

OLD DOG LONG ROAD - vol. 1 LYRICS

[Disc 1]

1. Goodbye Monday Blues (Si Kahn)

When I was just a little boy
Up in Pickens County
My father took me from the farm
To be a mill town baby

Chorus:

Goodbye Monday blues
Goodbye card-room fever
Cotton dust has got my lungs
You know I'm bound to leave you

Not a hand in all this town
Could beat me once for doffing
Now it's more that I can do
To set here without coughing

Old man staring at his glass
In some back street bar room
These were once the fastest hands
In spinning, spool or card room

When I was just a little boy
Up in Pickens County
My father took me from the farm
To be a mill town baby

2. Farewell to Ballymoney (Traditional)

Courting is a pleasure between my love and I
I'll go down to yon low valley where she'll meet me by and by
I'll go down to yon low valley where stands my heart's delight
And it's with you lovely Molly I will spend till broad daylight

Coming home from church last Sunday my love she passed me by
I could tell her mind was changing by the roving of her eye
I could tell her mind was changing to a man of high degree
O Molly dearest Molly your love has wounded me

I went up to my true love with a bottle in my hand
Saying drink of this dear Molly our courtship ne'er will stand
Saying drink of this dear Molly let the bottle and glass go free
For ten guineas lies in wagers that married we ne'er shall be

Some do court in earnest and while others court in fun
But I can court the old sweetheart and keep the new one on
I can tell her loving stories till I get her mind at ease
But as soon as she has her back turned on me I am courting whoever I please

Never a court a sweetheart with a dark and a roving eye
Just kiss her and embrace her but don't tell the her reason why
O kiss her and embrace her till you get her heart to yield
For a faint-hearted soldier ne'er gained the battlefield

To the town of Ballymoney and the County Antrim too
Likewise my dearest Molly I will bid you now adieu
Amerikay lies far away it's a land I will go see
May all bad luck attend the lad that parted my love and me

3. Green Grows the Laurel (Traditional)

I once had a true love but now I have none
And since she has left me I cry all alone
O since she has left me contented I'll be
For she loves another far better than me

Chorus:

Green grows the laurel and soft falls the dew
And sorrow was mine love when parting from you
But at our next meeting our joys we'll renew
We'll love one another and vow to be true

I wrote my love a letter in red rosy lines
And she sent me back an another all entangled and twined
Saying you keep your love letters and I will keep mine
You write to your true love and I'll write to mine

I passed my love's window both early and late
And the looks that she gave me would make my heart break
O the looks that she gave me ten thousand would kill
Though she hates and detests me I love her still

Some times in sweet slumber I dream that I see
My own darling true love come smiling to me
But when I awaken I find it not so
My eyes are like fountains where the waters do flow

So green grows the laurel and soft falls the dew
And sorrow was mine love when parting from you
But at our next meeting our joys we'll renew
We'll love one another and vow to be true

4. King Bore and the Sandman (Andy Irvine)

One summer's night in Bucharest
I beat my hair and I tore my breast
King Bore and the Sandman hand in hand man
Sat down at my table and became my guest

I knew by the look in his boring eyes
I knew by his witless old grey head so wise
When he took out an oilcan and oiled his jaws man
I knew I was in for no great surprise

And low and behold his mouth opened wide
And his rusty old tongue which had long lain inside
Issued forth with a torrent of words so abhorrent
I never a chance of stemming the tide

My eyes were glazed and my neck was sore
From nodding my head for three hours or more
When King Bore with a roar tore my heart to the core
For he saw my eyes travel across the room to the door

I'm not boring you I hope said he
And instantly launched into a soliloquy
Of his youthful frolics such a load of old *****
As I ever have heard you can take it from me

But to my amazement relief and surprise
The Sandman yawned and up he did rise
And from out of his handbag produced a sandbag
And a handful he threw in my red rimmed eyes

The very last I heard the old King say
"When I was in Amerikay..."
My departing mind left him far behind and
King Bore and the Sandman they both drifted away

