

# Craic More



**wersja:** 24 czerwca 2025

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pierwsza próba: 31 stycznia 2024 (inicjatywa – Maciek, Trevor)  
pierwszy występ (Sowa): 15 marca 2024  
pierwsza sesja irlandzka w Carpenterze: 16 kwietnia 2024  
nazwa: 15 września 2024 (craik – Kasia, more – Wojtek)  
logo: 10 października 2024 (Arek)

**KALENDARIUM IMPREZ  
KWIECIEŃ 2024**

01.04 / 1 / 17:00 OLSZTYN II | ARKADIUSZ JAKSA JAKSZEWICZ |  
PROGRAM "KOSMOS BAJKA PROWOKACJA" |  
STAND-UP COMEDY

01.04 / 1 / 20:00 OLSZTYN III | ARKADIUSZ JAKSA JAKSZEWICZ |  
PROGRAM "KOSMOS BAJKA PROWOKACJA" |  
STAND-UP COMEDY

03.04 / 0 / 21:30 PIWNE NAGRODY/ LESZEK I PAWEŁ -  
DUET AKUSTYCZNY

04.04 / 0 / 22:00 OLAS & KUBA CZYLI ACOUSTIC DUO

05.04 / 0 / 21:30 LUKASZ JEDRYS

06.04 / 1 / 21:00 BIG REGGAE SHOT 5 BOUQUET / FIFTI

07.04 / 1 / 19:00 KONCERT DEFUSION I KARTA 77

09.04 / 2 / 20:00 RATOWNICTWO PO GODZINACH

09.04 / 0 / 21:30 LESZEK I PAWEŁ - DUET AKUSTYCZNY

10.04 / 0 / 21:30 Z GITARĄ WŚROD LUDZI

11.04 / 0 / 21:30 OLAS & KUBA CZYLI ACOUSTIC DUO

11.04 / 2 / 21:00 AIDOL KORTOWIADY - PRZESŁUCHANIA

12.04 / 0 / 21:30 LUKASZ JEDRYS

13.04 / 0 / 21:30 LUKASZ BERNDT SOLO

13.04 / 2 / 21:30 RAFAŁ BOHATYREWICZ & MUZYCZNE PEIZAZE

14.04 / 1 / 19:00 KOPIEC / NOWOGRODZKA - "I LOVE YOU TOUR"  
STAND-UP

16.04 / 2 / 18:00 TURNIEJ DARTA Z JAMESONEM

16.04 / 0 / 19:00 SESJE IRLANDZKIE

17.04 / 0 / 21:30 PIWNE NAGRODY/ LESZEK I PAWEŁ -  
DUET AKUSTYCZNY

18.04 / 0 / 21:30 OLAS & KUBA CZYLI ACOUSTIC DUO

18.04 / 2 / 21:00 AIDOL KORTOWIADY - PRZESŁUCHANIA

19.04 / 1 / 19:00 SHODAN / ZMARLYM / ABOMINATED /  
CURSEBINDER

20.04 / 1 / 20:00 KONCERT KUSKA BROTHERS / SAN QUENTIN

21.04 / 1 / 19:00 KONCERT DEEP RATION - ATROCITY

23.04 / 2 / 18:00 TURNIEJ DARTA Z JAMESONEM

24.04 / 0 / 21:30 CYKLIKZNE GRANIE MUZYCZNE #57

25.04 / 0 / 21:30 OLAS & KUBA CZYLI ACOUSTIC DUO

25.04 / 2 / 21:00 AIDOL KORTOWIADY - PRZESŁUCHANIA

26.04 / 1 / 19:00 MY OWN ABBYS / PREY OF MONSOON /  
VAGADILLERHA

27.04 / 0 / 21:30 LUKASZ BERNDT, MICHAŁ ROGIEWICZ  
& LUKASZ CYBULSKI - ELEKTRYCZNE

27.04 / 2 / 21:30 RAFAŁ BOHATYREWICZ & MUZYCZNE PEIZAZE

**ST. PADDY'S  
2024**

**muzyka irlandzka  
na żywo !!!**

**15 MARCA**  
**godz. 19:00**

**OLSZTYN, UL. ZAMKOWA 2**

**- wejście 20 zł -**

**GALERIA  
SOWA**

**st. patrick's 2025**

**Craic More**

z zespołem

gościnnie:  
**Magdalena Faszcza**  
Studio Animacji Ruchowej RYTM

**GALERIA  
SOWA**

**14 marca godz. 19:00**  
**- wejście 20 zł -**

**8 MARCA  
DZIEŃ KOBIET**

**Pracownia Rysunku i Malarstwa CKB Gietrzwałd  
zaprasza na wernisaż prac uczestników**

sobota 8 marca godz. 17.00 CKB Gietrzwałd

**koncert  
CRAIC MORE  
olsztyński zespół  
muzyki irlandzkiej**

**Upominek dla każdej z pań na widowni!**

**Wstęp wolny!**

**Wydarzeniu będzie  
towarzyszyć  
zbiórka pieniężna**

**PODARUNEK  
1,5%  
PODATKU**

**GALERIA  
SOWA**

**CKB**

# 1. I'LL TELL ME MA<sup>1</sup>

**instr:** A×1 (flet), B×1 (flet + buzuki)

0 p

I'll tell me ma when I go home  
The boys won't leave the girls alone  
They pull my hair they steal my comb  
But that's all right till I get home

G<sup>v</sup> G

**wszyscy**

D G

G G

D G

She is handsome she is pretty  
She is the belle of Belfast city  
She is courting one two three  
Please won't you tell me who is she

G<sup>v</sup> C<sup>v</sup>

G<sup>v</sup> D<sup>v</sup>

G<sup>v</sup> C<sup>v</sup>

G<sup>v</sup> D<sup>v</sup> G<sup>v</sup>

Albert Mooney says he loves her  
All the boys are fighting for her  
Knock at the door and ring the bell  
Saying oh my true love are you well

Out she comes white as snow  
Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes  
Old Johnny Murphy says she'll die  
If she doesn't get the fellow with the roving eye

I'll tell me ma ...

She is handsome ...

**instr:** A×1, B×1

**wszyscy**

Let the wind and the rain and the hail go high  
Snow come tumbling from the sky  
She's as sweet as apple pie  
She'll get her lad by and by

When she gets a lad of her own  
She won't tell her ma when she gets home  
Let them all come as they will  
It's Albert Mooney she loves still

She is handsome ...

