

Báidín Fheilimí

Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Gabhla
Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann,
Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Gabhla
Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann.

**Báidín bídeach, báidín beosach,
Báidín bóidheach, báidín Fheilimí,
Báidín díreach, báidín deontach,
Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann.**

Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Toraigh
Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann,
Báidín Fheilimí d'imigh go Toraigh
Báidín Fheilimí is Feilimí ann.

Báidín Fheilimí briseadh i dToraigh
lasc ar bhord agus Feilimí ann,
Báidín Fheilimí briseadh i dToraigh
lasc ar bhord agus Feilimí ann.

Phelim's boat went to Gola
Phelim's boat with Phelim on board

She is tiny, she is lively
She is beautiful, she is Phelim's
She is straight, she is trustworthy
Phelim's boat with Phelim on board

Phelim's boat went to Tory
Phelim's boat with Phelim on board

Phelim's boat was wrecked off Tory
Laden with fish and Phelim on board

Orra Bhuinneagan

Orra bhuinneagan, a ghaoil
Orra bhuinneagan, a ghraidh
Orra bhuinneagan, a ghaoil
Thèid thu thogail a' bhuntat'
x 2

O, cha lig mi thu dha'n tobar
O, cha lig mi thu dha'n traigh
O, cha lig mi thu dha'n tobar
Ach a thogail a' bhuntat'
x 2

He, orra bhonna, bhonna
He, orra chorra-chnamh
He, orra bhonna, bhonna
Thèid thu thogail a' bhuntat'
x 2

On your little feet, my love
On your little feet, my darling
On your little feet, my love
You will go to lift the potatoes
x 2

O, I won't let you go to the well
O, I won't let you go to the shore
O, I won't let you go to the well
But to lift the potatoes
x 2

Hey, on your feet
Hey, on all fours
Hey, on your feet
You will go to lift the potatoes
x 2

SHIFT AND SPIN

Ewan McVicar

Chorus

**Shift and spin, warp and twine,
Makin' thread, coorse and fine
Dreamin' o' yer Valentine,
Workin' in the mill**

Keep your bobbins runnin' easy
Show ye're gallus, bright an' breezy
Waitin' till Prince Charmin' sees ye
Workin' in the mill

Oil yer runners, mend yer thread
Do yer best until ye're dead
Wish ye were a wife instead o'
Workin' in the mill

Used to dream you'd be the rage
Smilin' on the fashion page
Never dreamt you'd be a wage slave
Workin' in the mill

Used to think that life was kind
No it isnae, never mind
Maybe some day love will find you
Workin' in the mill

He loves you not, so what?
Do the best wit what you've got
Win your pay and spin your cotton
Workin' in the mill

Siúil a Rún

My true love has gone to France
to try his fortune to advance
If he e'er comes back 'tis but a chance
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnín slán

Siúil, siúil, siúil a rún
Siúil go socair agus siúil go ciúin
Siúil go doras agus éalaigh liom
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnín slán

I wish I was on yonder hill
'Tis there I'd sit and cry my fill
And every tear would turn a mill
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnín slán

I'll sell my [rock](#), I'll sell my [reel](#)
I'll sell my only spinning wheel
To buy my love a sword of steel
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnín slán

I'll dye my petticoats, I'll dye them red
And round the world I'll beg my bread
Until my parents shall wish me dead
Is go dté tú mo mhúirnín slán

Translation of the Irish chorus:

Go, go, go my love
Go quietly and peacefully
Go to the door and flee with me
And may you go safely my dear.

Sùilean Dubha

Sèist:

Sùilean dubha, dubha dubh,
Sùilean dubh aig m' eudail;
Sùilean dubha, dubha, dubh,
Cuin a thig thu chèilidh?

Cha tèid mise mach a-nochd,
Cha tèid mise chèilidh;
Cha tèid mise mach a-nochd,
Is dùil agam ri m' eudail.

Cnocan beag a-muigh an sin,
Ceòl as binne teudan;
Cnocan beag a-muigh an sin,
Cò bhios ann ach m' eudail.

Chorus:

Dark, dark, dark eyes,
My sweetheart has black eyes;
Dark, dark, dark eyes,
When will you come to visit me?

I will not go out tonight,
I will not go visiting;
I will not go out tonight,
Because I expect my sweetheart.

A little hillock out there,
Music with the sweetest notes;
A little hillock out there,
Who is it but my sweetheart.

Wheel of Fortune

Traditional

On yonder hill there stands a maiden
Who she is I do not know
I'll go ask her hand in marriage
She must answer 'yes' or 'no'

Chorus:

**Round goes the wheel of fortune
First comes April then comes May
Third comes new love then comes old love
As we pass the time away**

**20, 18, 16, 14, 12, 10, 8, 6, 4, 2, none
19, 17, 15, 13, 11, 9, 7, 5, 3, and 1**

Madam I have gold and silver
Madam I have a house and land
Madam I have ships on the ocean
All shall be at your command

Chorus

What care I for your gold and silver
What care I for your house and land
What care I for your ships on the ocean
All I want is a handsome man

Chorus

Madam you think much of beauty
Beauty is a flower that soon decays
The fairest flower in all your garden
Soon must wither and fade away.

Chorus