5. Down by Greer's Grove (Andy Irvine)

One night on me rambles down by Greer's Grove
I spied a wee lassie and I did not know
That Cupid in ambush was bending his bow
And I'm pierced to the heart with his arrows
Says I me wee lassie me joy and delight
Can I get to spending the half of the night
For if I could get lodgings until it's daylight
I'll be gone long before it is morning

She took me to her room where I did get a shock
For her two ugly sisters sat on the bed stock
They boxed me about till 'twas near twelve o'clock
By that time I thought it was morning
When I woke up out of me deep silent sleep
Me mouth was so dry not a word could I speak
And a glass for young Johnny I thought would be neat
In me pocket there wasn't a farthing

I stood on the floor to get sober once more
Then I asked her to show me the road to the door
With burdens of love I left her on the floor
Went down by the barroom that morning

I took out me fiddle I'd nothing to lose
And I scratched out a tune in the hope of some booze
Heard better music from a new pair of shoes
For me fingers was all of a tremble
A drunk at the bar he was shouting for more
But the barman stood up he was seven foot four
Meself and the fiddle were soon aimed at the door
Which we reached on the fast side of nimble

We never stopped running till we got out of town
Me shirt was all torn and me britches was brown
I missed not a beat and I never looked round
Till we came to familiar surroundings
Now Johnny's old mother is weeping at home
She wonders her darling son's not coming home
Johnny dear Johnny o are you me son
Or his ghost that's come home for to haunt me

Now the neighbours all gathered into Johnny's room
And they said the poor devil he's all out of tune
And his lips are puffed up like a hot air balloon
We're afraid he's been fightin' and warrin'
O mother dear mother their totally wrong
Down Frank Mullen's ramper I tumbled headlong
Me hinges are broke and I'm all a-gone wrong
I'll scarce be alive till it's morning

Come all you young fellers that night rambling go
Beware of fair Nancy for she'll treat you so
She'll rise off her heel and she'll light on her toe
She'll leave you out cold in the morning
Yes all you young fellers that's rambling inclined
Stay out of that place for your own peace of mind
She'll empty your pocket and flatten your nose
That fancy girl Nancy down by Greer's Grove

6. Dublin Lady (Patrick Carroll / Andy Irvine)

If it was not for the ships that do sail that do sail
If it was not for the ships that do sail to Liverpool
Dublin Lady would not sit upon her wooden stool
If it was not for the ships that do sail

If it was not for the kegs of beer and cattle in the pen
If it was not for the ships that do sail to Liverpool
Dublin Lady would not miss her seaman now and then
If it was not for the ships that do sail

If it was not for the butter tubs and coal all in the hold
If it was not for the ships that do sail to Liverpool
Dublin Lady would not have to spend her life at home so cold
If it was not for the ships that do sail

If it was not that the Irish sea was narrow with no reef
If it was not for the ships that do sail to Liverpool
Dublin Lady would not know how to hide her grief
If it was not for the ships that do sail

If it was not for the ships that do sail that do sail
If it was not for the ships that do sail to Liverpool
Dublin Lady would not sit upon her wooden stool
If it was not for the ships that do sail

8. Jack Tar (Traditional)

Come all you ladies gay who delight in sailor's joy
Come listen while I sing to you a song
When Jack Tar he comes on shore with his gold and silvery store
There is no one can get rid of it so soon

The first thing Jack requires is a fiddler to his hand
Likewise the best liquor of every kind
And a pretty maid likewise with two dark and rolling eyes
And Jack he is suited to his mind

Thee landlady comes in dressed all in her Sunday best
She looks like some bright and morning star
And she's ready to wait on him when she finds he's plenty of tin
Chalk it up to the one behind the bar

Jack's money was all gone and his friends they had all flown
The flash girls departed for another
And the landlady she cried pay your score and get outside
For your cargo's gone and you've hit stormy weather

Now Jack all in a rage he threw bottles at her head
Likewise all the glasses he let fly
And the lady in a fright called the watchman of the night
Saying take this poor sailor lad away

Now Jack did understand that a ship lay needing hands
And straightway to the dockyard he went down
And now parted of his load he made haste to get on board
Saying farewell to the flash girls of this town