**/ ostatni wers ×2**

**/ koniec równo z tekstem**

<sup>1</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k7T11EJr5XM>

## 2. STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN

**instr:**    **A×1**            buzuki zaczyna            0 p  
                  **B×1**            buzuki + bodhran

Near Banbridge Town in the County Down            e G D            **wszyscy**  
 One morning last July            e D  
 Down a bóithrín green came a sweet cailín            e G D  
 And she smiled as she passed me by            e D e  
 She looked so sweet from her two bare feet            G D  
 To the sheen of her nut-brown hair            e D  
 Such a winsome elf I'm ashamed of myself            e G D  
 For to see I was staring there            e D e

From Bantry Bay up to Derry's Quay            G D            refren × 2  
 From Galway to Dublin Town            e D  
 No maid I've seen like the fair cailín            e G D  
 That I met in the County Down            e D e

As she onward sped sure I scratched me head  
 And I looked with a feelin' rare  
 And I says says I to a passer-by  
 Who's the maid with the nut-brown hair  
 Well he looked at me and he said to me:  
 That's the gem of Ireland's crown  
 Young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann  
 She's the star of the County Down

+ refren × 2

**instr:** **A×1** **B×1**    **wszyscy**

At the Harvest Fair she'll be surely there  
 So I'll dress in me Sunday clothes  
 With me shoes shone bright and me hat cocked right  
 For a smile from the nut brown rose  
 No pipe I'll smoke no horse I'll yoke  
 Till my plough is a rust colored brown  
 And a smiling bride by me own fireside  
 Sits the star of the County Down

+ refren × 2

**instr:** **A×1** **B×1**    **wszyscy**

+ refren × 2

**po cailín liczymy 1, 2, 3, 4 i na koniec akordy: e D e**

### 3. GREEN GROW<sup>2</sup>

|   | VII p            | II p | 0 p |
|---|------------------|------|-----|
| <b>instr:</b> <b>A×1</b> buzuki zaczyna |                  |      |     |
| There's nought but care on ev'ry han'   | G                | C    | D   |
| In ev'ry hour that passes O             | a                | d    | e   |
| What signifies the life o' man          | C <sup>v</sup> G | F C  | G D |
| If it were nae for the lasses O         | a C*             | d F  | e G |

Green grow the rashes O  
 Green grow the rashes O  
 The sweetest hours that e'er I spend  
 Are spent among the lasses O

The warly race may riches chase  
 An' riches still may fly them O  
 An' tho' at last they catch them fast  
 Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them O

But gie me a canny hour at e'en  
 My arms about my Dearie O  
 An' warly cares an' warly men  
 May a' gae tapsalteerie O

**instr: A×1**

For you sae douse ye sneer at this  
 Ye're nought but senseless asses O  
 The wisest Man the warl' saw  
 He dearly lov'd the lasses O

Auld Nature swears the lovely Dears  
 Her noblest work she classes O  
 Her prentice han' she try'd on men  
 An' then she made the lasses O

|                       |   |   |   |
|-----------------------|---|---|---|
|                       | G | C | D |
| <b>C*</b> <b>5320</b> |   |   |   |

<sup>2</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DPELEpGZZWE>

## 4. RIDE ON<sup>3</sup>

0 p

True you ride the finest horse I've ever seen  
 Standing sixteen one or two with eyes wild and green  
 You ride the horse so well hands light to the touch  
 I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

a F

G a

a F

G a

Ride On  
 See you  
 I could never go with you no matter how I wanted to

a

F

G a

When you ride into the night without a trace behind  
 Run your claw along my gut one last time  
 I turned to face an empty space where you used to lie  
 And look for the spark that lights the night through a teardrop in my eye



3 <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7MJRmA99kHc>

## 5. BLACK IS THE COLOUR<sup>4</sup>

0 p

**Wersja stara instr:**      G a      F G a      G E<sup>7</sup> a      F G a

**Wersja nowa instr:**      F G a      F G a

|   |                      |
|---|----------------------|
| Black is the colour of my true love's hair        | F G a                |
| Her lips are like some roses fair                 | F G E <sup>7</sup>   |
| She has the sweetest smile and the gentlest hands | F G E <sup>7</sup>   |
| And I love the ground whereon she stands          | F G a A <sup>2</sup> |

I love my love and well she knows  
 I love the ground whereon she goes  
 I wish the day it soon would come  
 When she and I could be as one

I go to the Clyde and I mourn and weep  
 For satisfied I ne'er can be  
 I write her a letter just a few short lines  
 And suffer death a thousand times

Black is the colour of my true love's hair  
 Her lips are like some roses fair  
 She had the sweetest smile and the gentlest hands  
 And I love the ground whereon she stands

A<sup>2</sup>    002200

D2 D3 D5 D3 D2 D3 A5

D2 D3 D2 A2 A3

|                             |                     |
|-----------------------------|---------------------|
| A12 A14 A15 D12 D14 D12 D15 | D14 D14 D14 D9 D10  |
| A12 A14 A15 D12 D14 D15 A14 | A14 A15 A14 A10 A12 |

<sup>4</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=J47mzgV6wgk>

## 6. FIELDS OF ATHENRY

V p

**instr: A×1** zaczyna buzuki i czeka aż wejdzie flet

|                                  |           |
|----------------------------------|-----------|
| By a lonely prison wall          | D         |
| I heard a young girl calling     | G D A (A) |
| Michael they have taken you away | D G A     |

|   |     |
|---|-----|
| For you stole Trevelyan's corn            | D G |
| So the young might see the morn           | D A |
| Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay | A D |

|  |         |
|--|---------|
| x1: Low lie the fields of Athenry              | D G D   |
| Where once we watched the small free birds fly | D A     |
| Our love was on the wing we had dreams         |         |
| and songs to sing                              | D G D A |
| It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry    | A D     |

By a lonely prison wall  
I heard a young man calling  
Nothing matters Mary when you're free

Against the famine and the crown  
I rebelled they cut me down  
Now you must raise our child with dignity

x1: Low lie ...

**instr: A×1**

By a lonely harbour wall  
She watched the last star falling  
As that prison ship sailed out against the sky

For she lived in hope and pray  
For her love in Botany Bay  
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

x2: Low lie ...

**/ koniec równo z tekstem**

## 7. WILD ROVER

III p

**instr: solo na buzuki****instr: A×1**

I've been a wild rover for many a year  
 And I spent all my money on whiskey and beer  
 But now I've returned with gold in great store  
 And I never will play the wild rover no more

D G  
 D A<sup>7</sup> D

And it's no nay never  
 No nay never no more  
 Will I play the rover  
 No never no more

A<sup>7</sup> A  
 D G  
 D h G  
 D A<sup>7</sup> D

I went down to an ale house I used to frequent  
 And I told the landlady my money was spent  
 I asked her for credit but she answered me Nay  
 Such custom like yours I could have any day"

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright  
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight  
 She said I have whiskeys and wines of the best  
 And I'll take you upstairs and I'll show you the rest

**instr: A×1**

I'll go home to my parents confess what I've done  
 And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son  
 And if they caress me as oft times before  
 I never will play the wild rover no more

A0 D0 D2 D0 D0 A0      D4 D2 D4 D5  
 D4 D5 D7 D4      D4 D5 A7 A4      A0 D4 D2 D0

## 8. THE SKYE BOAT SONG<sup>56</sup>

pierwsze 2 wersy – wokal

drugie dwa wersy – wokal + bodhran

IV p dudy

Sing me a song of a lass that is gone

Say could that lass be I

Merry of soul she sailed on a day

Over the sea to Skye

C a d G

C F G

C a d G

C F C

Billow and breeze islands and seas

Mountains of rain and sun

All that was good all that was fair

All that was me is gone

a d

a F a

a d

a F a G

Speed bonnie boat like a bird on the wing

Onward the sailors cry

Carry the lad that's born to be King

Over the sea to Skye

**Loud** the winds howls loud the waves roar

Thunderclaps rend the air

Baffled our foes stand on the shore

Follow they will not dare

+ cajon: burza

Speed bonnie boat ...

