

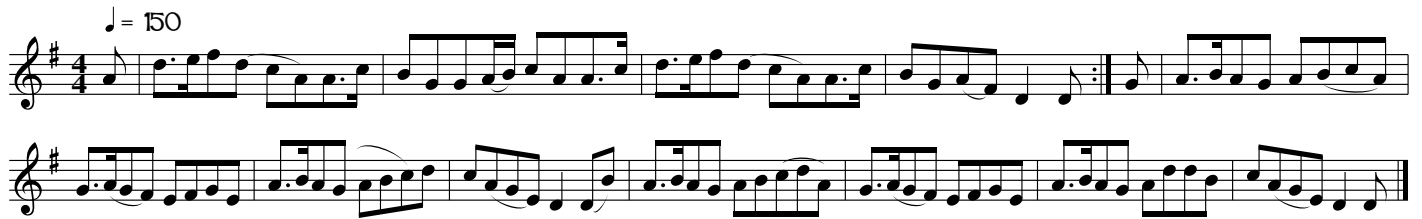
CELTIA

MUSIQUES DU FOLKLORE CELTE

TRANSCRIPTIONS PAR
ERIC FORGEOT
[HTTP://ANAMNESE.FR.ST](http://ANAMNESE.FR.ST)
VERSION : MAI 2008

ALL THE WAY TO GALWAY AN BOTHAR AR FAD GO GAILLIMH

IRELAND [ÉIRE]



THE IRISHWOMAN BEAN GAEDHEALACH

IRELAND [ÉIRE]



A TRIP TO GALWAY TURAS GO GAILLIMH

IRELAND [ÉIRE]



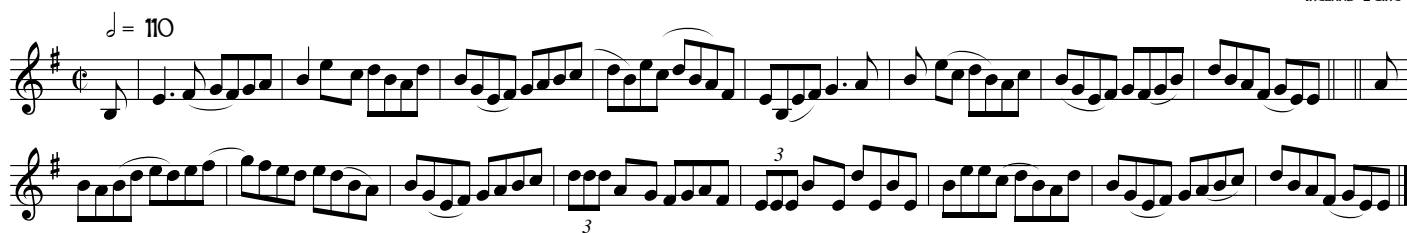
OLD MAIDS OF GALWAY (ORIGINAL) SEASCANAIG GAILLIM

IRELAND



THE MAID I NE'ER FORGOT
 AN CAILIN DO CUINNIGHIM I GCOMHNUIDHE

IRELAND [DÉIRE]



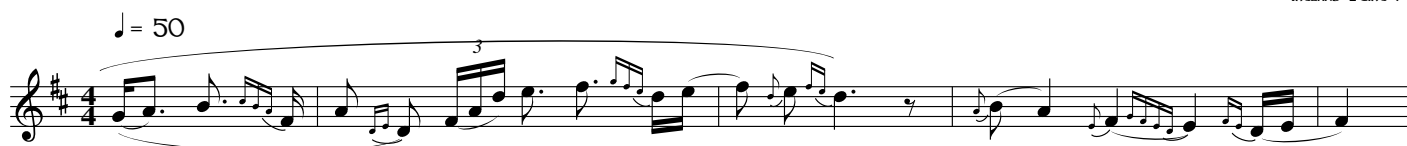
STATIA DONELLY'S

IRELAND [DÉIRE]



RÓISÍN DUBH
 THE BLACK ROSE

IRELAND [DÉIRE ?]



ABERCAIRNEY HOUSE

NIEL GOW (SCOTLAND)



ALEXANDER CUNNINGHAM

SCOTLAND



THE EARL OF HADINTON

TRAD. (SCOTLAND)



EARL OF ELGIN

NATHANIEL GOW (SCOTLAND)



LADY CARMICHAEL OF CASTLE CRAIG

JOHN GOW (SCOTLAND)



YESTER HOUSE

NIEL GOW (SCOTLAND)



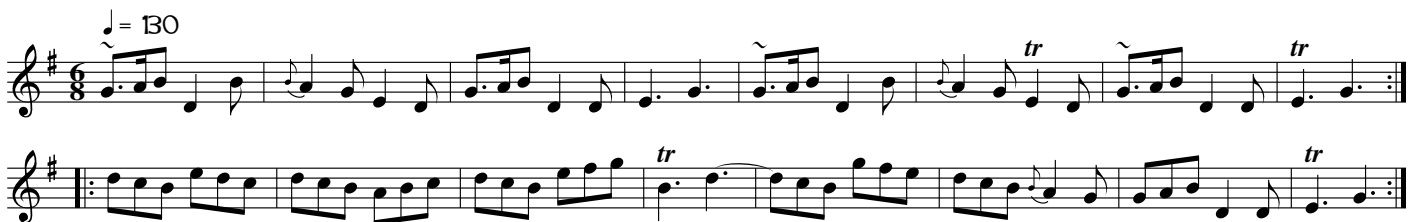
YESTER HOUSE (2)

NIEL GOW (SCOTLAND)



MERRILY DANCED THE QUAKER'S WIFE

NIEL GOW (SCOTLAND)



THE UNDAUNTED FEMALE.



