
For the low Lowlands of Holland parted my love and I

## IF IT WAS NAE FER YER WELLIES

### Chorus

**If it was nae fer yer wellies, where wid ye be?**

**Ye'd be in the hospital or infirmary**

**Cause you wid have a dose o' the flu or even pleurisy**

**If ye didnae have yer feet in yer wellies**

Oh wellies, they are wonderful, oh wellies, they are swell  
Cause they keep oot the water and they keep in the smell  
And when ye're sittin in a room you can surely tell  
When some bugger takes aff his wellies

### Chorus

Or when ye're oot walkin' in the country wae aboot  
And ye're strolling o'er fields just like a farmer's herd  
And somebody shouts "Keep aff the grass!"  
And you think "How absurd"  
---Squelsh --- You find why farmers all wear wellies

### Chorus

There's fishermen and firemen, there's farmers and all  
Men oot diggin' ditches and workin' in the snow  
This country it would grind to a halt and no a thing wid grow  
If it was nae fer the workers in their wellies

### Chorus

## **Am Buachaille Bàn**

Ochòin a Rìgh, gura tinn an galair an gràdh!  
Chan eil neach air am bi nach saoil gura bliadhna gach là  
Gun bhrist e mo chridh, `s gun sgaoil e cuislean mo shlàint  
Bhith cumha `na dhèidh, o thrèig mi fear an fhuilt bhàin

***Air fàlarinn ò hug ò air fàlarinn i  
Air fàlarinn ò hug ò air fàlarinn i  
Faill i faille ò hug ò air fàlarinn i  
Ochòin, a ghaoil, gum b'aotrom aighearrach sinn***

Nuair thèid thu thar sàil, a ghràidh biodh glainne nad dhòrn  
`S bi `g òl mo dheoch-slàint `s gach àite `n suidh thu aig bòrd  
Do chridhe geal èibhinn eutrom aighearrach òg  
`S bu bhinne do bheul na `n teud on tigeadh an ceòl

Nach robh mi's mo gràdh air àiridh monaidh na'n sliabh  
Na air an traigh bhàin, na'n àit' nach robh duine riamh  
Seachd oidhche, seachd là, gun tàmh, gun chadal, gun bhìadh  
Ach thusa bhith, ghràidh, `s do làmh an tarrainn nam bhian

Do chùl buidhe dualach cuachach camagach tlàth  
Dh'fhàg mise fo ghruaim gu buan, gu latha mo bhàis  
`s nan tigeadh tu nuas air chuairt dhan bhaile-sa thàmh  
Ged chaochail mo snuadh, bu dual dhomh rithist bhith slàn

## **The fair-haired young man**

Alas, oh God, what a deadly sickness is love!  
There is no one who suffers that does not think a day lasts a year  
It has broken my heart and ruined my health  
Lamenting the loss, after the fair-haired man parted from me

***Air fàlarinn ò hug ò air fàlarinn i  
Air fàlarinn ò hug ò air fàlarinn i  
Faill i faille ò hug ò air fàlarinn i  
Alas, my love how light-hearted and happy were we***

When you sail abroad my love, have a glass in your hand  
And drink my health wherever you sit at a table  
With your bright, joyous, light, mirthful young heart  
And your voice is sweeter than musical strings

O that I and my love were on a high shieling or on the slopes  
Or on the white beach or in a deserted place, unvisited by men  
Seven nights, seven days without rest, without sleep, without  
food  
Just you, my love, holding me tight

Your fair, curly, beautiful hair  
Left me stricken forever till the day I die  
And if you were to visit and stay in this town  
Although the bloom has faded from my complexion I would be  
whole once more

## **YARMOUTH TOWN**

In Yarmouth Town there lived a man  
He had a little tavern by the strand  
And the landlord had a daughter fair  
Pretty little thing with golden hair

### **Chorus**

**Won't you come down  
Won't you come down  
Won't you come down to Yarmouth Town**

One night there came a sailor man  
He asked the daughter for her hand  
Well I won't marry you she said  
I have all I want without being wed  
But if with me you'd like to linger  
I'll tie some string all around my finger  
As you walk by, pull on my string  
I'll come down and let you right in

### **Chorus**

Well the very next day at closing time  
The sailor man goes off to the strand  
And as he walks by pulls on that string  
And she came down and let him right in  
Well he's never such a sight before  
A string around her finger was all she wore

### **Chorus**

So all you men who to Yarmouth go  
If ya see those girls with their hair hung low  
All ya gotta do is pull their strings  
And they'll come down and let you right in

### **Chorus**

## **SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL**

Hey you, you lost your only friend  
You can't believe your broken heart will ever mend  
But every mountain has its faces that would make you wanna stop  
On this so unwelcomed journey from the bottom to the top

### **Chorus**

**You've got to move along, I believe there's something beautiful to see  
Move along, I believe there's something beautiful  
Move along, I believe there's something beautiful  
Just waiting for you and me**

I know you never count the tears you've cried  
Though you've asked a million questions no one could tell you why  
A single soul is chosen to be the one put to the test  
But there will be some consolation for a heart that never rests

### **Chorus**

The years will make us older, the winters make us colder  
And there's one more thing I've come to know for sure  
There's no bitterness that smoulders, no chip on any shoulder  
That a random act of kindness couldn't cure

Hey you, you lost your only friend  
You can't believe your broken heart would ever mend  
But every mountain has its faces that would make you want to top  
On this ever ending journey from the bottom to the top

### **Chorus**

## **PUIRT-A-BEUL**

Ho ro na ribeannan, na ribeannan, na ribeannan  
Ho ro na ribeannan a thug a' ghille ruadh dhom

