



In Ò
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The Night That Paddy Murphy Died

In Ò (F. MacKenzie)

Chorus:

In ò, horo horainn eile o horo

In ò, horo, horainn eile o

In ò, horo horainn eile o horo

In ò, horo, horainn eile o

Lorg mi an-dè, an-dè, an dè
Lorg me an-dè mo bheatha nad shùil

Ich suchte gestern, gestern, gestern
Ich suchte gestern mein Leben in deinen Augen

Chorus

Chunna mi nuair sin, nuair sin, nuair sin
Chunna mi nuair sin thusa ri m'thaobh

Ich sah dann, dann, dann
Ich sah dann dich an meiner Seite

Chorus

Chunna mi an fhirinn, an fhirinn, an fhirinn
Chunna mi an fhirinn glaiste nad shùil

Ich sah die Wahrheit, die Wahrheit, die Wahrheit
Ich sah die Wahrheit verschlossen in deinen Augen

Chorus

Chuala mi dàn, dàn, dàn
Chuala mi dàn, `s mise ri d'thaobh

Ich hörte ein Gedicht, ein Gedicht, ein Gedicht
Ich hörte ein Gedicht und ich war an deiner Seite

Shepherd Lad (Trad.)

Once there was a shepherd lad, kept sheep upon a hill
And he laid his pipes and his crook aside and there he slept
his fill
He woke up on a river bank on a fine May morning
And there he spied a lady swimming in the clothes that she
was born in

So he raised his head from his green bed and he
approached the maid
“Put on yer claites, my dear”, he said, “and dinna be afraid
It’s fitter for a lady fair to sew a silken seam
Than to rise on a fine May morning and swim against the
stream”

“Well, if you’ll not touch my mantle and you’ll leave my
claites alane
Then I’ll give you all the money, Sir, that you can carry
hame”
“I’ll not touch your mantle and I’ll leave yer claites alane
Bit I’ll tak you oot of the clear water, my dear, to be my ane”

So he’s ta’en her oot of the clear water and he’s rowed her in
his arms
Put on yer claites, my dear”, he said, “and hide yer
bounteous charms”
He put her on a milk white steed, himself upon another
And it’s all along the way they rode like sister and like
brother

They rode untae her father’s gate and she’s tirded at the pin
And ready stood a porter there to let the fair maid in
When the gates were opened it’s so nimbly she stepped in
She said “Kind Sir, you were a fool without and I’m a maid
within”

“So fare ye weel, my modest boy, I thank you for your care
But had you done as you desired I’d never have left you
there
I will sew no silken seam on a fine May morning
You can bide your time till your time runs out, so take this as
fair warning”

Talking with My Father (D. MacLean)

I'm talking with my father
He's talking with his son
And I don't need to look any further
For the one I have become
He says listen to that curlew
That's a sound I love to hear
It's a strange reflection that we look through
Oh that finally finds us here

Chorus

In this place where life's heart thunders
In this place where time holds still
In this place of harmony and wonder
And values not of gold fulfil

I'm walking with my father
Across these gentle Perthshire hills
It's timeless mysteries that we gather
To make the memories that we fill
He says don't fix what is not broken
No need to find what's not been lost
It's a heavy gate we have to open
An endless field we have to cross

Chorus

There will always be the brave one
There'll be the one who turns away
With all too many things left undone
Oh and so much left to say
I'm talking with my father
He's talking with his son
I don't need to look any further
For the one I have become

Chi mi'n Geamhradh (I see winter) (C. & R. Macdonald)

Chi mi'n Geamhradh anns a' ghaoith
Chan eil an sneachd fada bhuainn
Sgothan dorch 's na craobhan ruisgt
Tha an oidhche nochd fuar

Shaoillin fhein gur ann an de
Bha teas an t-samhraidh 'gar leaghadh
Fad an fheasgair air an dun
'S tu laighe leisg ri mo thaobh

Chorus:

