



Caledonia
An toll dubh
Start it all over again
Going up
Every river
Mòr a Cheannaich
Lowlands of Holland
If it was nae fer yer Wellies
Am Buachaille bàn
Yarmouth Town
Something beautiful
Puirt-a-beul
Town I loved so well
Lukey
Cearcall a' chuain

CALEDONIA

I don't know if you can see
The changes that have come over me
In these last few days I've been afraid
That I might drift away
I've been telling old stories, singing songs
That made me think about where I came from
That's the reason why I seem so far away today

Chorus :
Let me tell you that I love you
And I think about you all the time,
Caledonia, you're calling me, now I'm going home
But if I should become a stranger,
You know it would make me more than sad,
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

I have moved and I've kept on moving
Proved the points that I needed proving
Lost the friends that I needed losing
Found others on the way
I have tried and I've kept on trying
Stolen dreams, yes there's no denying
I've travelled far, sometimes with conscience flying
Somewhere with the wind

(Chorus)

Now I'm sitting here before the fire
The empty room, the forest choir
The flames that couldn't get any higher
They've withered, now they've gone
But I'm steady thinking my way is clear
And I know what I will do tomorrow
When the hands are shaken and the kisses float
Then I will disappear

(Chorus)

AN TOLL DUBH

Taobh cùil an doruis cha bhi grian
Suidh aig bòrd
Cha bhi biadh 's cha bhi fion
Taobh cùil an doruis cha bhi grian
Suidh aig bòrd
Cha bhi biadh 's cha bhi fion

Chorus

Le èiginn ar n-èirigh às ar suain
Le èiginn ar n-èirigh às ar suain
An Gaidheal 'sa leabaidh
An Gaidheal 'na shuain
Le èiginn ar n-èirigh às ar suain

Thàinig e à Sasainn ann
Thàinig e
Le eachaibh luath is iuchair throm
Thàinig e à Sasainn ann
Thàinig e
Le eachaibh luath is iuchair throm

Chorus

Air làr 'san toll-dhubh cha bhi grian
Cha bhi gealach
'S dubh an oidhche chaidleas sinn
Air làr 'san toll-dhubh cha bhi grian
Cha bhi gealach
'S dubh an oidhche chaidleas sinn

Chorus

The Dungeon

On the other side of the door there will be no sun
Sitting at the table
There will be no food and no wine
On the other side of the door there will be no sun
Sitting at the table
There will be no food and no wine

Chorus

It is with difficulty that we will rise from our slumber
It is with difficulty that we will rise from our slumber
The Gael has gone to bed
The Gael is asleep
It is with difficulty that we will rise from our slumber

He came from the south
He came
On a fast horse and with a heavy key
He came from the south
He came
On a fast horse and with a heavy key

On the dungeon floor there will be no sun
There will be no moon
Dark will be the night as we sleep
On the dungeon floor there will be no sun
There will be no moon
Dark will be the night as we sleep

START IT ALL OVER AGAIN

I'm the sea that surrounds you
The garden that grounds you
The sun and the wind and the rain
I am every season
You're every reason
To start it all over again

Soon you'll sail a wild river
We'll set sail together
And oceans will call out your names
And by stars you will follow
Your hopes for tomorrow
And start it all over again
Start it all over again

If you stagger or stumble
If dreams start to crumble
I'll pick up the pieces of pain
I will cradle you, cry with you
Pray that you'll try to just
Start it all over again

Who has eyes that can see
All the things you could be?
Who has ears for the sweetest refrain?
May your hearts sing forever
Where the sea meets the river and
Start it all over again
Start it all over again

GOIN' UP

Well come gather all around me
There is something you should know
There's no place quite like this place
If we get it on the go

So, pile your boots up in the corner
Hang your jacket from the door
There's thirty people in the kitchen
And there's always room for more

Chorus

Oh-oh-oh, Come on now

Let's lock the world outside

Oh-oh-oh, Come on I tell you now

She's goin' up tonight

Well there'll be music all around you
You should see the way it feels
Come on off we go now
Heel and toe now
To the jigs and reels

'Cause somebody's got a fiddle
And someone else bought a guitar
And we got Bobby on the squeezebox
Grab a chair and raise a jar

Chorus

Well there'll be smilin', there'll be laughin'
Well that's good enough for me
There'll be dancing all around you
This is where you want to be

So pile your boots up in the corner
Hang your jacket from the door
There's thirty people in the kitchen
And there's always room, yes there's always room