+ gitara

Many's the lad fought on that day

Well the claymore did wield

When the night came silently lay

Dead on Culloden's field

I sang you a song of a lad/lass that was gone

Say, could that lass be I

Merry of soul he/she sailed on a day

Over the sea to Skye

+ zwrotka dudy

5 <https://www.youtube.com/watchv=-zQoQ1ckFxI>

6 [https://www.youtube.com/watchv=nm6FH\\_Gla\\_Q](https://www.youtube.com/watchv=nm6FH_Gla_Q)

## 9. FROM CLARE TO HERE<sup>7</sup>

0 p

### instr: wejście na buzuki

C\* G\* D\* x2

There's four who share this room  
 We were caught up in the craic  
 Sleeping late on Sundays  
 And we never got to Mass

C  
 G D  
 C  
 G D

It's a long way from Clare to here  
 It's a long way from Clare to here  
 It's a long long way it gets further by the day  
 It's a long long way from Clare to here

C D G  
 C D e D  
 C D e D C  
 C D e

When Friday comes around  
 We're only into fighting  
 My Ma would like a letter home  
 But I'm too tired for writing

It almost breaks my heart  
 When I think of my family  
 I told them I'd be coming home  
 With my pockets full of green

Only time I feel alright  
 Is when I'm into drinking  
 It can sort of ease the pain of it  
 And it levels out my thinking

C D  
 G D G  
 C D  
 G D e

I sometimes hear the fiddles play  
 Maybe it's just a notion  
 I dream I see white horses dance  
 Upon that other ocean

C  
 G D  
 C  
 G D

C\* 07109  
 G\* 01090  
 D\* 0077

<sup>7</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=143KaVjaiGI&si=AkErDfIPPwYJAOIV>

## 10. ZOMBIE<sup>8</sup>

0 p

e C G D - Arek

e C G D - Arek + Wojtek (bicie)

e C G D - Arek + Wojtek (solo): h-c a-h g-a fis-g-fis-d-d-h

Another head hangs lowly  
Child is slowly taken  
And the violence caused such silence  
Who are we mistaken

But you see it's not me it's not my family  
In your head in your head they are fighting  
With their tanks and their bombs  
And their bombs and their guns  
In your head in your head they are crying

In your head in your head  
Zombie zombie zombie-ie-ie  
What's in your head  
In your head  
Zombie zombie zombie-ie-ie

Oh to to to to to to to to to to

Another mother's breakin'  
Heart is taking over  
When the violence causes silence  
We must be mistaken

It's the same old theme since 1916  
In your head in your head they're still fighting  
With their tanks and their bombs  
And their bombs and their guns  
In your head in your head they are dying

<sup>8</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8MuhFxaT7zo>

## 11. FOGGY DEW

**instr: A×1**

V p

II p

0 p

As down the glen one Easter morn  
To a city fair rode I  
There armed lines of marching men  
In squadrons passed me by

d C d  
d g d

a G a  
a d a

g F g  
g c g

No pipe did hum  
No battle drum did sound its dread tattoo  
But the Angelus Bells o'er the Liffey swells  
Rang out in the foggy dew

F g F  
d C d  
d C d  
d g d

C d C  
a G a  
a G a  
a d a

B c B  
g F g  
g F g  
g c g

Right proudly high in Dublin town  
Hung they out a flag of war  
'Twas better to die 'neath an Irish sky  
Than at Sulva or Sud-El-Bar

And from the plains of Royal Meath  
Strong men came hurrying through  
While Brittania's Huns with their long range guns  
Sailed in through the foggy dew

**instr: A×1 i B×1**

Their bravest fell and the requiem bell  
Rang mournfully and clear  
For those who died that Eastertide in the  
Springing of the year

While the world did gaze in deep amaze  
At those fearless men but few  
Who bore the fight that freedom's light  
Might shine through the foggy dew

(sygnał)

So back through the glen I rode again  
And my heart with grief was sore  
For I parted then with valiant men  
Whom I never shall see n'more

- Kasia śpiewa sama

But to and fro in my dreams I go  
And I kneel and pray for you  
For slavery fled O glorious dead  
When you fell in the foggy dew

**instr: A×1 wszyscy A×1 buzuki i na koniec sam bodhran**

## 12. WHISKEY IN THE JAR<sup>9</sup>

**instr: A×1 Arek + Celina**

II p

VII p

As I was going over the far famed Kerry mountains  
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting  
I first produced me pistol and then produced me rapier  
Saying stand and deliver for you are the bold deceiver

C a  
F C G  
C a  
F C

G e  
C G D  
G e  
C G

Musha rig um du rum da Whack fol the daddy o  
Whack fol the daddy o There's whiskey in the jar

G C  
F C G C

D G  
C G D G

I counted out his money and it made a pretty penny  
I put it in me pocket and I took it home to Jenny  
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me  
But the devil take the women for they never can be easy

**instr: A×1**

I went up to me chamber all for to take a slumber  
I dreamt of gold and jewels and sure it was no wonder  
But Jenny drew me charges and she filled them up with water  
And sent for Captain Farrel to be ready for the slaughter

'Twas early in the morning before I rose to travel  
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise Captain Farrell;  
I first produce my pistol for she stole away my rapier  
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken

**instr: A×1**

And if anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army  
I think that he is stationed in Cork or in Killarney  
And if he'd come and join me we'd go roving through Kilkenny  
I'm sure he'd treat me fairer than me darling sporting Jenny

There's some takes delight in the carriages a rolling  
Some takes delight in the hurley or the bowlin'  
But I takes delight in the juice of the barley  
And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early

**instr: A×1**

Musha rig um du rum da ...

**instr: A×1**

<sup>9</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hwb8C2TijYE>

# 13. WILL YE GO LASSIE GO<sup>10</sup>

**instr: A×1 solo na buzuki**

V p

0 p

Oh the summertime is coming  
And the trees are sweetly blooming  
And the wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the blooming heather  
Will ye go lassie go

G C G  
C G  
C G G\* e  
C a C  
G C G

C F C  
F C  
F C C\* a  
F d F  
C F C

And we'll all go together  
To pluck wild mountain thyme  
All around the blooming heather  
Will ye go lassie go

C G  
C G G\* e  
C a C  
G C G

F C  
F C C\* a  
F d F  
C F C

I will build my love a bower  
Near yon pure crystal fountain  
And on it I will pile  
All the flowers of the mountain  
Will ye go lassie go

+ refren × 1

If my true love she were gone  
I would surely find another  
Where wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the blooming heather  
Will ye go lassie go

## zwrotka instrumentalnie

Oh the summertime is coming  
And the trees are sweetly blooming  
And the wild mountain thyme  
Grows around the blooming heather  
Will ye go lassie go