'S iomadh oidhch' a rinn sinn suiridhe
'S iomadh oidhch' a rinn sinn gair
'S iomadh oidhch' a bhithinn a' smuaintinn
Gum bitheadh tu comhla rium gu brath

Chan fhan a ghrian fad na bliadhna
Cha sheas an uair mar a tha i
Dh'fhalbh thusa gu'n a' cheo
'S dh'fhag thu mi le mo gheamhradh

Chorus

Chi mi'n Geamhradh anns a' ghaoith
Chan eil an sneachd fada bhuainn
Sgothan dorch 's na craobhan ruisgt
Tha an oidhche nochd fuar

I see winter in the wind
The snow is not far from us
Dark clouds and naked trees
The night is cold

It seems like yesterday
We bathed in the warmth of summer
All afternoon on the dune
And you laying lazy by my side

Many a night we courted
Many a night we laughed
And many a night I thought
That you would be with me forever

The sun would not stay all year
Time would not stand still
You left me into the mist
Leaving me with my winter

I see winter in the wind
The snow is not far from us
Dark clouds and naked trees
The night is cold

Ordinary day (A. Doyle & S. McCann)

I've got a smile on my face, and I've got four walls around me.

I've got the sun in the sky, all the water surrounds me, oh you know

Yeah, I'll win now, but sometimes I'll lose.

I've been battered, but I'll never bruise, it's not so bad,

Chorus

And I say way-hey-hey, it's just an ordinary day,

And it's all your state of mind.

At the end of the day,

You've just got to say it's all right.

Janie sings on the corner, what keeps her from dying?

Let them say what they want, she won't stop trying, oh-ee-oh.

She might stumble, if they push her around.

She might fall, but she'll never lie down, it's not so bad,

Chorus

In this beautiful life, there's always some sorrow.

And it's a double edged knife, but there's always tomorrow, oh-ee-oh.

It's up to you now if you sink or swim,

Just keep the faith that your ship will come in, it's not so bad,

Chorus

`Cause I've got a smile on my face and I've got four walls around me.

Puirt-a-beul (Trad.)

Fear an Dùin Mhòr a' mire ri Mòr

Is Fear an Dùin Mhòr is Mòr a' mire ri

Fear an Dùin Mhòr a' mire ri Mòr

Ach cò ni mire ri Màiri?

He of the Big Fort is wooing Marion

And Marion is paying court to him

He of the Big Fort is wooing Marion

But who will woo Mary?

Nighean bhuidh' ruadh bh'aig Dòmhnall Ruadh pìobair

Rachadh i bhàl nam faigheadh i fìdhleir

Nighean bhuidh' ruadh bh'aig Dòmhnall Ruadh pìobair

Dhéanadh i sìth nam faigheadh i dràm

Dhèanadh i càrdadh, dhèanadh i cìreadh

Rachadh i bhàl nam faigheadh i fìdhleir

Dhèanadh i càrdadh, dhèanadh i cìreadh

Dhèanadh i sìth nam faigheadh i dràm

Dhèanadh i càrdadh, dhèanadh i cìreadh

The russet-haired daughter of Donald Ruadh the piper

Would attend a ball if she could catch the fiddler's eye

The russet-haired daughter of Donald Ruadh the piper

Would be quite peace-loving provided she was given a dram

She would card wool, she would comb wool

Would attend a ball if she could catch the fiddler's eye

She would card wool, she would comb wool

Would be quite peace-loving provided she was given a dram

Nuair A Chì Thu Caileag Bhòidheach (Trad.)