Chorus

EVERY RIVER

You ask me to believe in magic
Expect me to commit suicide of the heart
And you ask me to play this game without question
Raising the stakes on this shotgun roulette

Chorus

**Every river I try to cross
Every hill I try to climb
Every ocean I try to swim
Every road I try to find
All the ways of my life I'd rather be with you
There's no way without you**

But you came to me like the ways of children
Simple as breathing, easy as air
Now the years hold no fears, like the wind they pass over
Loved, forgiven washed, saved

Chorus

MÒR A' CHEANNAICH

`S iomadh rud tha dhith orm
A dh'fheumainn fhìn mu'n deanainn banais
`S iomadh rud a dhith orm
A dh'fheumainn fhìn mu'n pòsainn

Chorus

Ibhi abhi ubhi abhi

Air do shlàint a Mhòr a' Cheannaich

Ibhi abhi ubhi abhi

Air do shlàint a Mhòrag

Domhnall Dubh an Domhnallaich
A nochd an toir air Mòr a' Cheannaich
Dohmnall Dubh an Domhnallaich
A nochd an toir air Mòrag

Chorus

Aonghas mac a' phìobaire
`S e fhèin a strì ri Mòr a' Cheannaich
Aonghas mac a' phìobaire
`S e fhèin a strì ri Mòrag

Chorus

Dh'òladh sinn is dhannadh sinn
Air oidhche banais Mòr a' Cheannaich
Dh'òladh sinn is dhannsadh sinn
Air oidhche banais Mòrag

Chorus

There are many things I need
Before I can have a wedding feast
There are many things I need
Before I can get married

To your health, Mòr a' Cheannaich

To your health, Morag

Black-haired Donald
Tonight is after Mòr a' Cheannaich
Black-haired Donald
Tonight is after Morag

Angus, the piper's son
Is pursuing Mòr a' Cheannaich
Angus, the piper's son
Is pursuing Morag

We would drink and dance
On the night of Mòr a' Cheannaich's wedding
We would drink and dance
On the night of Morag's wedding

THE LOWLANDS OF HOLLAND

On the night that I was married and in my marriage bed
Up came a bold sea captain and he stood at my bedhead
Saying "Arise, arise, young married man and come along with me
To the low Lowlands of Holland to fight the enemy

I held my lover in my arms still thinking he might stay
But the captain gave another shout, he was forced to go away
'tis many a blithe young married men this night must come with
me
To the low Lowlands of Holland to fight the enemy

Oh Holland is a wondrous place and in it grows much green
It's too wild a habitation for my true love to lie in
Where the grass it grows and the warm winds blow and there's
fruit on ev'ry tree
But the low Lowlands of Holland parted my love and me

They took my love to a sailing ship, a ship of noble fame
With four and twenty seamen bold to steer across the main
The wild storm then began to rise and the seas began to shout
't was then my love and his sailing ship were tossed and turned
around

I'll wear not shoe or stocking or an comb put in my hair
Nor fire bright nor candle light shall show my beauty rare
Nor will I ever lie with any young man until the day I die
For the low Lowlands of Holland parted my love and I

IF IT WAS NAE FER YER WELLIES

Chorus

**If it was nae fer yer wellies, where wid ye be?
Ye'd be in the hospital or infirmary
Cause you wid have a dose o' the flu or even pleurisy
If ye didnae have yer feet in yer wellies**

Oh wellies, they are wonderful, oh wellies, they are swell
Cause they keep oot the water and they keep in the smell
And when ye're sittin in a room you can surely tell
When some bugger takes aff his wellies

Chorus

Or when ye're oot walkin' in the country wae aboot
And ye're strolling o'er fields just like a farmer's herd
And somebody shouts "Keep aff the grass!"
And you think "How absurd"
---Squelsh --- You find why farmers all wear wellies

Chorus

There's fishermen and firemen, there's farmers and all
Men oot diggin' ditches and workin' in the snow
This country it would grind to a halt and no a thing wid grow
If it was nae fer the workers in their wellies

Chorus

Am Buachaille Bàn

Ochòin a Rìgh, gura tinn an galair an gràdh!
Chan eil neach air am bi nach saoil gura bliadhna gach là
Gun bhrist e mo chridh, `s gun sgaoil e cuislean mo shlàint
Bhith cumha `na dhèidh, o thrèig mi fear an fhuilt bhàin

***Air fàlarinn ò hug ò air fàlarinn i
Air fàlarinn ò hug ò air fàlarinn i
Faill i faille ò hug ò air fàlarinn i
Ochòin, a ghaoil, gum b'aotrom aighearrach sinn***