He laid her on her back like a cutter or a smack
She rose from the lee to the weather
And he hoisted up her sail in a fine and pleasant gale
They were bound for Blackwall in stormy weather

9. Viva Zapata (Andy Irvine)

What would you do if the word came through they stole your village's land
And they say they'll kill any man dares to complain
Stony field by stony field the haciendados plan
Is to bury us all in the rich man's sugar cane
When you see your friends and neighbours hang like earrings from the trees
Does it make you think they're playing a game of bluff?
Isn't it better to die on your feet than to live upon your knees?
Four hundred years of bondage – that's enough

Chorus:

Viva Zapata, Viva Zapata

Zapata true as steel champion of the poor
To the marrow of my bones I am your man
We're the dispossessed and dangerous with nothing left to lose
And it's time to put a gun in every hand
What good is peace and plenty if it's not for one and all?
For this ideal we fought side by side
Though society condemns us now history will prove
Our actions will be justified

O why did you go to Chinameca that fatal April day?
That wasn't the way that a cautious man behaves
Guajardo the traitor Gonzalez, Carranza too
I hope they rest uneasy in the their graves
O the bugler blew three icy blasts Zapata crossed the square
Dismounting at the threshold of the door
And the guard of honour raised their guns and shot him in the back
Such honour was seldom seen before

Now many's the folks in the southlands will look at you kinda strange
And say they don't believe that he ever died
They'll talk about a nervous horse way up in the mountain range
And swear to you they see Zapata ride
And the guns go off like thunder and the bullets fall like hail
And the bodies lie as far as the eye can see
For many's the brave man went to fight and many's the brave man fell
For the sake of land and sweet liberty

10. Edward Connors (Traditional)

Come all you loyal Irishmen and listen all for a while
All you that wants to emigrate and leave the Emerald Isle
A kind advice I will give you which you must bear in mind
How you will be deluded when you leave your land behind

O my name is Edward Connors and the name I'll ne'er disown
I used to live in happiness near unto Portglenone
I sold my farm as you will hear which grieves my heart full sore
And I sailed away to Amerikay I left the Shamrock Shore

For my mind it was deluded by letters that were sent
By those that a few years ago to Canada had went
They said that they like princes lived and earning gold galore
And they laughed at our misfortune here at home on the Shamrock
Shore

So it's with my wife and my family to Belfast I went down
I booked our passage on a ship to Quebec she was bound
My money it was growing short when I laid in sea-store
But I thought my fortune would be won when I reached the other shore

And when we were three short days at sea a storm it soon arose
It threw our ship on her beam end and woke us from our repose
Our sea-store then it was destroyed by water that down did pour
How happy we would then have been at home on the Shamrock Shore

And when we were nine long days at sea our sea-store was all gone
And there upon the ocean wide with nowhere for to run
But for our captain's kindness he kindly gave us more
We would have died with hunger e'er we reached the other shore

And it's when we landed in Quebec the sight that met our eyes
Three hundred of our Irish boys which sorely did us surprise
With a sorrowful lamentation charity they did crave
And the little trifle we could spare to them we freely gave

O we stayed around in Quebec town hoping some work to find
My money it was growing short which troubled my mind
For I had friends when I had cash but none when I was poor
I never met with friendship yet like this on the Shamrock Shore

So come all who are intending now strange countries for to roam
Bear in mind you have as good as Canada at home
Before that you cross over the main where foaming billows roar
Think on the happy days you spent all on the Shamrock Shore

11. Lady Leroy (Traditional)

As I was out walking one morning in May
A-viewing wild flowers all nature seemed gay
I spied a fair couple on Erin's green shore
They were viewing the ocean where the wild billows roar

He says pretty Polly you're the girl I adore
To be parted from you well it grieves my heart sore
Your parents are rich love and angry with me
And if I tarry with you my ruin they'll be

She dressed herself up in a suit of men's clothes
And to her old father she immediately goes
She's purchased a ship and laid down the demand
But little he knew 'twas from his own daughter's hand

