

CELTIC ROOTS PROGRAM NOTES & LYRICS TO SING ALONG!

From Mary Cunningham, Music Director

Welcome to Celtic Roots! Tonight, we are setting off on a journey, exploring music from the many Celtic lands: From the shores of Western Europe and the British Isles to North America and beyond! The music of the Celts is spirited, resilient and passionate, touching the whole world with its wild and soulful strength.

It has been my great pleasure and honor to lead the Mystic Chorale this season. I have been received warmly by this wonderful community of voices and awed by their deep love of singing out with power and joy!

Our amazing guest musicians Matt and Shannon Heaton, Ellery Klein and Valerie Thompson will be expertly adding their flair and authenticity to our program. And long-time Mystic pianist Ruth Roper is also on board, accompanying us with great love and skill.

We present this concert with all the heart, soul and magnificence for which this chorale is so well known. Audience participation is core to the Mystic Chorale experience, so please sing along with us when guided!

Thank you for your support of live performance and enjoy the show!

For Performer Bios and other concert information, please scan the QR code on the program cover.

SING WITH US!

We invite you to sing along with us, where you see the lyrics in **BOLD**.

Padstow May Song

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

A Rianxeira (The Lady from Rianxo)

SING: **Ondiñas veñen, ondiñas veñen, ondiñas veñen e van,
Non te em barques, Rianxeira, que te vas a marerar! 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!
Our Lady of Guadalupe when she's walking by the riverbank,
Barefoot on the sand, she looks like a girl from Rianxo
Our Lady of Guadalupe, what makes her skin so brown?

A moonbeam that shone through the window
Our Lady of Guadalupe, when she came to Rianxo,
The little ship that brought her was built of orangewood

Calon Lân (Pure Heart)

Translation: A pure heart 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.

Sweet Rose of Allendale

SING: **Sweet rose of Allendale [2x]**

By far the sweetest flower there was the rose of Allendale

Sweet rose of Allendale 2x

One maiden fair withstood the storm was the rose of Allendale

Sweet rose of Allendale 2x

Had fate not linked my lot to her, Sweet rose of Allendale

Dulaman (Seaweed)

Translation: "O, gentle daughter, here come the wooing men"
"O, gentle mother, put the wheels in motion for me"
Seaweed from the yellow cliff, Irish seaweed
Seaweed from the ocean, the best in all of Ireland
There is a yellow-gold head on the Irish seaweed
And two bare ears on the Irish seaweed
"I would go to Derry with the Irish seaweed"
"I would buy expensive shoes," says the Irish seaweed
Black speckled shoes on the Irish seaweed
And a fancy beret and trousers
"What are you doing here?" asks of the Irish seaweed
"A-courting with your daughter," says the Irish seaweed
"O, where are you taking my daughter?" asks of the Irish seaweed
"Well, I'd take her with me," says the Irish seaweed

Botany Bay

SING: **Too-ra-li oo-ra-li ad-dy,**

Too-ra-li oo-ra-li ay,

Too-ra-li oo-ra-li ad-dy,

Sailin' for Botany Bay.

Will The Circle Be Unbroken

SING ON REPRIS: **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!**