Nuair thèid thu thar sàil, a ghràidh biodh glainne nad dhòrn
`S bi `g òl mo dheoch-slàint `s gach àite `n suidh thu aig bòrd
Do chridhe geal èibhinn eutrom aighearrach òg
`S bu bhinne do bheul na `n teud on tigeadh an ceòl

Nach robh mì's mo gràdh air àiridh monaidh na'n sliabh
Na air an traigh bhàin, na'n àit' nach robh duine riamh
Seachd oidhche, seachd là, gun tàmh, gun chadal, gun bhìadh
Ach thusa bhith, ghràidh, `s do làmh an tarrainn nam bhian

Do chùl buidhe dualach cuachach camagach tlàth
Dh'fhàg mise fo ghruaim gu buan, gu latha mo bhàis
`s nan tigeadh tu nuas air chuairt dhan bhaile-sa thàmh
Ged chaochail mo snuadh, bu dual dhomh rithist bhith slàn

The fair-haired young man

Alas, oh God, what a deadly sickness is love!
There is no one who suffers that does not think a day lasts a year
It has broken my heart and ruined my health
Lamenting the loss, after the fair-haired man parted from me

***Air fàlarinn ò hug ò air fàlarinn i
Air fàlarinn ò hug ò air fàlarinn i
Faill i faille ò hug ò air fàlarinn i
Alas, my love how light-hearted and happy were we***

When you sail abroad my love, have a glass in your hand
And drink my health wherever you sit at a table
With your bright, joyous, light, mirthful young heart
And your voice is sweeter than musical strings

O that I and my love were on a high shieling or on the slopes
Or on the white beach or in a deserted place, unvisited by men
Seven nights, seven days without rest, without sleep, without
food

Just you, my love, holding me tight

Your fair, curly, beautiful hair
Left me stricken forever till the day I die
And if you were to visit and stay in this town
Although the bloom has faded from my complexion I would be
whole once more

YARMOUTH TOWN

In Yarmouth Town there lived a man
He had a little tavern by the strand
And the landlord had a daughter fair
Pretty little thing with golden hair

Chorus

**Won't you come down
Won't you come down
Won't you come down to Yarmouth Town**

One night there came a sailor man
He asked the daughter for her hand
Well I won't marry you she said
I have all I want without being wed
But if with me you'd like to linger
I'll tie some string all around my finger
As you walk by, pull on my string
I'll come down and let you right in

Chorus

Well the very next day at closing time
The sailor man goes off to the strand
And as he walks by pulls on that string
And she came down and let him right in
Well he's never such a sight before
A string around her finger was all she wore

Chorus

So all you men who to Yarmouth go
If ya see those girls with their hair hung low
All ya gotta do is pull their strings
And they'll come down and let you right in

Chorus

SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL

Hey you, you lost your only friend
You can't believe your broken heart will ever mend
But every mountain has its faces that would make you wanna stop
On this so unwelcomed journey from the bottom to the top

Chorus

**You've got to move along, I believe there's something beautiful to see
Move along, I believe there's something beautiful
Move along, I believe there's something beautiful
Just waiting for you and me**

I know you never count the tears you've cried
Though you've asked a million questions no one could tell you why
A single soul is chosen to be the one put to the test
But there will be some consolation for a heart that never rests

Chorus

The years will make us older, the winters make us colder
And there's one more thing I've come to know for sure
There's no bitterness that smoulders, no chip on any shoulder
That a random act of kindness couldn't cure

Hey you, you lost your only friend
You can't believe your broken heart would ever mend
But every mountain has its faces that would make you want to top
On this ever ending journey from the bottom to the top

Chorus

PUIRT-A-BEUL

Ho ro na ribeannan, na ribeannan, na ribeannan
Ho ro na ribeannan a thug a' ghille ruadh dhom

H-uile tè is currag oirre
'S riobainn air a' mhullach aice
'S ann tha fath mhullaid
Aig an tè nach urrainn fhuasgladh

Ciamar a ni mi an dannsa direach
Ciamar a ni mi a' ruidhle bhoidheach
Ciamar a ni mi an dannsa direach
Dh' fhalbh am prion am bonn mo chota
Dh' fhalbh am prion 's a' chuir air cli mi
Dh' fhalbh am prion am bonn mo chota
Dh' fhalbh am prion 's a' chuir air cli mi
Ciamar a ni mi a' ruidhle bhoidheach