Then she's gone to her true lover and this she did say
Hurry up lovely Johnny we have no time to stay
They hoisted their topsails and hurrahed with joy
And out on the ocean sailed the Lady Leroy

When her father found out how he cursed and did swear
He sent for his captain and bade him prepare
Go seek them and find them and their lives destroy
For they ne'er shall enjoy my proud Lady Leroy

O the captain was pleased with his orders to go
To seek them and destroy them like some wandering foe
He spied a fair vessel with her colours let fly
He hailed her and found she was the Lady Leroy

He's bade her return to old Ireland once more
Or broadside with broadside all on her would pour
This brave Irish hero he made this reply
We will never surrender we will conquer or die

Then broadside with broadside on each other did pour
And louder than louder the cannons did roar
This brave Irish hero he's gained victory
Hurrah for true lovers for they always go free

They've landed in Boston that city of fame
The other ship, the commander, I'll mention no names
Here's a health to pretty Polly long may she enjoy
Her proudest of heroes and her Lady Leroy

12. Bonny Light Horseman (Traditional)

Chorus:

O Napoleon Bonaparte you're the cause of my woe
Since my Bonny Light Horseman to the wars he did go
Broken hearted I'll wander broken hearted I'll remain
Since my Bonny Light Horseman in the wars he was slain

When Bony commanded his armies to stand
And proudly to his banners all gaily and grand
He levelled his cannons right over the plain
And my Bonny Light Horseman in the wars he was slain

And if I were some small bird and had wings and could fly
I would fly o'er the salt sea where my true love does lie
Three years and six months now since he left this bright shore
O my Bonny Light Horseman will I ne'er see you more

The dove she laments for her mate as she flies
O where tell me where is my true love she sighs
And where in this wide world is there one to compare
With my Bonny Light Horseman who was killed in the war

[Disc 2]

2. Captain Colston (Traditional)

You sailors all on you I call you heroes stout and brave
That are inclined to cross the sea your homelands now to leave

Come join with Captain Colston that hero stout and bold
Who fought his way all on the sea and never was controlled

O we sailed away from Liverpool the weather being fine
Bound for New York City boys it was our chief design
We being all Irish emigrants the truth to you I'll tell
Who in distress our homes had left and to Ireland bid farewell

On the evening of the twenty fifth our captain he did cry
Clear away the decks me boys for a strange sail I do spy
And all you Irish emigrants awake now from your sleep
For in a few more hours me boys you'll be slumbering in the deep
For a pirate ship is a-coming down just from the Western sea
For to rob us of our property going to Amerikay

Well the pirate ship came up to us and ordered us to stand
Your gold and precious cargo this moment we demand
Your gold and precious loading resign to me this day
For one living soul you'll never bring unto Amerikay

But up and spoke our captain with voice both loud and bold
Saying we will slumber in the deep before we'll be controlled
Before that we'll surrender our property to thee
We'll fight like Irish hearts of oak and gain the victory

So the battle it commenced and the firing did begin
They wounded the captain's mate and killed two of his men
But our Irish boys were valiant and brave and our cannons loud did roar
And we killed ten of the pirate men and threw them overboard

Well the cries of women and children as in the hold they lay
And our captain and his gallant crew they showed an Irish play
The captain's wife she came on deck saying I'll soon end this strife
And with a pistol ball she took the pirate captain's life

And it's to conclude and finish the truth I'll tell to you
O we never lost a single man excepting one or two
And the pirate ship surrendered just at the break of day
And we brought her as a prisoner unto Amerikay

3. Kilgrain Hare (Traditional)

Come all you bold sportsmen of honour and fame
That weekly appears on the braes of Kilgrain
With your servants and your horses and your dogs at command
And young Richard Hunter to lead on the band

Chorus:

With me hark tally ho hark over yon brow
She's over says the huntsman and yonder she'll go

November fourteenth on that fatal day
As down from my dwelling I chanced for to stray
All alone past the side of yon whinny green hills
Where oftimes in plenty I sported at will

