



austin song session

Traditional song choruses

Annan Waters

Cho: Oh, woe betide you Annan Waters
By night you are a gloomy river
And over you I'll build a bridge
That nevermore true love may sever

Bánchnoic Éireann Ó

Beir beannacht óm' chroí go tír na hÉireann,
Ó bánchnoic Éireann Ó
Chun a maireann de shíolra Ír agus Éibhir
Ar bánchnoic Éireann Ó
An áit úd 'narb'aoibhinn binn-ghuth éan
Mar shámh-chruit chaoin ag caoineadh Gael
'Sé mo chás a bheith míle, míle i gcéin
Ó bánchnoic Éireann Ó

(pronounced: wan-k-nick ay-runn oh)

Beidh Aonach Amárach

Cho:
A mhái-thr-ín, an lig-fidh tú chun aon-aigh mé?
A wa-her-een, on lig-gy too khun ayn-ee may

A mhái-thr-ín, an lig-fidh tú chun aon-aigh mé?
A wa-her-een, on lig-gy too khun ayn-ee may

A mhái-thr-ín, an lig-fidh tú chun aon-aigh mé?
A wa-her-een, on lig-gy too khun ayn-ee may

A mhuir-nín ó, ná héil-igh é.
A wur-noon o, naw hayl-ee ay.

Colcannon

Cho: Oh, you did, so you did, and so did he and so did I,
And the more I think about it sure the nearer I'm to cry,
Oh weren't them the happy days when troubles we knew not
And our mothers made Colcannon in the little skillet pot

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General Taylor

General Taylor gained the day

Walk him along, John, carry him along

General Taylor gained the day,

Carry him to his burying ground

Cho: To me way, hey, you Stormy,
Walk him along, John, carry him along,
To me way, hey, hey, you Stormy,
Carry him to his burying ground

I Know My Love

Cho: And still she cried, "I love him the best
And a troubled mind can know no rest"
And still she cried, "Bonny boys are few,
And if my love leaves me what will I do?"

If I Was a Blackbird

Cho: And if I was a blackbird, could whistle and sing
I'd follow the vessel my true love sails in
And in the top rigging I'd there build my nest
And lie all night long on his lily white breast.

The King's Shilling

Cho: Come laddies come, hear the cannons roar,
Take the king's shilling, and we're off to war

Red is the Rose

Cho: Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows,
And fair is the lily of the valley
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
But my love is fairer than any

Star of the County Down

Cho: Oh, from Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay,
And from Galway from Dublin town,
No maid I've seen like the brown colleen
That I met in the County Down