Nuair a chì thu caileag bhòidheach
Bidh thu 'n tòir orr' airson oidhch'
'S iomadh cron tha 'n cois an t-seòrsa
Gun thu bhi eòlach air an cainnt
Ach innse mi mar ghaol na h-òige
Mura bheil mo chòmhradh meallt
Théid e seachad mar na sgòthan
'S mar na neòil tha os ar cionn

'S mar na neòil tha os ar cionn
'S mar na neòil tha os ar cionn
Théid e seachad mar na sgòthan
'S mar na neòil tha os ar cionn

Làtha dhòmh's mi falbh air turas
Thachair buidheann rium 'sa ghleann
Càraid òg a' dèanamh cuideachd
Coltas rùn mo chridh' bhi ann
Theann mi ceum a-steach na b'aisg orr'
Feuch a faicinn ceart cò bh'ann
Chrom i sios is ghabh i nàire
'S dheàrrs an t-sùil a bha na ceann

'S dheàrrs an t-sùil a bha na ceann
'S dheàrrs an t-sùil a bha na ceann
Chrom i sios is ghabh i nàire
'S dheàrrs an t-sùil a bha na ceann

Bhuail an saighead mi 's a mhionaid
'S thuir mi rithe na gabh nàir'
Faodaidh tu bhi cuidhteas mise
'S mi bhi cuidhteas tu gu bràth
Ach théid sinn aon uair eile còmhla
'S ni sinn còrd gun fhios do chàch

*Whenever you see a pretty young girl
You'll be in pursuit of her for one night
There's much pain connected with her like
Without being familiar with her talk
But I shall tell you of the love of the young
Unless I'm mistaken
It passes like the clouds
And the stars above*

*And the stars above
And the stars above
It passes like the clouds
And the stars above*

*One day as I was on my way
I came upon a company in the glen
A young couple on their own
She resembled the love of my heart
I approached them to get closer
So that I could see better who it was
She bowed her head and felt ashamed
And her eyes were gleaming*

*And her eyes were gleaming
And her eyes were gleaming
She bowed her head and felt ashamed
And her eyes were gleaming*

*The arrow struck me at that moment
And I told her not to be ashamed
You can be rid of me
And I can be rid of you forever
But we shall get together once more
And make a pact without anyone knowing*

'S ma se thusa rinn am briseadh
Gabhaidh mis' an rathad àrd

Gabhaidh mis' an rathad àrd
Gabhaidh mis' an rathad àrd
'S ma se thusa rinn am briseadh
Gabhaidh mis' an rathad àrd

*And were it to be you who broke it all off
I shall take the high road*

*I shall take the high road
I shall take the high road
And were it to be you who broke it all off
I shall take the high road*

Loch Lomond (Trad)

By yon bonnie banks, by yon bonnie braes,
Where the sun shines on Loch Lomond
Where me and my true love spent may days
On the banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus

**O you'll take the high road and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland before you.
Where me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.**

'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep sides of Ben Lomond.
Where in purple hue the highland hills we view,
And the moon comin' out in the gloamin'.

Chorus

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping:
But the broken heart, it knows no second spring
So resigned we must be while we're parting

Chorus

Gur tu mo chruinneag bhoidheach (For you are my beautiful darling) (Trad)

Fill iu ro hu o
Gur tu mo chruinneag bhoidheach
Fill iu ro hu o

For you are my beautiful darling

Dheidhinn dhan a' ghealaich leat
Nan gealladh tu mo phosadh

I would go to the moon with you
If you would promise to marry me

Dheidhinn leat a dh'Uibhist
Far am buidhicheadh an t-eorna

I would go to Uist with you
Where the barley flourishes

Dheidhinn leat dhan Ghearmailt
A cheannach griogag omar

I would go to Germany with you
To buy an amber bed

Dheidhinn leat a dh' Eirinn
Gu feill nam ban oga

I would go to Ireland with you
To the festival of the young women

Dheidhinn leat a Chanada
A sheinn aig Loch Ontario

I would go to Canada with you
To sing by Lake Ontario

Dheidhinn leat a Chordoba
A dh'ithe biadh al fresco

I would go to Cordoba with you
To eat out in the fresh air

Dheidhinn leat a Riocaud
A chluich ceol na cruinne

I would go to Riocaud with you
To play World Music

Dheidhinn leat an ear 's an iar
Gun each gun srian gun bhotuinn

I would go east and west with you
Without horse, without reins, without boots

Dheidhinn dha na rionnagan
Nam biodh to deonach tighinn leam

I would go to the stars with you
If you'd willingly come with me

Chuala mi na ministeirean
A'bruidhinn air do bhoidhchead

I heard the ministers
Talking about your beauty

This Beautiful Pain (C. & R. Macdonald)