As I fed on green grass that grows on yonder ground
My heart was set a-beating by the cry of the hounds
And Hunter the foremost of all for the prey
In a voice like the thunder cries out hark away

Right over my old tracks like lightning I flew
To keep a good distance from that bloody crew
But the hounds in full cry filled my heart with despair
That bloodthirsty crew had my life in their care

Right over the mountain and away past Kilgrain
Well buckled by Ringwood and Slasher by name
And down past Young's buildings and away through Cloyfin
That old beagle Draper my curse light on him

My race being run I was forced to give o'er
My innocent body in pieces they tore
You may seek other pastimes and drink healths galore
On the braes of Kilgrain you will hunt me no more

O now I must die and I know not the crime
To the value of sixpence I ne'er harmed mankind
And the hounds to the trail they were bred to obey
It was you Richard Hunter led my life astray

5. Reuben's Train (Traditional)

Old Reuben made a train and he put it on the track
He run it to the Lord knows where
And it's O Lordy me and O Lordy my
He run it to the Lord knows where

You oughta been up town and hear that train go down
You could hear the whistle blow a hundred miles
And it's O Lordy me and O Lordy my
You could hear the whistle blow a hundred miles

I've been to the east and I've been to the west
I'm goin' where them chilly winds don't blow
And it's O Lordy me and O Lordy my
I'm goin' where them chilly winds don't blow

You oughta heard that train when she rounded the bend
She's blowin' like she'll never blow again
And it's O Lordy me and O Lordy my
She's blowin' like she'll never blow again

6. Longford Weaver (Traditional)

These five long quarters I have been weavin'
And for me weavin' I was paid down
I bought a shirt in the foremost fashion
All for to walk up through Longford town
I walked up and through Longford city
Where Nancy's whiskey I chanced to smell
I thought it fun for to go and taste it
These five long quarters I've liked it well

I entered in to a little alehouse
Begged Nancy's pardon for making free
And Nancy met me at every corner
Your hearty welcome young man says she

We both sat down at a little table
We looked at other a little while
We both sat down at a little table
And Nancy's whiskey it did me beguile

I found meself then in a little parlour
I found meself then in a little bed
I tried to rise but I was not able
For Nancy's whiskey it held down me head
When I arose aye the following morning
I asked the reckoning I had to pay
It's fifteen shillings for ale and porter
Come pay it quickly now and get away

I put me hand all in me pocket
The ready money I laid it down
It's fifteen shillings for ale and porter
And all remaining was a half a crown
Well I looked up I looked out a window
Where there a fair maid I chanced to spy
I called her in we spent two and two pence
And all remaining was a crooked boy

I put the money out on the table
Saying I'll leave this money out with the rest
And I'll drink a health to every young man
And the wee lassie that I love best
And I'll go home I'll begin me weavin'
I'll steer me shuttle another while
And if I live to another season
It's Nancy's whiskey will not me beguile

7. Come all ye Fisher Lassies (Ewan MacColl/Peggy Seeger/Charles Parker)

Come all ye fisher lassies noo and come awa' wi' me
Frae Errinbog and Gamrie and frae Inverallochie
Frae Buckie and frae Aiberdeen and all the country roond
We're awa' to gut the herrin' we're awa' to Yarmouth toon

Rise up early in the morning wi' your bundles in your hand
Be at the station early or you'll surely have to stand
Tak' plenty to eat and a kettle for your tea
Or you'll surely die of hunger on the way to Yarmouth quay

The journey is a lang one and it tak's a day or twa
And when you reach your lodgings aye it's soon asleep you'll fall
But you'll rise at five with the sleep still in your e'e
You're awa' to find the guttin' yards along the Yarmouth quay

It's early in the morning and it's late intae the night
Your hands are cut and chappit and they look an awful sight
And you'll greet like a wain when you put them in the breen
And you'll wish you were a thousand miles awa' frae Yarmouth quay

There's coopers there and curers there and buyers, canny chieles
And lassies at the picklin' and others at the creels
And you'll wish the fish had been all left in the sea
By the time you finish guttin' herrin' on the Yarmouth quay