+ refren × 1

## Kasia śpiewa B – zwolnienie w ostatnim wersie

G\* zejście na 6 strunie – dźwięki na 3 2 i 0 progu

<sup>10</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hKvB3g3HEPQ>

## 14. SCARBOROUGH FAIR

**instr:** cała zwrotka

0 p

II p

Are you going to Scarborough Fair  
Parsley sage rosemary and thyme  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine

a G a  
C a C D a  
a e C G  
a G e a

g F g  
B g B C g  
g d B F  
g F d g

Tell her to make me a cambric shirt  
Parsley sage rosemary and thyme  
Without no seams nor needle work  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Tell her to find me an acre of land  
Parsley sage rosemary and thyme  
Between the salt water and the sea strand  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

**instr:** cała zwrotka

Tell her to reap it with a sickle of leather  
Parsley sage rosemary and thyme  
And gather it all in a bunch of heather  
Then she'll be a true love of mine

Are you going to Scarborough Fair  
Parsley sage rosemary and thyme  
Remember me to one who lives there  
She once was a true love of mine

**instr:** cała zwrotka, ale ostatni wers tylko flet + zamykający akord

## 15. FATHER ADIEU

0 p

Father adieu I am sorry for you  
 My heart is filled with trouble now what shall I do  
 If I never see you any more 'til that last trumpet shall sound  
 Prepare to meet in heaven where parting's no more

D<sup>2</sup> D<sup>2</sup>  
 D<sup>2</sup> D<sup>2\*</sup>

Mother adieu I am sorry for you  
 My heart is filled with trouble now what shall I do  
 If I never see you any more 'til that last trumpet shall sound  
 Prepare to meet in heaven where parting's no more

Brother adieu I am sorry for you  
 My heart is filled with trouble now what shall I do  
 If I never see you any more 'til that last trumpet shall sound  
 Prepare to meet in heaven where parting's no more

**instr buzuki solo → flażolet**

Sister adieu I am sorry for you  
 My heart is filled with trouble now what shall I do  
 If I never see you any more 'til that last trumpet shall sound  
 Prepare to meet in heaven where parting's no more

If I never see you any more 'til that last trumpet shall sound  
 Prepare to meet in heaven where parting's no more

D<sup>2\*</sup> 032030



## 16. AS I ROVED OUT<sup>11</sup>

**na początku i w każdej przerwie:**      **d a d a x4**      0 p

And who are you my pretty fair maid who are you me honey      d a d a x4  
 She answered me quite modestly I am me mother's darling      d C G/B a  
 With me too-ry-ay fol-de-diddle-day di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh      d C G/B

And won't you come to my mother's house when the moon is shining clearly  
 I'll go the door and I'll let you in divil the one would hear us  
 With me too-ry-ay fol-de-diddle-day di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh

So I went to her house in the middle of the night the moon was shining clearly  
 She opened the door and she let me in divil the one did hear us  
 With me too-ry-ay fol-de-diddle-day di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh

She took me horse by the bridle and the bit led him to the stable  
 Saying There's plenty of oats for a soldier's horse to eat it if he is able  
 With me too-ry-ay fol-de-diddle-day di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh

She took me by the lily-white hand led me to the table  
 Saying There's plenty of wine for a soldier boy to drink if he is able  
 With me too-ry-ay fol-de-diddle-day di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh

And/Then I got up and I made the bed I made it nice and easy  
 Then I got up and laid her down saying Lassie are you able  
 With me too-ry-ay fol-de-diddle-day di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh

**instr: cała zwrotka (przed i po d a d a x4)**

And there we lay 'til the break of day divil the one did hear us  
 Then I arose put on me clothes saying Lassie I must leave you  
 With me too-ry-ay fol-de-diddle-day di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh

And when will you return again when will we be married  
 When broken shells make Christmas bells we might then get married  
 With me too-ry-ay fol-de-diddle-day di-re fol-de-diddle dai-rie oh

**na końcu:**      **d a d a x4**

Fragment zaznaczony grać spokojniej/ciszej.

<sup>11</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rfA0nKFSsUc>

## 17. SPANCIL HILL<sup>12</sup>

|                                 | 0 p     | V p     |
|---------------------------------|---------|---------|
| Last night as I lay dreaming    |         |         |
| of pleasant days gone by        | a G G a | e D D e |
| Me mind being bent on rambling  |         |         |
| to Ireland I did fly            | a a C G | e e G D |
| I stepped on board a vision and |         |         |
| I followed with a will          | a a C G | e e G D |
| 'Til next I came to anchor at   |         |         |
| the cross at Spancil Hill       | a G G a | e D D e |

It being on the 23rd of June the day before the fair  
 When Ireland's sons and daughters and friends assembled there  
 The young the old the brave and the bold came their duty to fulfill  
 At the parish church in Clooney a mile from Spancil Hill

I went to see me neighbors to see what they might say  
 The old ones were all dead and gone the young ones turning gray  
 But I met the tailor Quigley he's as bold as ever still  
 Ah he used to mend me britches when I lived in Spancil Hill

I paid a flying visit to my first and only love  
 She's as white as any lily gentle as a dove  
 And she threw her arms around me saying 'Johnny I love you still'  
 As she's Nell the farmer's daughter and the pride of Spancil Hill

I dreamed I held and kissed her as in the days of yore  
 Ah Johnny you're only jokin' as many's the time before  
 Then the cock he crew in the morning he crew both loud and shrill  
 I awoke in California many miles from Spancil Hill

**/ ostatni wers Trev sam**

<sup>12</sup> <https://www.facebook.com/watch/?v=725070859662018&rdid=9ttvawjDe5fruBCJ>

## 18. STARA LATARNIA

0 p

V p

Daleko za rufą pozostał mój dom  
 Na skalistym wybrzeżu o wiele mil stąd  
 Zostały marzenia z dziecinnych mych dni  
 I stara latarnia co wciąż mi się śni

G e D G

D h A D

D G C D

A D G A

D G C D

A D G A

G e D G

D h A D

Gdy pierwszy raz w morze trza było mi wyjść  
 Pamiętam głos matki jej oczy do dziś  
 Gdy już z pełną kabzą wróciłem jak pan  
 Zostałem dom pusty i zostałem sam

Na wielu pokładach już miałem swój dom  
 Chociaż pieskie to życie nie zszedłem na ląd  
 Tu przez całe lata tyrałem jak wół  
 Dziś pierwszym po Bogu mianował mnie król

A kiedy mi przyjdzie do Hilo wziąć kurs  
 Zostawię swą duszę wśród zielonych wzgórz  
 Zmęczone me ciało niech spocznie na dnie  
 Ukoj się w falach i w ostatnim śnie



## 19. GDY WYPŁYWAŁEM

V p

0 p

Gdy wypływałem w mój pierwszy rejs  
 Żegnał mnie wtedy posłuchaj  
 Żegnał mnie wtedy mej matki płacz  
 Pamiętam dobrze jej oczu blask  
 Rzekłem że wrócę pamiętaj  
 Rzekłem że wrócę za kilka lat

a d a

d g d

F G

B C

G a G a

C d C d

A kota trzask i bosmana krzyk  
 Wyznaczał wtedy naprawdę  
 Wyznaczał wtedy kolejne dni  
 Myślałem chyba że poddam się  
 Lecz ciąгла praca przy życiu  
 Lecz ciąгла praca trzymała mnie

