

CELTIC ROOTS Lyrics in alphabetical order

Calon Lân

Dulaman

Hal-An-Tow

Isle of Hope, Isle of Tears

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Loch Lomond

Padstow May Song

A Rianxeira

Rocky Road to Dublin

Rose of Allendale

We Rise Again

Wild Mountain Thyme

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

CALON LAN (Pure Heart)

SOLO Verse 1: I seek not life's ease or pleasures

Earthly riches, pearls nor gold;

Give to me a heart made happy,

Pure and honest to unfold.

ALL REFRAIN: (phonetic pronunciation) *

Cah-lon lahn in hloun dye-oh-nee,

Tek-ach heeyou nar lih-lih dlos;

Dim ohnt cah-lon lahn ahl gan-nee,

Cah-neer deeth ach cah-neer nos.

SOLO Verse 2: If I cherish earthly treasures,

Swift they flee and all is vain;

A pure heart enriched with virtues,

Brings to me eternal gain.

ALL REFRAIN:

SOLO Verse 3: Morn and evening my petition,

Wings its flight to heav'n in song;

May my voice be true forever,

Make my heart both pure and strong.

ALL REFRAIN:

*Pronunciation guide for Welsh

hl = Welsh double L, a blown L around the tongue

ch = guttural as in “Bach” or “Loch”

All R’s are rolled or at least flipped.

REFRAIN in original Welsh:

Calon lân yn llawn daioni,

Tecach yw na'r lili dlos:

Dim ond calon lân all ganu,

Canu'r dydd a chanu'r nos.

REFRAIN Translation:

A pure heart that's full of goodness

Is fairer than the pretty lily;

None but a pure heart can sing,

Sing in the day and sing in the night.

DULAMAN (Seaweed)

VERSE 1 SOPRANO & ALTO UNISON:

A 'nïon mhïn ó, sin anall na fir shúiri: Irish Gaelic

aNEEN veen YO, shin a NALL na feer HOO ri : Phonetic pronunciation

(Dear Daughter, here come all the courting men): Translation

Amháithair mhïn ó, cuir na roith léan go dtí mé

VEER veen YO, kur na ROH lyan go GEE meh

(Dearest Mother, get the spinning wheel to me)

CHORUS S & A, UNISON:

Dúlámán na bin ne buí, dúlámán Gaelach

DU la man na BIN ne BWEE DU la man GWEH lahk

(Seaweed from the yellow cliff, Irish seaweed)

Dúlámán na farraige, be'fhearr a bhí in Éirinn

DU la man na FAH rey guh shey VAR a VEE in YER inn

(Seaweed from the ocean, it's the best in all of Ireland)

VERSE 2 TENORS AND BASSES UNISON:

Tá cosa dubha dubailte ar an dúlamán gaelach

Taw CO sa DU va dub HALCH AR an DU la man GWEH lahk

(There's a pair of black feet on the Irish seaweed)

Tá dhá chluais mhaol ar an dúlamán gaelach
Taw GHAW khlu ash WALE AR an DU la man GWEH lahk
(There are two bare ears on the Irish Seaweed)

CHORUS:

S & T, UNISON: **DU la man na BIN ne BWEE DU la man GWEH lahk**
A & B UNISON: **DU la man na FAH rey guh shey VAR a VEE in YER inn**

VERSE 3: S & A, UNISON:

Rachaimid go Doire leis an dúlamán gaelach
Ra AY mid go DAI ra LESH ah DU la man GWEH lahk
(Let's for to Derry with the Irish seaweed)
Is ceannóimid bróga daora ar an dúlamán gaelach
ees KAY na mid BRO go DEH ra AR an DU la man GWEH lahk
(It's buying expensive shoes, the Irish Seaweed)

CHORUS ALL (Tenor w/ harmony) 2x:

DU la man na BIN ne BWEE DU la man GWEH lahk
DU la man na FAH rey guh shey VAR a VEE in YER inn

