

An bhfaca tú mo Shéamuisín

An bhfaca tú mo Shéamuisín
Mo mhaicín óg, mo bhuachaillín
An bhfaca tú mo Shéamuisín
Is é dul síos an bóthar

Níl bróg ar bith ar a dhá choisín
A dhá choisín, ar a dhá choisín
Níl bróg ar bith ar a dhá choisín
Níl hata air ná clóca

Ag dul ar scoil tá Séamuisín
Tá Séamuisín tá Séamuisín
Ag dul ar scoil tá Séamuisín
‘S a leabharín buí ‘na phóca

Ar a dhroim tá máilín beag
Tá máilín beag, tá máilín beag
Ar a dhroim tá máilín beag
‘S a lóinsín ann is dócha

Do rugadh é i Móin a Lín
I Móin a Lín i Móin a Lín
Do rugadh é i Móin a Lín
In aice le Bun Dóite

Ó grá mo chroí mo Shéamuisín
Mo mhaicín óg, mo bhuachaillín
Ó grá mo chroí mo Shéamuisín
Ar maidin is tráthnóna

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An bhfaca tú mo Shéamuisín
Is é dul síos an bóthar

Blackbirds and Thrushes

If all the young ladies were blackbirds and thrushes
All the young men would go beatin’ the bushes

Fol der ol dol der ol diddy doll day

If all the young ladies were rushes ‘growing
All the young men would get scythes and go mowing

If all the young ladies were ducks on the water
All the young men would go swimming in after

If all the young ladies were hares on the mountain
Men with their hounds would be out without counting

If the ladies were all trout and salmon so lively
The devil’s the man would eat fish on a Friday

Wild Mountain Thyme

Oh the summer time is coming
And the leaves are sweetly blooming
And the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the blooming heather

Will ye go lassie go
And we’ll all go together
To pluck wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather
Will ye go lassie go

I will build my love a bower
Near yon’ pure crystal fountain
And I’ll lay at her feet
All the flowers of the mountain

If my true love she were gone
I would surely find another
To pluck wild mountain thyme
All around the blooming heather

One morning one morning

One morning one morning One morning in
May
I spied a young couple so fondly did stray
And one was a young maid so sweet and so
fair
And the other was a soldier and a 'bould'
grenadier

chorous
And they kissed so sweet and comforting
As they clung to each other
They went arm in arm along the road
Like sister and brother
The went arm in arm along the road
'Till the came to a stream
Where they both sat down together
To hear the nightingale sing

And out of his knapsack he pulled a fine
fiddle
And he played such a merry tune that the
valley did ring
He played such a merry tune that the valley
did sing
"Hush" said the lady "hear the nightingale
sing"

"O soldier oh soldier will you marry me?"
"Oh no", said the soldier," that never can be"
"For I have a wife in my own country
Two wives and the army's too many for me"

"And I'm off to India for seven long years
Drinking red wines and brandy instead of
strong beer
And if ever I return it will be in the Spring
And we'll both sit down together, to hear the
nightingale sing"

Come in come in (The False true lover)

Come in come in my own true love
And chat a while with me
For it's been three quarters of a long year or
more
Since I spent some time with you

I can't come in I can't sit down
I don't have a moment's time
Since you are engaged with another young
man
Now your heart's no longer mine

Once you were my own true love
And your head lay on my breast
You could make me believe with your lying
tongue
That the sun rose in the west

There is a tavern in the town
Where my love goes and sits down
And he takes a strange girl on his knee
Now isn't that a grief to me

There is a bird on yonder tree
He's blind as blind can be
I wish it had been the same with me
E'er I kept my love company

I wish I wish I wish in vain
I wish I was free again
But free again I ne'er will be
Since I kept my love company