Po kilku latach mój stwardniał kark  
 Więc pomyślałem niedługo  
 Więc pomyślałem do domu czas  
 Gdy zobaczyłem rodzinny brzeg  
 Zielone wzgórza przecudne  
 Zielone wzgórza witały mnie

A kiedy ty też popłyniesz w rejs  
 Pamiętaj wtedy mój brachu  
 Pamiętaj wtedy co ważne jest  
 Nie tylko morze i żagli biel  
 Lecz także wszyscy co w domu  
 Lecz także wszyscy co w domu są



## 20. MAUI

II p

It's a rough tough life full of toil and strife  
 We whaler men undergo  
 And we won't give a damn when the whaling's done  
 About the wind and snow

d A d C  
 d C d

For we're homeward bound from the Arctic ground  
 On a ship that's taut and free  
 And we don't give a damn when we drink our rum  
 With the girls of Old Maui

F C  
 d A  
 d A d C  
 d C d

Rolling down to Old Maui me boys  
 Rolling down to Old Maui  
 Oh we're homeward bound from the Arctic ground  
 Rolling down to Old Maui

F C  
 d A  
 d A d C  
 d C d

Once more we sail with a Northerly gal  
 Through the ice and wind and rain  
 Them coconut fronds on them tropic sands  
 We soon shall see again

For Six hellish months have passed and gone  
 On the cold Kamchatka sea  
 But now we're bound from the Arctic ground  
 Rolling down to Old Maui

Rolling down ...

We'll heave the lead where old Diamondhead  
 Looms up on old Oahu  
 Our mast and yards are sheathed with ice  
 Our decks are hid from view

The horrid tiles of the snow-capped isles  
 That deck the Arctic Sea  
 Are far behind in the frozen wind  
 Since we steered for old Maui

Rolling down ...

**instr:** 1xA

How soft the breeze through the island trees  
Now the ice is far astern  
Them coconut maids in their tropical glades  
Is awaiting our return

Even now their big brown eyes look out  
Hoping some fine day to see  
Our billowing sails on the northern gales  
Rolling down to Old Maui

Rolling down ...

And now we're safely all ashore  
With the Kanakas all around  
They greet us with their soft aloha-eh's  
Oh it is a welcoming sound

Soon we'll be all jolly boys  
We'll paint them beaches red  
Awaking in the arms of a Maui girl  
With a big fat aching head

Rolling down ...

Rolling down ...



## 21. ROCKY ROAD TO DUBLIN<sup>13</sup>

X p

|   |       |
|---|-------|
| In the merry month of May from my home I started        | e     |
| Left the girls of Tuam nearly broken-hearted            | D     |
| Saluted Father dear kissed my darlin' Mother            | e     |
| Drank a pint of beer my grief and tears to smother      | D     |
| Then off to reap the corn and leave where I was born    | e G   |
| I cut a stout blackthorn to banish ghost and goblin     | e G e |
| In a bran'new pair of brogues I rattled o'er the bogs   | G e G |
| And frightened all the dogs on the rocky road to Dublin | e D   |
| cho: One two three four five hunt the hare and turn her | e     |
| Down the rocky road and all the ways to Dublin          | d     |
| Whack fol-lol-de-ra.                                    | e     |

In Mullingar that night I rested limbs so weary  
 Started by daylight next morning light and airy  
 Took a drop of the pure to keep my heart from sinking  
 That's an frishman's cure whene'er he's on for drinking  
 To see the lasses smile laughing all the while  
 At my curious style 'twould set your heart a-bubbling  
 They ax'd if I was hired the wages I required  
 Till I was almost tired of the rocky road to Dublin  
     In Dublin next arrived I thought it such a pity  
     To be so soon deprived a view of that fine city  
     Then I took a stroll out among the quality  
     My bundle it was stole in a neat locality  
     Something crossed my mind then I looked behind  
     No bundle could I find upon me stick a-wobblin'  
     Enquiring for the rogue they said my Connaught brogue  
     Wasn't much in vogue on the rocky road to Dublin

From there I got away my spirits never failing  
 Landed on the quay as the ship was sailing  
 Captain at me roared said that no room had he  
 When I jumped aboard a cabin found for Paddy  
 Down among the pigs I played some funny rigs  
 Danced some hearty jigs the water round me bubblin'  
 When off to Holyhead I wished myself was dead  
 Or better far instead on the rocky road to Dublin  
     The bovs of Liverpool when we safely landed  
     Called myself a fool I could no longer stand it  
     Blood began to boil temper I was losin'  
     Poor old Erin's isle they began abusin'  
     "Hurrah my soul!" sez I my shillelagh I let fly  
     Some Galway boys were by, saw I was a hobble in  
     Then with a loud Hurrah they joined in the affray  
     We quickly cleared the way for the rocky road to Dublin

<sup>13</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=44tQ0j6iecU>

## 22. PARTING GLASS<sup>14</sup>

II p

Of all the money ere I had  
 I spent it in good company  
 And all the harm I've ever done  
 Alas was to none but me  
 And all I've done for want of wit  
 To memory now I can't recall  
 So fill me to the parting glass  
 Goodnight and joy be with you all

a F C G  
 C G  
 a F C G  
 $C^{c-d-e} F^* e^7 F^{7+} a$   
 $C F^{7+} C C F^{7+} C$   
 d G C G  
 a F C G  
 $C^{c-d-e} A e^7 F^{7+} a$

If I had money enough to spend  
 And leisure time to sit awhile  
 There is a fair maid in this town  
 Who sorely has my heart beguiled  
 Her rosy cheeks and ruby lips  
 I own she has my heart in thrall  
 So fill me to the parting glass  
 Goodnight, and joy be with you all

Of all the comrades ere I had  
 They're sorry for my going away  
 And all the sweethearts ere I had  
 They wish me one more day to stay  
 But since it falls unto my lot that  
 I should go and you should not  
 I'll gently rise and softly call  
 Goodnight and joy be with you all

F\* 505300

<sup>14</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tWMk2piKpfY> (tu jest trochę inaczej)

## 23. MICKEY'S WARNING<sup>15</sup>

**instr:** buzuki + flet

V p

|                                       |         |
|---------------------------------------|---------|
| My friends, I have a sad story        | F C d d |
| A very sad story to tell              | d B C C |
| I married a man for his money         | d d F C |
| And he's worse than the devil himself | d C d d |

So I'll go and I'll get blue bleezin blind drunk  
 Just to give Mickey a warning  
 And then just for spite I'll stay out all night  
 And come rolling home drunk in the morning

When Mickey comes home in the evening  
 He batters me all black and blue  
 And if I say one word I get splattered  
 From the kitchen right ben to the room

**instr: A x 1** buzuki + flet

Well of whiskey I've never been a lover  
 But what can a poor woman do  
 I'll go and I'll drown all my sorrows  
 How I wish I could drown Mickey too