H-uile tè is currag oirre  
'S riobainn air a' mhullach aice  
'S ann tha fath mhullaid  
Aig an tè nach urrainn fhuasgladh

Ciamar a ni mi an dannsa direach  
Ciamar a ni mi a' ruidhle bhoidheach  
Ciamar a ni mi an dannsa direach  
Dh' fhalbh am prion am bonn mo chota  
Dh' fhalbh am prion 's a' chuir air cli mi  
Dh' fhalbh am prion am bonn mo chota  
Dh' fhalbh am prion 's a' chuir air cli mi  
Ciamar a ni mi a' ruidhle bhoidheach

B'fhearr mar a bha mi'n uiridh na mar tha mi'm bliadhna  
B'fhearr mar mi'n uiridh fir a' tighinn gam' iarraidh  
B'fhearr mar a bha mi'n uiridh na mar tha mi'm bliadhna  
B'fhearr mar mi'n uiridh fir a' tighinn gam' iarraidh

Ho ro mo dhuilichean, mo dhuilichean a rinn mi  
Ho ro mo dhuilichean, nach robh mi 'na mo mhaighdinn  
Ho ro mo dhuilichean, mo dhuilichean a rinn mi  
Ho ro mo dhuilichean, nach robh mi 'na mo mhaighdinn

## **THE TOWN I LOVED SO WELL**

In my memory I will always see  
The town that I have loved so well  
Where our school played ball by the old gas yard wall  
And we laughed through the smoke and the smell  
Going home in the rain, running up the dark lane  
Past the jail and down behind the fountain  
Those were happy days in so many, many ways  
In the town I loved so well

In the early morning the shirt factory horn  
called women from Creggan the Moore and the Bog  
while the men on the dole played the mothers' role  
fed the children and then trained the dog  
But then times got tough, there was just about enough  
But they saw it through without complaining  
For deep inside was a burning pride  
In the town I loved so well

There was music there in the Derry air  
Like a language that we all could understand  
I remember the day that I earned ma first pay  
when I played in a small pick-up band  
There I spent my youth, and to tell you the truth  
I was sad to leave it all behind me  
For I'd learned about life, and I'd found a wife  
in the town I loved so well

But when I returned, how eyes have burned  
To see how a town could be brought to its knees  
By the armoured cars and the bombed-out bars  
And the gas that hangs on to every breeze  
Now the army's installed by that old gas yard wall  
And the damned barbed wire gets higher and higher  
With their tanks and their guns, oh my god, what have they done  
to the town I loved so well

Now the music's gone, but they carry on  
for their spirit's been bruised, never broken  
They will not forget, but their hearts are set  
on tomorrow and peace once again  
For what's done is done, and what's won is won  
And what's lost is lost and gone forever  
I can only pray for a bright brand-new day  
in the town I loved so well

## **LUKEY**

Well Lukeys boat is painted green, ha me boys  
Lukeys boat is painted green, it's the prettiest boat that you've  
ever seen

### **Chorus**

**Aha me boys a didleiday**

**Aha me boys a didleiday**

Well oh, Lukeys boat's got a fine for cuddy, ha me boys  
Lukeys boats got a fine for cuddy and every seam is chinked with  
putty

Well I says Lukey the blinds are down, ha me boys  
I says Lukey the blinds are down, me wife is dead and she's  
underground

Well I says Lukey I don't care, ha me boys  
I says Lukey I don't care, I'll get me another in the spring of the  
year

Oh Lukey's rolling out his grub, ha me boys  
Lukey's rolling out his grub, one split pea, and a ten pound tub

Well Lukeys boats got high topped sails, ha me boys  
Lukeys boats got high topped sails, the sheet was planked with  
copper nails

Lukeys boat is painted green, ha me boys  
Lukeys boat is painted green, it's the prettiest boat that you've  
ever seen

## **CEARCALL A' CHUAIN**

Tha sinn uile air cuan  
Stiùireadh cuairt tro ar beatha  
A' seòladh geòla dhorch'  
Air chall an grèim na mara  
Tha a' ghaoth air ar cùl  
Tha a' gheòl a' cumail roimhpe  
'S cha dèan uair no an cuan  
Toinisg dhuinn no rian

A'mhuir, tha I ciùin  
Tha I fiadhich, tha I farsaing  
Tha I àlainn, tha I diamhair  
Tha I gamhlasach is domhainn  
Ach sinn, tha sinn dall  
'S chan eil againn ach beatha  
Tog an seòl, tog an ràmh  
Gus am faigh sinn astar ann

Tha mi'n dùil, tha mi'n dùil  
Nuair a bhios a'ghrian dol fodha  
Chì iad mi a'stiùireadh 'n iar  
Null a dh'Uibhist air a'chearcall  
Cearcall a'chuain  
Gu bràth bidh i a'tionndadh  
Leam gu machair geal an iar  
Far an do thoisich an là

## **THE OCEAN'S CYCLE**

We're all on an ocean  
Steering through our life  
Sailing a small black boat  
Lost in the grip of the sea  
The wind is in our back  
The boat is keeping his course  
And neither time nor the ocean  
Gives us sense

The sea, it's quiet  
It's wild, it's wide  
It's beautiful, it's full of secrets  
It's revengeful and deep  
But us, we're blind  
We only have our life  
Lift the sails, lift the rudder  
So we might get onwards

I hope, I hope  
When the sun sets  
They'll see me sailing westward  
Over to Uist on the cycle  
The ocean's cycle  
It will turn forever  
Leaping onto the white sands of the west  
Where the day began