Verse 4 ALL SOPRANOS:

Bróga breaca dubha are an dúlamán gaelach
BRO gah BRAH kah DU va AR an DU la man GWEH lahk
(Black speckled shoes on the Irish Seaweed)
Tá bearéad agus triús are an dúlamán maorach
Taw BAH rid ah guhs TROOSH ARS an DU la man GWEH lahk
(There is a cap and trousers on the Irish Seaweed)

CHORUS ALL SOPRANOS:

DU la man na BIN ne BWEE DU la man GWEH lahk
DU la man na FAH rey guh shey VAR a VEE in YER inn

Verse 5 TENORS AND BASSES UNISON:

Góide a thug na tíre thú? arsa an dúlamán gaelach
GOHD ah HOOG na TEER hoo AR sa DU la man GWEH lahk?
(What are you doing here, Irish Seaweed?)
Ag súirí le do nion, arsa an dúlamán gaelach
egg SOO ree DOH NEEN ARS an DU la man GWEH lahk
(At courting with your daughter, says the Irish Seaweed)

CHORUS:

SOPRANO: **DU la man na BIN ne BWEE**

ALTO: **DU la man GWEH lahk**

TENOR AND BASS: **DU la man na FAH rey guh**

ALL: **shey VAR a VEE in YER inn**

Verse 6 ALL SOPRANOS:

Ó cha bhfaigheann tú mo 'nion, arsa an dúlamán gaelach

Oh kha WEEN too moh NEEN AR sa DU la man GWEH lahk?

(Oh where are you taking my daughter, Irish Seaweed?)

Bheul, fuadóidh mé liom í, arsa an dúlamán maorach

buh VUHL fwahd luhm SEE ARS an DU la man GWEH lahk

(Well, I'd take her with me," says the Irish Seaweed)

FINAL CHORUS ALTO AND TENOR in harmony:

DU la man na BIN ne BWEE DU la man GWEH lahk

DU la man na FAH rey guh shey VAR a VEE in YER inn

ALL: **YER inn, YER inn, AH, DU la man!**

HAL-AN-TOW (May Garland)

SOLO VERSE 1: Take no scorn to wear the horn,

It was the crest when you was born.

Your father's father wore it,

And your father wore it too.

CHORUS: Hal-an-tow, jolly rumble O!

We were up long before the day-o

To welcome in the summer,

To welcome in the May O

For summer is a-comin' in,

And winter's gone away-O!

SOLO VERSE 2: What happened to the Spaniards

That made so great a boast-O?

They shall eat the feathered goose,

And we shall eat the roast-O!

CHORUS:

SOLO VERSE 3: Robin Hood and Little John,
They've both gone to the fair-O,
And we will to the merry green wood
To hunt the buck and hare-O

CHORUS:

SOLO: God bless Aunt Mary Moses
And all her power and might-O!
And send us peace to England,
Send peace both day and night-O.

CHORUS:

ISLE OF HOPE, ISLE OF TEARS

SOLO: On the first day of January, Eighteen ninety-two,
They opened Ellis Island and they let the people through.
And the first to cross the threshold of the Isle of Hope and Tears
Was Annie Moore from Ireland who was only fifteen years.

ALL: Isle of Hope, Isle of Tears, Isle of Freedom, Isle of Fears
But it's not the Isle you left behind.
That Isle of Hunger, Isle of Pain, Isle you'll never see again,
But the Isle of Home is always on your mind.

S & A: In a little bag she carried all her past and history,
And her dreams for the future in the Land of Liberty.
And courage is the passport when your old world disappears,
'Cause there's no future in the past when you're fifteen years.

ALL: Isle of Hope, Isle of Tears, Isle of Freedom, Isle of Fears
But it's not the Isle you left behind.
That Isle of Hunger, Isle of Pain, Isle you'll never see again
But the Isle of home is always on your mind.

