

Appendix I

1 ÚNA BHÁN

(ii)

Ó (a) Ú- na Bhán ba rós i ngair- dín
 thú 's ba choinn-leoir ó- ir ar bhord na bain- ri- ona
 thú, ba chláir- seach chaoín cheoil goil
 romham sa mbó-thar thú. 'Sé mo léan
 dó- ite nár(a) pó- sadh le do chéad searc thú.

(ii)

A Úna Bhán, nach gránna an luighe atá ort,
 i do chónra chaol chláir i measc na dtáintí coirp?
 Mara dtige tú le fóir orm, a phlandóig, a bhí riamh gan locht,
 Ó ní thiocfaidh mé i t'áras go brách ach anocht.

(iii)

Is tá an sneachta ar a lár is tá sé dearg le fuil,
 ach(a) samhail mo ghrá ní fhaca mé in áit ar bith,
 tá a béal mar an siúcra, mar leamhnacht is mar fhíon ar an mbord,
 Ó a chois deas lúfar a shiúlfadh gan fiar i mbróig.

(iv)

Is dhá mbeadh píopa fada cailce a'm 'gus tobac ina cheann,
 óra thairneoinnse amach é agus chaithfinnse féin dhe mo sháith,
 nuair d'innseoinnse dhíbhse cé gcónaíonn Úna Bhán
 Ó i gCill Bhríde atá sí sínte is tá leac ar a ceann.

2 SÉ OAKUM A' PHRÍOSÚIN

O 'gus mol-aim sú na heor-nango deo a- gus choi-chin. Nach
 Is for- aim de dy-dil-ó-rum, sé oa- kum a' phríosúin, is gur
 mair-g nach (a) mbíonn tóir ag (e) Rí Seoir- se ar adhca-namh? Seán
 fhá-ga sú na heor-nan na hó- glaigh dhá spíó-nadh
 Forde a bheith 'na ghiúis-tis, sé chomhair-leodh na daoí-ne, mar
 b'eis-ean a chuir ar an eo-lasdhom-sa le oa-kum a spíó- nadh.

(ii)

'gus maidin ins an tSamhradh is mo leaba déanta síos a'm,
 d'éirigh mé mo sheasamh nó gur bhreathnaigh mé mo thimpeall,
 sea chuala mé an *hello* orm is cén deabhail atá tú a dhéanamh,
 do dhá láimh in do phócaí 'gus oakum le spíonadh?
 Is foram, etc.

(iii)

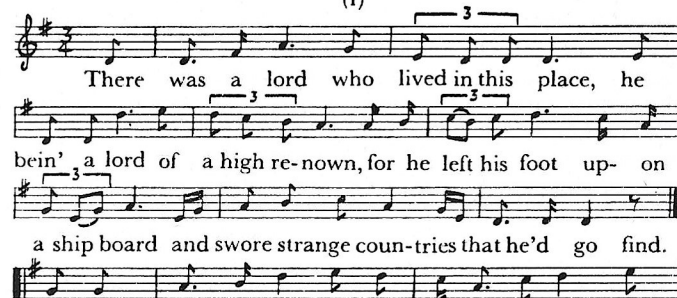
Is chuaigh mé féin i stór is bhí oakum thar maol ann,
 thug mé lán mo ghabhlach liom, mo dhóthain go ceann míosa.
 Is nach mise a bhain an gáire as an ngarda a bhí mo thimpeall,
 nuair d'fhiaraigh mé den cheannphort arb air a d'fhás an
 fionnach?
 Is foram, etc.

(iv)

Is nach mise a bhíonn go brónach gach Domhnach is lá saoire,
 mo sheasamh amuigh san ngairdín istigh i bhfáinne's mé goil
 timpeall?
 Is gur sileann ó mo shúile sruth deora nuair smaoiním
 gurb olc an obair Domhnaigh bheith i gcónaí ar an gcaoi seo.
 Is foram, etc.

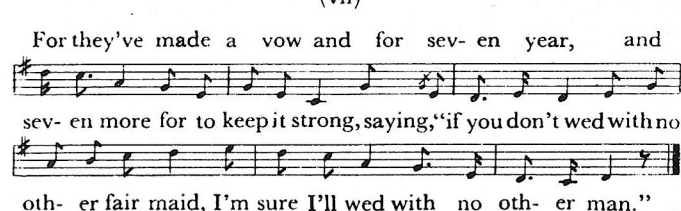
3 LORD BAKER

(i)



There was a lord who lived in this place, he
bein' a lord of a high re-noun, for he left his foot up- on
a ship board and swore strange coun-tries that he'd go find.

(vii)



For they've made a vow and for sev- en year, and
sev- en more for to keep it strong, saying, "if you don't wed with no
oth- er fair maid, I'm sure I'll wed with no oth- er man."