B'fhearr mar a bha mi'n uiridh na mar tha mi'm bliadhna
B'fhearr mar mi'n uiridh fir a' tighinn gam' iarraidh
B'fhearr mar a bha mi'n uiridh na mar tha mi'm bliadhna
B'fhearr mar mi'n uiridh fir a' tighinn gam' iarraidh

Ho ro mo dhuilichean, mo dhuilichean a rinn mi
Ho ro mo dhuilichean, nach robh mi 'na mo mhaighdinn
Ho ro mo dhuilichean, mo dhuilichean a rinn mi
Ho ro mo dhuilichean, nach robh mi 'na mo mhaighdinn

THE TOWN I LOVED SO WELL

In my memory I will always see
The town that I have loved so well
Where our school played ball by the old gas yard wall
And we laughed through the smoke and the smell
Going home in the rain, running up the dark lane
Past the jail and down behind the fountain
Those were happy days in so many, many ways
In the town I loved so well

In the early morning the shirt factory horn
called women from Creggan the Moore and the Bog
while the men on the dole played the mothers' role
fed the children and then trained the dog
But then times got tough, there was just about enough
But they saw it through without complaining
For deep inside was a burning pride
In the town I loved so well

There was music there in the Derry air
Like a language that we all could understand
I remember the day that I earned ma first pay
when I played in a small pick-up band
There I spent my youth, and to tell you the truth
I was sad to leave it all behind me
For I'd learned about life, and I'd found a wife
in the town I loved so well

But when I returned, how eyes have burned
To see how a town could be brought to its knees
By the armoured cars and the bombed-out bars
And the gas that hangs on to every breeze
Now the army's installed by that old gas yard wall
And the damned barbed wire gets higher and higher
With their tanks and their guns, oh my god, what have they done
to the town I loved so well

Now the music's gone, but they carry on
for their spirit's been bruised, never broken
They will not forget, but their hearts are set
on tomorrow and peace once again
For what's done is done, and what's won is won
And what's lost is lost and gone forever
I can only pray for a bright brand-new day
in the town I loved so well

LUKEY

Well Lukeys boat is painted green, ha me boys
Lukeys boat is painted green, it's the prettiest boat that you've
ever seen

Chorus

Aha me boys a didleiday

Aha me boys a didleiday

Well oh, Lukeys boat's got a fine for cuddy, ha me boys
Lukeys boats got a fine for cuddy and every seam is chinked with
putty

Well I says Lukey the blinds are down, ha me boys
I says Lukey the blinds are down, me wife is dead and she's
underground

Well I says Lukey I don't care, ha me boys
I says Lukey I don't care, I'll get me another in the spring of the
year

Oh Lukey's rolling out his grub, ha me boys
Lukey's rolling out his grub, one split pea, and a ten pound tub

Well Lukeys boats got high topped sails, ha me boys
Lukeys boats got high topped sails, the sheet was planked with
copper nails

Lukeys boat is painted green, ha me boys
Lukeys boat is painted green, it's the prettiest boat that you've
ever seen

CEARCALL A' CHUAIN

Tha sinn uile air cuan
Stiùireadh cuairt tro ar beatha
A' seòladh geòla dhorch'
Air chall an grèim na mara
Tha a' ghaoth air ar cùl
Tha a' gheòl a' cumail roimhpe
'S cha dèan uair no an cuan
Toinisg dhuinn no rian

A'mhuir, tha I ciùin
Tha I fiadhich, tha I farsaing
Tha I àlainn, tha I diamhair
Tha I gamhlasach is domhainn
Ach sinn, tha sinn dall
'S chan eil againn ach beatha
Tog an seòl, tog an ràmh
Gus am faigh sinn astar ann

Tha mi'n dùil, tha mi'n dùil
Nuair a bhios a'ghrian dol fodha
Chì iad mi a'stiùireadh 'n iar
Null a dh'Uibhist air a'chearcall
Cearcall a'chuain
Gu bràth bidh i a'tionndadh
Leam gu machair geal an iar
Far an do thoisich an là

THE OCEAN'S CYCLE

We're all on an ocean
Steering through our life
Sailing a small black boat
Lost in the grip of the sea
The wind is in our back
The boat is keeping his course
And neither time nor the ocean
Gives us sense

The sea, it's quiet
It's wild, it's wide
It's beautiful, it's full of secrets
It's revengeful and deep
But us, we're blind
We only have our life
Lift the sails, lift the rudder
So we might get onwards

I hope, I hope
When the sun sets
They'll see me sailing westward
Over to Uist on the cycle
The ocean's cycle
It will turn forever
Leaping onto the white sands of the west
Where the day began