SOLO; Sopranos: When they closed down Ellis Island
In Nineteen Forty-Three Seventeen million people had come

ALL: There for Sanctuary

SOLO, S & A: And in springtime when I came here
And I stepped onto it's piers

ALL: I thought of how it must have been
When you're fifteen years
Isle of Hope, Isle of Tears, Isle of Freedom, Isle of Fears

SOP: But it's not the Isle you left behind

ALL: That Isle of Hunger, Isle of Pain, Isle you'll never see again
But the Isle of home is always on your mind.

SOLO, ALL: Isle of Hope, Isle of Tears, Isle of Freedom, Isle of Fears
But it's not the Isle you left behind.
That Isle of Hunger, Isle of Pain, Isle you'll never see again
But the Isle of home is always on your mind

SOLO: But the Isle of home is always on your mind

LEAVING ENNISKILLEN

I am going over yonder, on this lonesome road again.
And my heart is torn asunder, wishin' only to remain.
I am leaving Enniskillen my roots are stretched and torn.
And I hope someday, God willin', I'll return.

I will always hear you callin', as in far off lands I go.
I will hear lake water fallin', on my own Lough Erin shore.
Memories of Enniskillen will linger when I'm gone.
And I hope someday, God willin', I'll return.

And someday I'll find a fortune, build a cottage on a hill.
On a summer evenin' listen to a curlew break the still.
I'll return to Enniskillen, when autumn leaves are brown.
Until then my mind will dwell in that old town.

LOCH LOMOND

SOLO: By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie braes,

Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond

BASSES: O ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
For me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.
S, A & T: Oh, ooh...

ALL: 'Twas there that we parted in yon shady glen,
On the steep, steep sides of Ben Lomond,
Where in purple hue, the highland hills we view,
And the moon comin' out in the gloaming.

ALL: O ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
For me and my true love will never meet again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

S & A: The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers spring,
And in sunshine the waters are sleeping.
But the broken heart it kens, nae second spring again,
Tho' the world knows not how we are grieving.
T & B: Oo...

ALL: O ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
For me and my true love will never meet again...Oo to end

SOLO: On the bonnie, bonnie banks o' Loch Lomond.

PADSTOW MAY SONG

ALL CHORUS: Unite and unite, now let us all unite,
For summer is a-come in today;
And whither we are going, we all will unite,
In the merry morning of May!

SOLO Verse 1: The young men of Padstow they might if they would,

For summer is a-come in today;
They might have made a ship and gilded it with gold,
In the merry morning of May!

SOLO Verse 2: The young maids of Padstow, they might if they would,
For summer is a-come in today;
They might have made a garland of the white rose and the red,
In the merry morning of May!

ALL CHORUS:

SOLO Verse 3: Oh, where are the young men that now here would dance?
For summer is a-come in today;
O, some there are in England and some are in France,
In the merry morning of May!

SOLO Verse 4: O, where are the young maids that now here would sing?
For summer is a-come in today;
They are in the meadows a-flower gathering,
In the merry morning of May!

ALL CHORUS:

SOLO Verse 5: Now, we fare you well and we bid you good cheer,
For summer is a-come in today;
We'll call no more unto your house before another year,
In the merry morning of May!

SOLO Verse 6: O, where is Saint George, O, where is he now?
He's out in his longboat All on the salt sea- O.
Up flies the kite, down falls the lark-O;
Aunt Ursula Birdwood, she had an old ewe
And it died in her own park-O.