WILLY TAYLOR AND HIS YOUTHFUL LOVER, FULL OF MIRTH AND LOYALTY,
THEY WERE GOING TO THE CHURCH TO BE MARRIED, HE WAS PRESSED AND SENT TO SEA,

DALLY DILLY DUM DILLY DUM DUM DUM DUM,
DALLY DILLY DUM DILLY DUM DUM DEY.

SHE DRESSED HERSELF UP LIKE A SAILOR, ON HER BREAST SHE WORE A STAR,
HER BEAUTIFUL FINGERS LONG AND SLENDER, SHE GAVE THEM ALL JUST A SMEAR OF TAR.

ON THIS SHIP THERE BEING A SKIRMISH, SHE BEING ONE AMONGST THE REST,
A SILVER BUTTON FLEW OFF HER JACKET, THERE APPEARED HER SNOW WHITE BREAST.

SAID THE CAPTAIN TO HIS FAIR MAID, WHAT MISFORTUNE HAS TOOK YOU HERE,
I'M IN SEARCH OF MY TRUE LOVER, WHOM YOU PRESSED ON THE OTHER YEAR.

IF YOU'RE IN SEARCH OF YOUR TRUE LOVER, PRAY COME TELL TO ME HIS NAME,
WILLY TAYLOR THEY DO CALL HIM BUT FITZGERALD IS HIS NAME.

LET YOU GET UP TOMORROW MORNING, EARLY AS THE BREAK OF DAY,
THERE YOU'LL FIND YOUR WILLY TAYLOR, WALKING ALONG WITH HIS LADY GAY.

SHE GOT UP THE VERY NEXT MORNING, EARLY AS THE BREAK OF DAY,
THERE SHE SPIED HER **WILLY TAYLOR** WALKING ALONG WITH HIS LADY GAY.

SHE DREW ABOUT A BRACE OF PISTOLS THAT SHE HAD AT HER COMMAND,
THERE SHE SHOT HER WILLY TAYLOR WITH HIS BRIDE AT HIS RIGHT HAND.

WHEN THE CAPTAIN CAME TO HEAR IT, OF THE DEED THAT SHE HAD DONE,
HE MADE HER SHIP'S COMMANDER, OVER A VESSEL FOR THE ISLE OF MAN.

OTHER VERSION

WILLIE TAYLOR AND HIS YOUTHFUL LOVER
FULL OF LIFE AND LOYALTY
THEY WERE GOING TO THE CHURCH TO BE MARRIED
HE WAS PRESSED AND SENT TO SEA.

CHORUS :

FOL DA DEEDLE, LAIRO, LAIRO, LAIRO
FOL DA DEEDLE, LAIRO, LAIRO, LEE
FOL DA DEEDLE, LAIRO, LAIRO, LAIRO
FOL DA DEEDLE, LAIRO, LAIRO, LEE

(OR DAILY DAILY DOM DAILY DOM DOM DOM
DAILY DAILY DOM DAILY DOM DOM DEY)

SHE DRESSED HERSELF UP LIKE A SAILOR
ON HER BREAST SHE WORE A STAR
HER BEAUTIFUL FINGERS LONG AND SLENDER
SHE GAVE THEM ALL A SMEAR OF TAR.

ON THE SHIP THERE'D BEEN A SCRIMMAGE
SHE'D BEEN ONE AMONGST THE BEST
A SILVER BUTTON FLEW OFF HER JACKET
THERE APPEARED HER SNOW WHITE BREAST.

SAYS THE CAPTAIN TO THIS FAIR MAID
WHAT MISFORTUNE TOOK YOU HERE?
I'M IN SEARCH OF MY TRUE LOVER
WHOM YOU PRESSED ON THE OTHER YEAR.

IF YOU'RE IN SEARCH OF YOU TRUE LOVER
PRAY COME TELL TO ME HIS NAME.
WILLIE TAYLOR THEY DO CALL HIM
BUT FITZGERALD IS HIS NAME.

IF YOU RISE UP TOMORROW MORNING
EARLY AS THE BREAK OF DAY
THERE YOU'LL FIND YOUR WILLIE TAYLOR
WALKING ALONG WITH HIS LADY GAY

SHE ROSE UP THE VERY NEXT MORNING
EARLY AS THE BREAK OF DAY
THERE SHE SPIED HER WILLIE TAYLOR
WALKING ALONG WITH HIS LADY GAY.

SHE DREW OUT A BRACE OF PISTOLS
THAT SHE HAD AT HER COMMAND
THERE SHE SHOT HER WILLIE TAYLOR
WITH HIS BRIDE AT HIS RIGHT HAND.

WHEN THE CAPTAIN CAME TO HEAR THIS
OF THE DEED THAT SHE HAD DONE
HE MADE HER A SHIP'S COMMANDER
OVER THE VESSEL OF THE ISLE OF MAN.