<sup>15</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=RKPPIUb0PmU>

## 24. MAIDS WHEN YOU'RE YOUNG<sup>16</sup>

| instr:   | buzuki  | 0 p     | V p                 |
|--|---------|---------|---------------------|
| An old man come courting                           |         |         |                     |
| me hey ding doorum down                            | C G     | G D     |                     |
| An old man come courting                           |         |         |                     |
| me me being young                                  | C G     | G D     |                     |
| An old man come courting                           |         |         |                     |
| fain would he to marry me                          | C F a G | G C e D |                     |
| Maids when you're young                            |         |         |                     |
| never wed an old man                               | C F G C | G C D G |                     |
| For he's got no faloorum faliddle aye oorum        | C F C   | G C G   |                     |
| He's got no faloorum faliddle aye ay               | C F G   | G C D   |                     |
| He's got no faloorum He's lost his ding doorum     | C F a G | G C e D |                     |
| Maids when you're young                            |         |         |                     |
| never wed an old man                               | C F G C | G C D G |                     |
| When we went to church Hey ding doorum down        |         |         |                     |
| When we went to church Me being young              |         |         |                     |
| When we went to church He left me in the lurch     |         |         |                     |
| Maids when you're young never wed an old man       |         |         |                     |
| When we went to bed Hey ding doorum down           |         |         |                     |
| When we went to bed Me being young                 |         |         |                     |
| When we went to bed He lay like he was dead        |         |         |                     |
| Maids when you're young never wed an old man       |         |         |                     |
| But when we went to sleep Hey ding doorum down     |         |         |                     |
| But when we went to sleep Me being young           |         |         |                     |
| But when we went to sleep – Out of bed I did creep |         |         | /pauza i zwolnienie |
| Into the arms of a handsome young man              |         |         |                     |
| He's got his faloorum faliddle aye oorum           |         |         |                     |
| He's got his faloorum faliddle aye ay              |         |         |                     |
| He's got his faloorum I've lost my ding doorum     |         |         |                     |
| Maids when you're young never wed an old man       |         |         |                     |

<sup>16</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m8vV1M638fo>

## 25. SHE MOVED THROUGH THE FAIR<sup>17</sup>

0 p.

My love said to me  
 My Mother won't mind  
 And me Father won't slight you  
 For you lack of kind  
 Then she stepped away from me  
 And this she did say  
 It will not be long love  
 Till our wedding day

D A  
 G D  
 G<sup>IX</sup> A<sup>VII</sup>  
 G<sup>V</sup> D

She stepped away from me  
 And she moved through the Fair  
 And fondly I watched her  
 Move here and move there  
 And she went her way homeward  
 With on star awake  
 As the swans in the evening  
 Move over the lake

The people were saying  
 No two e'er were wed  
 But one has a sorrow  
 That never was said  
 And she smiled as she passed me  
 With her goods and her gear

And that was the last  
 That I saw of my dear

I dreamed last night  
 That my true love came in  
 So softly she entered  
 Her feet made no din  
 She came close beside me  
 And this she did say  
 It will not be long love  
 Till our wedding day

<sup>17</sup> <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mWIaP0NnEOQ>

## 26. POUND A WEEK RISE<sup>18</sup>

|  | III p     | I p       |
|--|-----------|-----------|
| Come on all you colliers who work down the mine                  | a C G     | h D A     |
| From Scotland to South Wales from Teesdale to Tyne               | d F G     | e G A     |
| I'll sing you a song of the pound a week rise                    | a C G     | h D A     |
| And the men who were fooled by the government's lies             | d F G a   | e G A h   |
| In 19 and 60 a few years ago                                     |           |           |
| The mineworkers' leaders to Lord Robbins did go                  |           |           |
| Saying "We work very hard every day we risk our lives            |           |           |
| And we ask you here and now for a pound a week rise"             |           |           |
| And it's down you go Down below Jack                             | a G a G a | h D h D h |
| Where you never see the skies                                    | C G       | D A       |
| And you're working in a dungeon                                  | a         | h         |
| For your pound a week rise                                       | F G a     | G A h     |
| Well up spoke Lord Robbins and he made this decree               |           |           |
| "When the out-put rises then with you I will agree               |           |           |
| I'll raise up all your wages and give you fair pay               |           |           |
| For I was once a miner and I worked hard in my day"              |           |           |
| And it's down ...  |           |           |
| The miners they went home they worked hard and well              |           |           |
| Their lungs filled with coal dust in the bosom of hell           |           |           |
| The out-put rose by fifteen eighteen percent and more            |           |           |
| And when two years had passed and gone it rose above a score     |           |           |
| The miners they went home to get their hard-earned prize         |           |           |
| They went to ask Lord Robbins for their pound a week rise        |           |           |
| Robbins wouldn't give a pound he wouldn't give ten bob           |           |           |
| He gave them seven and six and said "Now get back to your jobs!" |           |           |
| And it's down ...  |           |           |
| So come on all you colliers take heed to what I say              |           |           |
| Don't believe Lord Robbins when he said he'll give fair pay      |           |           |
| He'll tell you to work hard and make the output rise             |           |           |
| You'll get pie in the sky instead of a one pound rise            |           |           |

<sup>18</sup> [https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E\\_S6Sh8Ouj0](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E_S6Sh8Ouj0)

From Sagart to Clonmore there flows a stream of Saxon gore  
Och great is Rory Óg O'More, sending the loons to Hades  
White is sick and Lane is fled now for black Fitzwilliam's head  
We'll send it over dripping red to Queen Liza and the ladies

30

## 28. WELLERMAN

|   | 0 p              | V p              |
|---|------------------|------------------|
| There once was a ship that put to sea     | d                | a                |
| The name of the ship was the Billy O' Tea | g d              | d a              |
| The winds blew up, her bow dipped down    | d                | a                |
| Oh blow my bully boys blow (huh)          | A <sup>7</sup> d | E <sup>7</sup> a |

She'd not been two weeks from shore  
 When down on her a right whale bore  
 The captain called all hands and swore  
 He'd take that whale in tow (huh)

|                                   |         |                  |                  |
|-----------------------------------|---------|------------------|------------------|
| Soon may the Wellerman come       | ref. ×2 | B F              | F C              |
| To bring us sugar and tea and rum |         | g d              | d a              |
| One day when the tonguing is done |         | B F              | F C              |
| We'll take our leave and go       |         | A <sup>7</sup> d | E <sup>7</sup> a |

Before the boat had hit the water  
 The whale's tail came up and caught her  
 All hands to the side harpooned and fought her  
 When she dived down low (huh)

No line was cut, no whale was freed  
 The captain's mind was not of greed  
 And he belonged to the Whaleman's creed  
 She took that ship in tow (huh)

ref. ×2

For forty days or even more  
 The line went slack then tight once more  
 All boats were lost there were only four  
 But still that whale did go (huh)

ref. ×2

**instr: zwrotka i refren**

As far as I've heard the fight's still on  
 The line's not cut and the whale's not gone  
 The Wellerman makes his regular call  
 To encourage the captain crew and all (huh)

ref. ×2

## 29. JOHNNY LAD

|   | V p                | 0 p                |
|---|--------------------|--------------------|
| Ah bought a wife in Edinburgh fur a baw bee             | D G                | A D                |
| And then I got a penny back to buy tabaccy wi'          | A D                | E A                |
| And f' you and f' you and f' you Johnny lad             | D e G              | A h D              |
| I'll dance the buckles off my shoe f' you my Johnny lad | A A <sup>7</sup> D | E E <sup>7</sup> A |