ALL CHORUS:

A RIANXEIRA (Lady from Rianxeira)

SOLO VERSE 1:

A Virxe de Guadalupe (Galician Spanish)

Ah veer-sheh deh Gwah-dah-loo-peh (Phonetic pronunciation)

Cando vai para ribeira

Cahn-doh vahee pah-rah ree-vyeh-rah

Descalciña pola area

Dehs-cahl-cee-nyah poh-lah_ah-ree-ah

Parece unha Rianxeira

Pah-reh-see_oon-ah Ree-ahn-sheh-rah

ALL REFRAIN 2x:

Ondiñas veñen, ondiñas veñen

Ohn-dee-nyahs veh-nyehn, ohn-dee-nyahs veh-nyehn,

ondiñas veñen e van.

ohn-dee-nyahs veh-nyehn eh vahn

Non te_ embarques, Rianxeira

Nohn teh_ehm-bahr-kehs, Ree-ahn-sheh-rah

que te vas a marerar!

Keh teh vahs ah mah-reh-rahr!

SOLO VERSE 2:

A Virxe de Guadalupe

Ah Veer-sheh deh Gwah-dah-loo-peh

quen te puxo Moreniña 2x

kehn teh poo-shoh Moh-rehn-nee-nyah

Foi un raiño de lua

Fohee oon rah-ee-nyoh deh loo-ah

que_ entrou por la ventaniña 2x

Keh_ehn-troh pohr lah vehn-tah-nee-nyah

ALL REFRAIN 2x:

SOLO VERSE 3:

A Virxe de Guadalupe

Ah veer-sheh deh Gwah-dah-loo-peh

cando veu para Rianxo 2x

kahn-doh vehoo pah-rah Ree-ahn-shoh

A barquiña que a trouxo

Ah bahr-kee-nyah keh ah troo-shoh

era de pau de Laranxo 2x

eh-rah deh pah-oh deh Lah-rahn-shoh

ALL REFRAIN 2x:

*TRANSLATION: Waves come and go, come and go,
Don't get on the boat, Lady from Rianxo, for you're going to get seasick!*

*VERSE 1: Our Lady of Guadalupe when she's walking by the riverbank,
Barefoot on the sand, she looks like a girl from Rianxo!*

*VERSE 2: Our Lady of Guadalupe, what makes her skin so brown?
It was a moonbeam that came in through the window!*

*VERSE 3: Our Lady of Guadalupe, when she came to Rianxo,
The little ship that brought her was made out of orangewood!*

ROCKY ROAD TO DUBLIN

SOLO Verse 1: In the merry month of May, from me home I started.
Left the girls of Tuam severely broken hearted,
Saluted father dear, kissed me darlin' mother,
Drank a pint o' beer, me grief and tears to smother,
Then off to reap the corn, leave where I was born,
Cut a stout blackthorn to banish ghost and goblin.
Bran' new pair o' brogues, rattlin' o'er the bogs,
Fright'nin' all the dogs on the rocky road to Dublin.

ALL CHORUS: One two three four five
Hunt the hare and turn her down the rocky road
And all the way to Dublin, Whack fol-lol de-rah!

SOLO VERSE 2: In Dublin next arrived, I thought it such a pity
To be so soon deprived a view of the fine city,
Well then I took a stroll, all among the quality
Bundle it was stole, all in a neat locality.
Something crossed me mind, when I looked behind,
No bundle could I find upon me stick a-wobblin'.
Enquiring for the rogue, they said me Connaught brogue
Wasn't much in vogue on the rocky road to Dublin.

ALL CHORUS: One two three four five
Hunt the Hare and turn her down the rocky road

And all the way to Dublin, Whack fol-lol de-rah!

SOLO VERSE 3: The boys of Liverpool, when we safely landed,
Called myself a fool, I could no longer stand it.
Blood began to boil, temper I was losin'
Poor old Erin's Isle they began abusin'.
"Hurrah me soul!" says I, me shillelagh I let fly,
Some Galway boys were nigh, they saw I was a hobblin'.
With a loud hurray, joined in the affray,
We quickly paved the way for the rocky road to Dublin.

ALL CHORUS: One two three four five
Hunt the Hare and turn her down the rocky road
And all the ways to Dublin, Whack fol-lol de-rah!
Hunt the Hare and turn her down the rocky road
And all the ways to Dublin, Whack fol-lol de-rah,
Whack fol-lol de-rah, Whack fol-lol de-rah!