We've gutted fish in Lerwick and in Stornoway and Shields
We've worked along the Humber 'midst the barrels and the creels
Whitby, Grimsby, and all the country roond
But the place to find the herrin' is the quay at Yarmouth toon

8. Captain Thunderbolt (Traditional)

When Flora's flowery mantle it bedecked each field with pride
I spied a comely damsel down by Lough Allen side

Good morning to you fair young maid I modestly did say
Where are you going so early or where are you going this way
Her cheeks like blooming roses this fair young maid replied
I'm going to seek my father's sheep down by Lough Allen side

Well I quickly walked up to her and I gave to her a kiss
She says young man be civil oh what do you mean by this
The grass being mossy where we stood her feet from her did glide
And we both fell down together down by Lough Allen side

Three times I kissed her ruby lips as we lay on the grass
And coming to herself again 'twas then she cried alas
Now you have had your way with me make me your lawful bride
Don't leave me here to mourn down by Lough Allen side

Says I fair made be easy and from mourning now refrain
And we will speak of marriage sure I come back again
And never let your courage fail no matter what betide
Until I see your face again down by Lough Allen side

So we kissed shook hands and parted and from her I did steer
I did not see her face again for over half a year
In walking down those flowery dells my love I chanced to spy
She was scarcely able for to walk down by Lough Allen side

I seemed to take no notice but continued on my way
And as I turned my head around she commanded me to stay
The tears like crystal fountains and they down her cheek did slide
Saying don't forget the fall you gave down by Lough Allen side

Here's fifty pounds in ready gold my father will provide
And sixty acres of good land down by Lough Allen side

Says I your offer it is good and I do like it well
But I'm already promised and the truth to you I'll tell
All to an honest fair maid I mean to make my bride
She's a wealthy grazier's daughter down by Lough Allen side

O since you will not marry me come tell to me your name
That when my baby it is born I may call it the same
My name is Captain Thunderbolt the same I'll ne'er deny
I have good men at my command down by Lough Allen side

So we kissed shook hands and parted and from her went away
But as I turned my head around she commanded me to stay
This ought to be a warning now to all fair maids besides
To never trust a young man down by Lough Allen side

9. Seamen Three (Woody Guthrie)

We were Seamen Three, Cisco Jimmy and me
Shipped out to beat your fascists
Across our lands and seas

We were Seamen Three, Cisco Jimmy and me
We outsung all of you Nazis
Across our lands and seas

We were Seamen Three, Cisco Jimmy and me
We helped to haul that TNT
Across our lands and seas

We were Seamen Three, Cisco Jimmy and me
We talked up for the NMU
Across our lands and seas

We were Seamen Three, Cisco Jimmy and me
Not many pretty lasses did we miss
Across our lands and seas

We were Seamen Three, Cisco Jimmy and me
If you ever saw one you'd see all three
Across our lands and seas

We were Seamen Three, Cisco Jimmy and me
The ocean's still a ringing with the songs we sang
Across our lands and seas

We were Seamen Three, Cisco Jimmy and me
Keep a-workin' and singin' till the world gets free
Across our lands and seas

10. Truckin' Little Baby (Blind Boy Fuller)

Well I got a gal she lives across that hill
She's mean to me but I love her still
She's a truckin' little baby, she's a truckin' little baby
She's a truckin' little baby gonna tell it everywhere I go

Well that little gal her name's Irene
She's got good jelly but she's stingy with me
She's a truckin' little baby, she's a truckin' little baby
She's a truckin' little baby gonna tell it everywhere I go

Well look here boy you ain't no fool
You know that any little gal won't do
She's a truckin' little baby, she's a truckin' little baby
She's a truckin' little baby gonna tell it everywhere I go

Well look here boy you better shake your dough
'Cause I got to truck some before I go
She's a truckin' little baby, she's a truckin' little baby
She's a truckin' little baby gonna tell it everywhere I go

I tell you boy cause you're my pal
It's a mighty bad sign to advertise your gal
She's a truckin' little baby, she's a truckin' little baby
She's a truckin' little baby gonna tell it everywhere I go