Day was young and desire was stirred
Summer was all but gone
Light was fading from the side of your face
Sinking low in the corn

All that's constant and wise I still see in your eyes
It was always this way from the start
Right here where I stand on the last of the land
But you're still breaking the heart

Now all I have is rushing right through my hands
Sailing over the seas
Down that tide where fresh and salt combine
All victories are released

We who wrestle the years have traded our fears
For a glimpse of ecstasy in the dark
Turning ice in the fire but still we're denied
But you're still breaking the heart

The skies turned red without failure
They held their promise and dread till the last
You put all of my youth in my future
You put the future back into my past

So shine a light and shine it brightly now
You know it all takes it's course
And all the many ways I've tried so hard
To reach this potent source

On the day behind time across the divide
Along the cord came all light out of dark
Now I stand amazed in this beautiful pain
But you're still breaking the heart

Doolin (A. Kopp & Schmidt)

Half pints of Smithwick's and boys from Dungannon
Stones from the Burren and wise men of Aran
Typical chimneys and chairs for the pipers
A glen of a broken heart

A red-haired tinker and a one-legged teacher
Singing songs of Pete John for a musical preacher
9 Germans beating their pour brand new bodhràns
No chance for a Gaelic harp

Cheap Fish and Chips in the night near an old bridge
Reels on a Friday and days without slip-jigs
There are 4 who share the room in the "Rainbow"
Time is not ticking away

Beautiful sights down the high Cliffs Of Moher
Green grow the rashes and black is the colour
Small-talking barkeepers shouting out loud:
"The weather will improve day by day!"

Time is up at half past eleven, 8 p for the bus from hell to
heaven
It's 10 years ago I made up my way, so - please take me
back to the bay

The grasses still grow and the waters flow
And the winds of the west they do roar
The wild whippin' rain and the ragin' main
Are knockin' on Èireann's green shore
The cry of the seagulls rang over the cliffs
There's magic and peace in the air
Take me away to Doolin Bay
To the pride of the sweet County Clare

Fast as I can (A. Doyle)

From the first "Hello" you gave to me
I've done nothing else but smile
And I know you're in a hurry
But its gonna take a while.
So forgive me if we go slow,
But there's something I think you should know

Chorus:

**I'm going fast as I can, please don't make me rush
This feeling's coming on way too fast
I'll tell you all of the things that you'll never forget
But I'm not ready say, "I love you" yet
I'm not ready to say "I love you" yet.**

Don't push me in too deep,
I've always been the fool who rushes in.
I know, You've got to take the pieces one-by-one
For you've got everything.
So forgive me if we take time.
But there's something thats been on my mind.

Chorus

Oh! There'll be times when I'm mistaken
There'll be times when we're gonna fight
But you needn't doubt we can work it out
And in time we'll get it right.
So forgive me if we go slow but there's something I think you
should know...

Chorus

Rubh nan Cudaigean (Cuddy Point) (C. Macdonald)

Buain nam bairnich, nam bairnich, nam bairnich
Buain nam bairnich air creagan rubh nan cudaigean
Buain nam bairnich, nam bairnich, nam bairnich
'S goilidh sinn na bairnich 'san taigh air rubh nan cudaigean

Goilidh sinn na bairnich, na bairnich, na bairnich
Goilidh sinn na bairnich 'san taigh air rubh nan cudaigean
Goilidh sinn na bairnich, na bairnich, na bairnich
'S cagnaigh sinn na bairnich air cladach rubh nan cudaigean