SWEET ROSE OF ALLENDALE

Verse 1: Oh the sky was clear, the morn was fair - No breeze came over the sea
When Mary left her highland home - And wandered forth with me
Though flowers decked the mountainside - And fragrance filled the vale
By far the sweetest flower there - Was the rose of Allendale

Chorus 1: Sweet rose of Allendale
Sweet rose of Allendale
By far the sweetest flower there
Was the rose of Allendale

Verse 2: Where'er I wandered east or west - Though faith began to lower
A solace still was she to me - In sorrow's lonely hour
Though tempest wrecked our lonely boat - And wrecked the quivering sail
One maiden fair withstood the storm - 'Twas the rose of Allendale

Chorus 2: Sweet rose of Allendale 2x
One maiden fair withstood the storm
Was the rose of Allendale

Verse 3: And when my fevered lips were parched - On Africa's burning sands
She whispered hopes of happiness - And tales of distant lands

My life had been a wilderness - Unblessed by fortune's gales
Had fate not linked my lot to her - Sweet rose of Allendale

Chorus 3: Sweet rose of Allendale 2x
Had fate not linked my lot to her
Sweet rose of Allendale

WE RISE AGAIN

SOLO Verse 1:

When the waves roll on, over the waters,
And the ocean cries,
We look to our sons and daughters to explain our lives

SOLO: As if a child could tell us why,

ALL: (That as) sure as the sunrise, sure as the sea
Sure as the wind in the trees,
We rise again in the faces of our children,
We rise again in the voices of our song,
We rise again in the waves out on the ocean,
And then we rise again.

SOLO Verse 2:

When the light goes dark with the forces of creation
Across a stormy sky,
We look to reincarnation to explain our lives,

SOLO: As if a child could tell us why,

ALL: (That as) sure as the sunrise, sure as the sea
Sure as the wind in the trees,
We rise again in the faces of our children,
We rise again in the voices of our song,
We rise again in the waves out on the ocean,
And then we rise again.

S & A:

We rise again in the faces of our children,
We rise again in the voices of our song,

We rise again in the waves out on the ocean,
And then we rise again. 2X

TENOR: We rise again in our children,
We rise again in the voices of our song,
We rise again out on the ocean,
And then we rise again. 2X

BASS: We rise again in our children,
We rise again in the voices of our song,
We rise again in the waves out on the ocean,
And then we rise again. 2X

ALL: And then we rise again!

WILD MOUNTAIN THYME

Oh the summertime is coming,
And the trees are sweetly blooming,
And the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the bloomin' heather.
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

CHORUS: And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather.
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

T& B: I will build my love a bower
By yon pure crystal fountain
And on it I will place
All the flowers of the mountain

ALL: Will ye go, Lassie, go?

CHORUS: And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather.
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

S & A: If my true love he were gone,
I would surely find another
Where the wild mountain thyme
Grows around the bloomin' heather.

ALL: Will ye go, Lassie, go?

CHORUS: And we'll all go together
To pull wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather.
Will ye go, Lassie, go?

WILL THE CIRCLE BE UNBROKEN

REFRAIN: Will the circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by,
There's a better home a-waitin' if we try, Lord, if we try.

VERSE 1. I was singing with my sisters (and my brothers)
I was singing with my friends
And we all can sing together,
'Cause the circle never ends.

REFRAIN:

(O, will the) circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by,
There's a better home a-waitin' if we try, Lord, if we try.

VERSE 2. I was born down in the valley
Where the sun refuse' to shine
But I'm climbing up to the highland
Gonna make that mountain mine

REFRAIN:

(O, will the) circle be unbroken by and by, Lord, by and by,
There's a better home a-waitin' in the sky, Lord, in the sky

ALL: In the sky, Lord, in the sky.

