

## 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