(ii)

For he travelled east and he travelled west
(And half the south and the east also)
Until he 'rived into Turkey land
There he was taken and bound in prison
Until his life it was quite wearee.

(iii)

Oh a Turkey bold had one only daughter,
As fair a lady as your eyes could see,
For she stole the keys of her dado's harbour
And swore Lord Baker that she'd set free.

(iv)

Saying, 'you have houses and you have living
And all Northumber belongs to thee,
What would you give to that fair young lady?
It is out of trouble would set you free?

(v)

Saying, 'I have houses and I have living
And all Northumber belongs to me,
I would will them all to that fair young lady
It is out of trouble would set me free'.

(vi)

For she brought him down to her dado's harbour
And filled for him was the ship of fame.
And at every toast that she did drink round him,
'I wish Lord Baker that you were mine'.

(viii)

Oh seven year it was past and over
And seven more it was rolling on,
When she bundled up all her gold and clothing
And swore Lord Baker that she'd go find.

(ix)

For she travelled east and she travelled west
Until she came to the palace of him,
'Who is that, who's that,' replies the porter,
'that knocks so gently and can't get in?'

(x)

'Is this Lord Baker's palace,' replies the lady,
'or is his lordship himself within?'
'This is Lord Baker's palace,' replies the porter,
'But this very day took a new bride in'.

(xi)

'Will you tell him send me a cut of his wedding cake,
And a glass of his wine, it being ere so strong,
and to remember that fair young lady
Who did release him in Turkey land?

(xii)

In goes, in goes, was the young bold porter
And kneel down gently on his right knee.
'Rise up, rise up, it's my young bold porter,
What news, what news have you got for me?'

(xiii)

Saying, 'I have news of a greatest person
As fair a lady as my eyes could see
She's at the gate waiting for your charitee.'

(xiv)

She's wears a gold ring on every finger
And on the middle one where she wears three
And she has more gold hung around her middle
Then'd buy Lord Thumber and fambily.

(xv)

She told you send her a cut of your wedding cake
And a glass of your wine, ere being ere so strong
And to remember that fair young lady
Who did release you in Turkey land.'

(xvi)

For he caught the soowerd (:sword) just by the middle
And he cut the wedding cake in pieces three,
Down comes, down comes, was the young bride's mother,
'Oh what will I do for my daughter dear?'

(xvii)

'I owned your daughter is none discover, (?)
And none the better is she to me.
Your daughter came with one pack of gold
I'll revert her home, love, with thirty-three.'

Úna Bhán and *Sé Oakum a' Phríosúin* were sung by Seán ac Donncha (Carna, now living at Áth Eascragh Co. Galway) and recorded in Avondale Studio, Dublin. For another version of *Úna Bhán* see *Deora Aille* (referred to at page 143 hereunder). Further texts may be found in *Ceol na n-Oileán* by An tAthair Tomás Ó Ceallaigh. *Lord Baker* was recorded in 1967 by Tom Munnelly (Dublin) from the singing of John Reilly who was then living at Boyle, Co. Roscommon, where he died in May, 1969. The varying of the melody to which the different verses of a song are sung, a characteristic of Reilly's singing, is not a usual feature among traditional singers in Ireland. For an account of this ballad and other texts see Child's *The English and Scottish Popular Ballads* (no. 53).

The music was transcribed by Pádraig Ó Máille, the texts by Breandán Breathnach.