Well Samson was a mighty man he fed on fish and chips  
 He fought the Russian navy and he sank a hundred ships  
 And f' you and f' you and f' you Johnny lad  
 I'll dance the buckles off my shoe f' you my Johnny lad

Now Solomon and David led very wicked lives  
 Sleepin' every evening wi' other peoples wives  
 And f' you and f' you and f' you Johnny lad  
 I'll dance the buckles off my shoe f' you my Johnny lad

There was a man of Edinburgh and he was awful wise  
 He jumped into a hawthorn bush and scratched out both his eyes  
 And f' you and f' you and f' you Johnny lad  
 I'll dance the buckles off my shoe f' you my Johnny lad

And when he saw his eyes were out he was not worried then  
 He jumped into another bush and scratched them in again  
 And f' you and f' you and f' you Johnny lad  
 I'll dance the buckles off my shoe f' you my Johnny lad

(All Catholics have our sympathy They're really feeling ill  
 How can you love your neighbour when the pope has banned the pill?  
 And f' you and f' you and f' you Johnny lad  
 I'll dance the buckles off my shoe f' you my Johnny lad)

## 30. SWALLOWTAIL JIG

120 **K2**

|               |                    |                    |                                     |
|---------------|--------------------|--------------------|-------------------------------------|
| <b>Wojtek</b> | 0 p                | <b>II p</b>        | A i B ×2: wszyscy                   |
| A:            | e e D D<br>e e D e | d d C C<br>d d C d | A: Celina, Natalia,<br>Arek, Wojtek |
| B:            | e e e D<br>e e D e | d d d C<br>d d C d | A i B ×2: wszyscy                   |

<https://www.youtube.com/watchv=3mMXGCTktuI>

## 31. THE ROAD TO LISDOONVARNA

|                |  |  |
|----------------|--|--|
| <b>Natalia</b> | 0 p                                      | <b>II p</b>                              |
| A:             | e e e e    D D D D<br>e e e e    A h e e | d d d d    C C C C<br>d d d d    G a d d |
| B:             | e D A h    e D A/h e                     | d C G a    d C G/a d                     |

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IZsUtoaDAhA>

## 32. KESH JIG

120 **K5**

|             |  |  |
|-------------|--|--|
| <b>Arek</b> | 0 p  | <b>V p</b>                                     |
| A:          | G G   D D   C G   C D<br>G G   D D   C G   D G                             | D D   A A   G D   G A<br>D D   A A   G D   A D |
| B:          | G G   C C   G G   D D<br>G G   C C   G D   G <sup>IX</sup> G <sup>IX</sup> | D D   G G   D D   A A<br>D D   G G   D A   D D |

[https://www.youtube.com/watchv=9up9dP\\_CQi8](https://www.youtube.com/watchv=9up9dP_CQi8)

### 33. TENPENNY BIT

130 **K3**

**Arek**  
**Wojtek**  
**reszta**

0 p

VII p

A: a G D  
a G  
a G  
D G a

d C G  
d C  
d C  
G C d

B: a G D  
a G D  
a G  
D G a

d<sup>VII</sup> C<sup>V</sup> G<sup>V</sup>  
d<sup>VII</sup> C<sup>V</sup> G<sup>V</sup>  
d<sup>VII</sup> C<sup>V</sup>  
G C d\*\*

d\*\* 7002

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=n0ckOICS4fY>

### 34. MORRISON JIG

120 **K4**

**Maciek**

0 p

II p

A: e e e D e e D D  
e e e D C C h h  
e e e D e e D D  
e e e D C C h h

d d d C d d C C  
d d d C B B a a  
d d d C d d C C  
d d d C B B a a

B: e e e e e e D D  
e e e e C C h h  
e e e e e e D D  
G G G G D D h h

d<sup>VII</sup> d<sup>VII</sup> d<sup>VII</sup> d<sup>VII</sup> d<sup>VII</sup> d<sup>VII</sup> C<sup>V</sup> C<sup>V</sup>  
d<sup>VII</sup> d<sup>VII</sup> d<sup>VII</sup> d<sup>VII</sup> B B a a  
d<sup>VII</sup> d<sup>VII</sup> d<sup>VII</sup> d<sup>VII</sup> d<sup>VII</sup> d<sup>VII</sup> C<sup>V</sup> C<sup>V</sup>  
F<sup>VIII</sup> F<sup>VIII</sup> F<sup>VIII</sup> F<sup>VIII</sup> C<sup>V</sup> C<sup>V</sup> a<sup>II</sup> a<sup>II</sup>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=s9cmPAanZD0>

## 35. BONAPARTE'S RETREAT

80 **K9**

0 p

A: D A D A D  
 B: D h A G D  
 C: D h A G (D)

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sz9WpyxCRqY>

## 36. BUTTERFLY JIG

**K10**

Maciek 0 p

II p

A:  $e^{VII} D^V$   $d^{VII} C^V$   
 B:  $a h C D^{II}$   $g a B C^V$   
 C:  $e^0 D^{IX} C^{VII} D^{IX}$   $d^{VII} C^V B^{III} C^V$

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SRg2wFzHAUw>

## 37. BANKS OF LOUGH GOWNA

Wojtek 0 p

A: h G  
 h D  
 h G  
 $G^V A^{II}$

B:  $D^{IX} G^{IX}$   
 $D^{IX} A^{II}$   
 $D^{IX} G^{IX}$   
 $G^V A^{II}$  h G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uG3GBMBr37Y>

## 38. OUT ON THE OCEAN

**Natalia** 0 p

A: G G G G C C D D G G G G C C D G ×2

B: e e e e h<sup>7</sup> h<sup>7</sup> C C G G C C G G D G ×2

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Dga1jnb\\_78](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6Dga1jnb_78)

## 39. OLD MAN DILLON

120 **K6**

**Natalia** 0 p

VII p

A: a a a d G G G G  
a a a d d e e a ×2

d d d g C C C C  
d d d g g a a d

B: C C C C G G G G  
C C C C a e e a  
C C C C G G G G  
a a a d d e e a

F F F F C C C C  
F F F F d a a d  
F F F F C C C C  
d d d g g a a d

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=0r8JQskETQ>

## 40. THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS

100 **K1**

**Maciek (bodhran)** 0 p

D D D D  
C C C C  
F F C C  
D D D

D 532000

## 41. COLLEY'S REEL

160 **K7**

**Wojtek** 0 p

A:            e e e e D D D D            e e e e D D D e  
               e e e e D D D D            e e e e D D D e

B:            e e e e D D D D            e e e e D D D e  
               e e e e D D D D            C C a a D D D e

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A2wVMrXNW6E>

## 42. SHIPS ARE SAILING

160 **K8**

**Wojtek**

0 p

II p

VII p

A:  
 e e D D e e e D            d d C C d d d C            a a G G a a a G  
 e e D D e D h e            d d C C d C a d            a a G G a G e a ×2

B:  
 e e D D e e h e            d d C C d d a d            a a G G a a e a  
 e e D D e D C D            d d C C d C B C            a a G G a G F G ×2 / ×1

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5\\_ZkICpCnJg](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=5_ZkICpCnJg)  
<https://musescore.com/user/293056/scores/6380676>