11. The Titanic (Andy Irvine)

Oh they built the ship Titanic to sail the ocean blue
And they thought they'd built a ship that no harm would ever come to
But fate it played a hand and that ship would never land
It was sad when that great ship went down

Cold and frosty was the night it was nearly twelve o'clock
When the great ship Titanic began to pitch and rock
And the passengers all cried oh are we going to die?
It was sad when that great ship went down

Chorus:

It was sad it was sad it was sad when that great ship went down
Husbands and wives little children lost their lives
It was sad when that great ship went down

When the ship it left Southampton and was sailing along the shore
The rich declared they would not travel with the poor
So they put the poor below where they were they first to go
It was sad when that great ship went down

As the humble closed their eyes in the darkness of the hold
The rich men up the stairs they were playing cards for gold
And they laughed when a sailor said there's an iceberg straight ahead
It was sad when that great ship went down

When they reached the Banks of Newfoundland the wireless it did plead
There's icebergs all around here for God's sake watch your speed
But the wireless operator he answered with a quip
'Twould take more than an iceberg to sink this mighty ship

When he heard the awful news O the captain stood aghast
Says steady now brave boys I think we're going a shade too fast
Hard astern he cried too late to save their lives
It was sad when that great ship went down

And the ship about to sink and the sides about to burst
The captain shouted out women and children first
And they tried to send a wire but the wires were all on fire
It was sad when that great ship went down

Many lifeboats were half full when they put them out to sea
And the band on board was playing nearer my God to thee
Little children wept and cried as the waves swept o'er the side
It was sad when that great ship went down

Many men stood back like heroes and sent their wives to shore
They kissed shook hands and parted to meet on Earth no more
And Death came sailing by fifteen hundred died
It was sad when that great ship went down

12. Sweet Lisbweemore (Traditional)

One morning in the month of June when Sol's bright beams the air illumed
My cattle from the yard I drove and then stretched at my ease
The skylark sang melodiously and a lovely lass appeared to me
Down by the turbary in Sweet Lisbweemore

When I beheld this fair young maid my heart began to palpitate
My eyes began to dazzle and her figure I could not state
She was loaded with some balls of thread the same she had upon her head
Passing through the turbary in Sweet Lisbweemore

When I saw this maid approaching me my heart rose to a high degree
I stood with great alacrity to accost this charming maid
Kind sir she says I'm going astray won't you please now show me the way
That leads to the weaver's house in Sweet Lisbweemore

There is no other human being in showing the way can surpass me
I know it from my infancy so come along a stór
But if you'll agree to stay with me I'll be always be your grá mo chroí
Here by the turbary in Sweet Lisbweemore

She soon replied indeed I won't you are a dirty scheming rogue
Please desist from flattery with a simple honest maid
But if you're inclined to show the way come along don't me delay
Here by the turbary in Sweet Lisbweemore

O what she said I did excuse her request I could not refuse
We both walked on together and she this to me did say
Where is that man they call DB his evidence I'd like to see
Here by the turbary in Sweet Lisbweemore

O come along my pretty maid don't be of me the least afraid
I'll lead you through this rugged place that you never went before
And your guardian I will surely be until that young man's face we see
Here by the turbary in Sweet Lisbweemore

The truth to you I will relate I do not wish to his face
The reason too I'll tell to you it's early in the day
And if he'd see us both alone a song for us he might compose
Here by the turbary in Sweet Lisbweemore

To do his best what can he say are we not honest going the way
Besides he has the decency never to dispraise
And another man were in my shoes he'd spoil your petticoat warp and woof
Here by the turbary in Sweet Lisbweemore

When this I said without delay upon my word she ran away
In vain I followed after her through thick and steep terrain
No roebuck in the park so quick could lep each handicap and ditch
As she did through the turbary in Sweet Lisbweemore

Alas she was too quick for me though I ran with great rapidity
I was tumbled by the dint of speed and topsy turvy thrown
E'er again on ground my foot I lay she was a half a mile away
At least from the turbary in Sweet Lisbweemore