**All the Way to Galway**
*A' bhothar ar fad go Gaillimh*

**The Irishwoman**
*Bhean Gaedhealach*

**A Trip to Galway**
*Turas go Gaillimh*

**Old Maids of Galway (Original)**
*Seascanaig Gallium*
THE MAID I NE’ER FORGOT

An Cailín do Cuimhínigh i gComhluadh

Ireland − Éire

\[ J = 110 \]

STATIA DONELLY’S

Ireland − Éire

\[ J = 130 \]

ROISIN DUBH

The Black Rose

Ireland − Éire ?

\[ J = 50 \]

ABERCAIRNEY HOUSE

No. 607 (Scotland)

\[ J = 120 \]

ALEXANDER CUNNINGHAM

Scotland

\[ J = 110 \]

THE EARL OF HADINTON

Trad. (Scotland)

\[ J = 150 \]
Willie Taylor
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,

Dilly dilly dum dilly dum dum dum dum,
Dilly 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

Willy 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 daly daily dom daly dom dom dom
daly daily dom daly 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 just 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 your 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.