## 43. SAINT PATRICK'S AN DRO

80 **K11**

0 p

A:            a e G e            a e G a  
 B:            a a a G            a a G a

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=LL87XeCjpiw>

## 44. CLIFFS OF MOHER

**Natalia** 0 p

VII p

|    |         |                      |         |                      |
|----|---------|----------------------|---------|----------------------|
| A: | a a a a | G e e G              | d d d d | C a a C              |
|    | a a a a | G e e a              | d d d d | C a a d              |
| B: | a a a a | G G G G              | d d d d | C C C C              |
|    | a a a a | G G e a              | d d d d | C C a d              |
|    | a a a a | G G G G              | d d d d | C C C C              |
|    | a D C e | C G E <sup>7</sup> a | d G F a | F C A <sup>7</sup> d |

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZRpAaEC525Q>

## 45. CALLIOPE HOUSE

120 **K12**

**Wojtek** 0 p

V p

|      |         |           |         |           |
|------|---------|-----------|---------|-----------|
| A/B: | D D e e | D D D A   | A A h h | A A A E   |
|      | D D e e | D D D/A D | A A h h | A A A/E A |

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=BXQIFvuNF-M>

## 46. DROWSY MAGGIE

180 **K13**

0 p

II p

|    |         |         |    |         |         |    |
|----|---------|---------|----|---------|---------|----|
| A: | e e e D | e e G D | x2 | d d d C | d d F C | x2 |
| B: | D A D D | D A G A |    | C G C C | C G F G |    |
|    | D A D D | D A G D |    | C G C C | C G F C |    |

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gcFPDRdJ1Ww>

## 47. THE BANSHEE

0 p

A:        G e G G    C G a D  
          G e G G    C G a D

B:        a a G G    e e e e  
          a a G G    C G a D

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oVeZ8LLfnRE>

## 48. THE MERRY BLACSMITH

0 p

VII p

|      |         |         |         |         |
|------|---------|---------|---------|---------|
| A/B: | D A D A | D D G A | G D G D | G G C D |
|      | D A D A | D D A D | G D G D | G G D G |

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aHJ7pCEiXDY>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KbJIAZCYjjo>

## 49. IRISH AIR INISHEER BAGPIPE ...

0 p

A:        G h C D<sup>III</sup>        G h C G        x2

B:        C G C e        C G a G        x2

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r\\_J2JikZptA&t=25s](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=r_J2JikZptA&t=25s)

## 50. THE MUSICAL PRIEST

0 p

A:        h h A A        x2  
          h h A h

B:        D D A A        x2  
          h h A h

C:        h h A A        x2  
          h h A h

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uM1QQ1z3yPo>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Q2rHIUS-1Q0>

**51. YOUNG REBELS<sup>20</sup>****K20**

|    | 0 p        |  | V p        |  |
|----|------------|--|------------|--|
| A: | d a<br>d a | d g d<br>d a d                         | a e<br>a e | a d a<br>a e a                         |
| B: | d F<br>d F | g A <sup>7</sup><br>g A <sup>7</sup> d | a C<br>a C | d E <sup>7</sup><br>d E <sup>7</sup> a |

**52. MAIDEN DANCE<sup>21</sup>****K21**

|    | 0 p                |                    |    |
|----|--------------------|--------------------|----|
| A: | D G h A<br>D G h A | D G h D<br>D D A D |    |
| B: | D h D G<br>D h D G | D h A D<br>D D A D |    |
| C: | D D h A<br>D D h A | D D A A<br>D D A D | ×2 |
| D: | D h D A<br>D h D A | D A D A<br>D D A D |    |
| B: | D h D G<br>D h D G | D h A D<br>D D A D |    |

20 Autor: Wojciech Sobieski

21 Autor: Wojciech Sobieski

## 53. SAILS UP<sup>22</sup>

V p.

- 0: - melodia zasłyszana (nie moja)
- A: - melodia akordowa ze „ślizganiem”
- B: - melodia częściowo akordowa na wysokich dźwiękach
- C: - melodia częściowo akordowa na niskich dźwiękach

0 - jeden raz na początek

A × 2

B – na końcu: D C h D

C – na końcu: D C h D

A × 2

B – tylko melodia główna, na końcu: D C h D

C – na końcu: D C h D

zakończenie: D C D + fragment na basach  
D C D + akordy mocno: h D

## 54. I HAVE TO GO<sup>23</sup>

0 p.

- A: - od barowego d na VII progu
- B: - od d na VII progu (melodia w górę)
- C: - melodia na XII progu
- D: - podkład na basach – progi VII, III, V II
- E: - podkład na akordach (z przesuwaniem w górę)

A × 2

B × 2

C × 2

D × 2

E × 2

A × 2

B × 2

A × 1 – zakończenie na basach

<sup>22</sup> Autor: Wojciech Sobieski

<sup>23</sup> Autor: Wojciech Sobieski

## 55. ADVENTURE RETOLD

- A: - melodia na 2 strunie ze struną D jako burdonem  
 B: - melodia na V i III progu  
 C: - fragment „średniowieczny” (wszystko na 0 progu)  
 D: - fragment rozpoczynający się od dwudźwięków na XII i X progu  
 E: - fragment „średniowieczny” (częściowo na 12 progu)  
 F: - fragment grany na basach z zejściem za drugim razem jak w A

A × 2

B × 2

C × 2

D × 2

C × 2

E × 2

F × 2

C × 2

E × 2

## 56. FOND REMEMBRANCE

d C<sup>0</sup> C F      B F C d      × 2

B A7 d g      B F C d      × 1

d C<sup>0</sup> C F      B F C d      × 1

g d g d

g d A7 d      × 2

d C<sup>0</sup> C F      B F C d      × 1**C<sup>0</sup>**    353543    **2120****B**      **0130**

**57. ???**

A:

0 4 4 **4**  
 0 4 4 **2**  
 0 2 4 **0**  
 0 12 11 **12**

B:

0/9 9 9 **x**  
 0/7 5 7 **x**  
 0 5 **5 0**  
 5-4-2-2-0 ...

**58. ???**

V p

0 p

A×1:

**D D D G**  
**D D G A**  
**D D D G**  
**D D G A**

G G G C  
 G G C D  
 G G G C  
 G G C D

A×1

B×1

A×1

B×1

C×2

B×1:

**D D A A**  
**D D G A**  
**D D A A**  
**D G A D**

G G D D  
 G G C D  
 G G D D  
 G C D G

C×2:

**D D A A**  
**D D G A**  
**D D A A**  
**G D A D**

G G D D  
 G G C D  
 G G D D  
 C G D G

**59. ???**

V p

0 p.

A:

**D D C C**  
**D D C C**

G G F F  
 G G F F

B:

**D<sup>VII</sup> G<sup>V</sup> D<sup>VII</sup> G**  
**D<sup>VII</sup> G<sup>V</sup> D<sup>VII</sup> C a D**

G C G C  
 G C G F d G

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opracowanie śpiewnika: Wojtek

W kolejce:

<https://www.youtube.com/shorts/5uzbG28daCI>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uM1QQ1z3yPo>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=7zAWDKhofWU>

<https://www.youtube.com/shorts/yfyWTP1n2I8>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yPew-khxQCc>