4 THE CONGRESS REEL



5 THE FOXHUNTER'S REEL



6 WITHIN A MILE OF DUBLIN



7 THE GANDER IN THE PRATIE HOLE



8 THE TRIP TO KILLAVEL



9 HARDIMAN THE FIDDLER



10 THE HUMOURS OF WHISKEY



11 THE WHINNY HILLS OF LEITRIM



12 GUSTY FROLICS



13 ELIZABETH KELLY'S DELIGHT



14 MARY BRENNAN'S FAVOURITE



15 THE HUMOURS OF KILCLOGHER



16 ASK MY FATHER



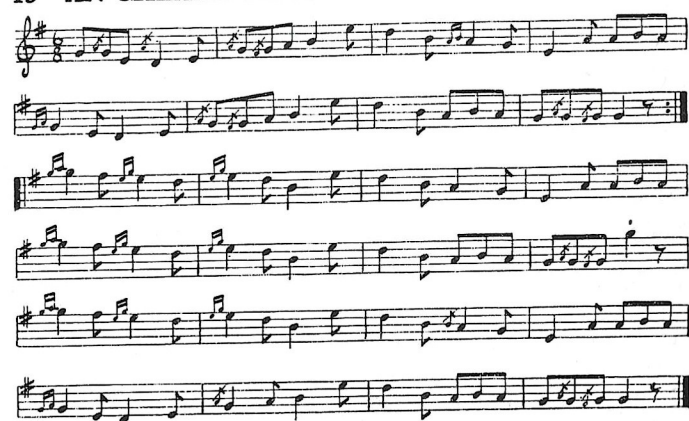
17 PATSY MACK



18 MY LOVE IN THE MORNING



19 AN CHEARC AR FAD IS AN ANAIRTHE



20 TOMEEN O'DEA'S REEL



21 IS TRUA GAN PEATA AN MHAOIR AGAM



22 THE BALLYKETT COURTHOUSE



23 THE HUMOURS OF TUAIMGREINE



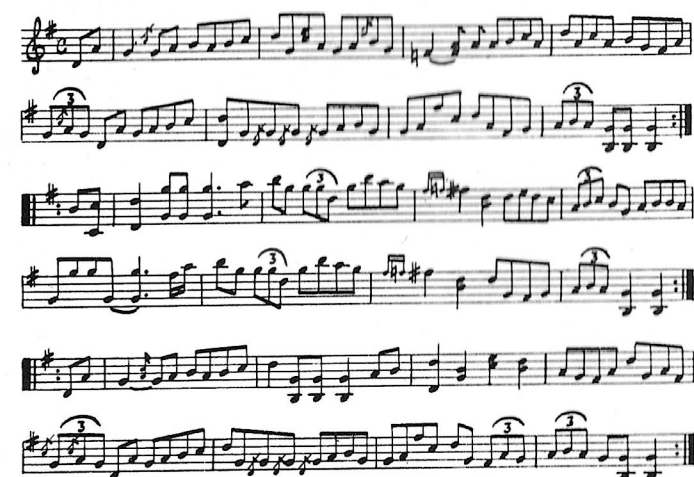
24 McDERMOTT'S HORNPIPE



25 DUNPHY'S HORNPIPE



26 CONCERTINA HORNPIPE



27 THE EBB TIDE



28 THE HUNT





29 AN SÚISÍN BÁN



30 FRAHER'S JIG



Performers: Seán Keane fiddle nos 4, 5, 7 and 8; Pat Mitchell pipes nos 6, 16, 25 and 30; Michael Tubridy flute nos 9, 10, 11, 28 and 29; whistle nos 17, 18, 19, 20, 21 and 22; Paddy O'Brien accordion nos 12, 23 and 24; John Kelly fiddle nos 13, 14 and 15; concertina nos 26 and 27. The first and second strings of the fiddle were tuned a tone down in playing nos 4 and 5. Musical transcriptions by Breandán Breathnach.

Appendix II

Selected Recordings of Irish Traditional Music and Song

- Adam in Paradise*. Eddie Butcher. Songs in English. Transcription of texts and editorial notes by Hugh Shields.
45 r.p.m., UFM 1, Ulster Folk Museum, Co. Down.
- Deora Aille*. Máire Áine Ní Dhonnchú. Songs in Irish. Transcription of texts and translation by Seán Mac Mathúna.
Claddagh Records, Dublin.
- Grand Airs of Connemara and More Grand Airs of Connemara*. Páraic Ó Catháin, Seán Mac Donnchú and Páraic Ó Neachtain. Songs in Irish. Festy Ó Conluain. Airs on whistle. Transcription and translation of texts by Breandán Breathnach.
L.P. 12 T 177 and L.P. 12 T 202, Topic Records, London.
- Joe Heaney*. Songs in Irish and English.
L.P. 12 T 91, Topic Records, London.
- Minstrel from Clare, The*. Willie Clancy. Dance music and airs on pipes and whistle with songs in English.
L.P. 12 T 175, Topic Records, London.
- Rí na bPiobairí*. Leo Rowsome. Dance music and airs on pipes.
L.P. CC 1, Claddagh Records, Dublin.
- Star above the Garter, The*. Denis Murphy and Julia Clifford. Dance music and airs (together and solo).
L.P. CC 5, Claddagh Records, Dublin.
- Music from Sliabh Luachra*.
L.P. 12 T 309-11, Topic Records, London.
- John Kelly*. Fiddle and concertina player.
L.P. 12 TFRS 504, Topic Records.
- The Flowing Tide*. Chris Droney.
L.P. 12 TFRS 503, Topic Records.
- Uilleann Pipes*. Pat Mitchell.
L.P. 12 TS 294, Topic Records.
- The last of the Travelling Pipers*. Felix Doran.
L.P. 12 T 288, Topic Records.
- The Legacy of Michael Coleman*.
L.P. 33002, Shanachie.
- The Wheels of the World*.
L.P. 45001, Morning Star Records.
- Forty years of Irish piping*. Séamus Ennis.
L.P. Green Linnet Innisfree Records, Conn., U.S.A.
- The Drones and the Chanters*. Irish Piping.
L.P. CC 11, Claddagh Records, Dublin.