CELTIA

MUSIQUES DU FOLKLORE CELTE

TRANSCRIPTIONS PAR

ERIC FORGEOT

HTTP://ANAMNESE.FR.ST

VERSION: SEPTEMBRE 2008

ALL THE WAY TO GALWAY AN BOTHAR AR FAD GO GAILLIMH

IRELAND DÉIRE



THE IRISHWOMAN BEAN GAEDHEALACH

IRELAND DÉIRE



TURAS GO GALLIMH

IRELAND DÉIRE



OLD MAIDS OF GALWAY (ORIGINAL) SEASCANAIG GAILLIM

IRELAND



THE MAID I NE'ER FORGOT



RÓISÍN DUBH The Black Rose

IRELAND DÉIRE ?



ABERCAIRNEY HOUSE

NIEL GOW (SCOTLAND)



ALEXANDER CUNNINGHAM

SCOTLAND



THE EARL OF HADINTON

Trad. (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 (SCOTLÄND)



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,

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, \overline{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.

DOTHER VERSION D

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 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 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.