Cagnaigh sinn na bairnich, na bairnich, na bairnich
Cagnaigh sinn na bairnich air cladach rubh nan cudaigean
Cagnaigh sinn na bairnich, na bairnich, na bairnich
'S sgaoiligh sinn na bairnich air muir rubh nan cudaigean

Sgaoiligh sinn na bairnich, na bairnich, na bairnich
Sgaoiligh sinn na bairnich air muir rubh nan cudaigean
Sgaoiligh sinn na bairnich, na bairnich, na bairnich
'Suidhidh sinn le tabh ann air creagan rubh nan cudaigean

Be hileam bo horam bo eirich is ithibh ith
Be hileam bo horam bo feitheamh air na cudaigean
Be hileam bo horam bo eirich is ithibh ith
Nach ith sibh na bairnich is ithidh mi na cudaigean

*Gathering the limpets on the rocks at Cuddy Point
Gathering the limpets and we will boil the limpets
In the house on Cuddy Point*

*Gathering the limpets on the rocks at Cuddy Point
Gathering the limpets and we will boil the limpets
In the house on Cuddy Point
We will boil the limpets in the house on Cuddy Point
We will boil the limpets and we will chew the limpets
On the shore at Cuddy Point*

*We will chew the limpets on the shore of Cuddy Point
And we will scatter the limpets on the sea at Cuddy Point*

*We will scatter the limpets on the sea at Cuddy Point
And we will sit with nets on the rocks of Cuddy Point*

*Be hileam bo horam bo, rise and eat
Be hileam bo horam bo, waiting on the cuddy fish
Be hileam bo horam bo, rise and eat
Won't you eat the limpets, and I will eat the cuddy fish*

The Lighthouse (D. Carroll)

After midnight there's a drizzle in the air
And the streets are all but clear
Listening to my shoes keep rhythm in the night
On the corner you appear

Yes, I am aware of what you sell
But that's alright by me
My heart's been aching and I would gladly pay
For comfort and serenity

And it may be wrong but looking through the eyes
Of someone who's seen more lows than highs
I'll take whatever love you have to share
It sure beats loneliness
God, I hate it there

In a place where the ocean seldom rests
There's a lighthouse near a cove
And it was thought to be a warning to all those
Who dared to sail too close

But I have come to understand it differently
To see the lighthouse as a friend
Who understands when you have journeyed all you can
And reaches out to you instead

And the light like God extends across the sea
Searching out lost souls like me
And when the winds of change begin to blow
I whisper "You're my lighthouse
In case you didn't know"

The Night that Paddy Murphy died (Trad)

Oh the night that Paddy Murphy died is a night I'll never forget
Some of the boys got loaded drunk and they ain't got sober yet;
As long as a bottle was passed around every man was feelin' gay
O'Leary came with the bagpipes, some music for to play

Chorus:

**That's how they showed their respect for Paddy Murphy
That's how they showed their honour and their pride;
They said it was a sin and shame and they winked at one another
And every drink in the place was full the night Pat
Murphy died**

As Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner pouring out her grief
Kelly and his gang came tearing down the street
They went into an empty room and a bottle of whiskey stole
They put the bottle with the corpse to keep that whiskey cold

Chorus

About two o'clock in the morning after empty'ing the jug
Doyle rolls up the ice box lid to see poor Paddy's mug
We stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy couldn't tell the time
And at a quarter after two we argued it was nine

Chorus

They stopped the hearse on George Street outside
Sundance Saloon
They all went in at half past eight and staggered out at noon
They went up to the graveyard, so holy and sublime

Found out when they got there, they'd left the corpse behind!

Chorus

Oh the night that Paddy Murphy died, is a night I'll never forget
Some of the boys got loaded drunk and they ain't been sober yet;
As long as a bottle was passed around every man was feelin' gay
O'Leary came with the bagpipes, some music for to play

Chorus