



Trevor Hill – bodhran, łyżki, wokal
Katarzyna Skrzypczak – wokal
Arkadiusz Powolny – flety, dudy
Maciej Lubieniecki – bodhran, gitara, wokal
Natalia Hasso-Agopsowicz – skrzypce
Wojciech Sobieski – buzuki
Celina Kamińska – cajon
Marcin Ławrynowicz – banjo
Hanna Bruzi – skrzypce

wersja: 7 września 2026

pierwsza próba (inicjatywa – Maciek i Trevor): 31 stycznia 2024
pierwszy koncert – w Sowie: 15 marca 2024
pierwsza sesja irlandzka – w Carpenterze: 16 kwietnia 2024
pierwsza nazwa (craic – Kasia, more – Wojtek): 15 września 2024
pierwsze logo (Arek): 10 października 2024
zmiana nazwy na Mile Loch (Trevor): 26 marca 2026
nowe logo (Arek): 16 maja 2026

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	ŁUKASZ JĘDRYS
06.04 / 1 / 21:00	BIG BEGGAE 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 GIARA WSRÓD LUDZI
11.04 / 0 / 21:30	OLAS & KUBA CZYLI ACOUSTIC DUO
11.04 / 2 / 21:00	AIKOL KORTOWIADY - PRZESLUCHANIA
12.04 / 0 / 21:30	ŁUKASZ JĘDRYS
13.04 / 0 / 21:30	ŁUKASZ BERNDT SOŁO
13.04 / 2 / 21:30	RAFAŁ BOHATYREWICZ & MUZYCZNE PEJZAŻE
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	SESE 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	AIKOL KORTOWIADY - PRZESLUCHANIA
19.04 / 1 / 19:00	SHODAN / ZMARŁYM / ABOMINATED / CURSEBINDER
20.04 / 1 / 20:00	KONCERT RUSKA 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	CYKLUZNE GRANIE MUZYCZNE #57
25.04 / 0 / 21:30	OLAS & KUBA CZYLI ACOUSTIC DUO
25.04 / 2 / 21:00	AIKOL KORTOWIADY - PRZESLUCHANIA
26.04 / 1 / 19:00	MY OWN ABBYS / FREY OF MONSOON / VAGADILLERHA
27.04 / 0 / 21:30	ŁUKASZ BERNDT, MICHAŁ ROGIEWICZ & ŁUKASZ CYBULSKI - ELEKTRYCZNI
27.04 / 2 / 21:30	RAFAŁ BOHATYREWICZ & MUZYCZNE PEJZAŻE



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 Faszczka
Studio Animacji Ruchowej RYTM

14 marca godz. 19:00
- wejście 30 zł -

GALERIA SOWA



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

SPRUCH MALARSTWA
0000387207
9182 Julia Zganiacz
85 1560 2202 0000 0001 9214 1142
telefonem 9182 Julia Zganiacz

ckb
Centrum Kultury i Sztuki w Gietrzwałdzie



opracowanie śpiewnika: Wojciech Sobieski

1. I'LL TELL ME MA¹

instr: A×1 (flet) B×1 (flet + buzuki)

0 capo

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^V G^V
D^{VII} G^V
G^V G^V
D^{VII} G^V

wszyscy

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^V C^V
G^V D^{VII}
G^V C^V
G^V D^{VII} G^V

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

¹ <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k7T11Ejr5XM>

2. STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN

instr: **A×1** buzuki zaczyna 0 capo
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 GROW²

instr: **A×1** buzuki zaczyna VII capo II capo 0 capo

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 ^v 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
C* 5320			

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

4. RIDE ON³

0 capo

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 COLOUR⁴

0 capo

F G a ×2

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

F G a
 F G E⁷
 F G E⁷
 F G a A²

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

A² 002200

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

6. FIELDS OF ATHENRY

V capo

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 capo

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 A⁷ D

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

A⁷ A
D G
D h G
D A⁷ 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 SONG⁵⁶

pierwsze 2 wersy – wokal
drugie dwa wersy – wokal + bodhran

III capo

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^{g-a-g} a d^{d-e-d} G^g
C F^{VII} G^V
C^{g-a-g} a d^{d-e-d} G^g
C F^{VII} C^V

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 + cajon: burza
Thunderclaps rend the air
Baffled our foes stand on the shore
Follow they will not dare

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

9. FROM CLARE TO HERE⁷

0 capo

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

na koniec:
 - zwrotka instrumentalnie
 - refren Kasia śpiewa

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

10. ZOMBIE⁸

0 capo

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

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

11. FOGGY DEW

instr: A×1

V capo

II capo

0 capo

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

e D e
e a e

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

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

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 JAR⁹

instr: A×1 Arek + Celina

II capo

VII capo

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

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

13. WILL YE GO LASSIE GO¹⁰

instr: A×1 solo na buzuki

V capo

0 capo

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

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

14. SCARBOROUGH FAIR

instr: cała zwrotka

0 capo

II capo

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 capo

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

D² D²
 D² D^{2*}

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^{2*} 032030



16. AS I ROVED OUT¹¹

na początku i w każdej przerwie:

d a d a x4

0 capo

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.

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

17. SPANCIL HILL¹²

0 capo

V capo

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

a G G a

e D D e

a a C G

e e G D

a a C G

e e G D

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

d2 d2 a0 d2 d2 d0 a2 a0 D5
 d2 d2 d7 d7 d9 d7 d5 d2

a2 d0 d0 a2 a0 D5 a0
 d5 d5 d4 d2 d0 d2

A
 B
 B
 A

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

18. STARA LATARNIA

0 capo

V capo

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

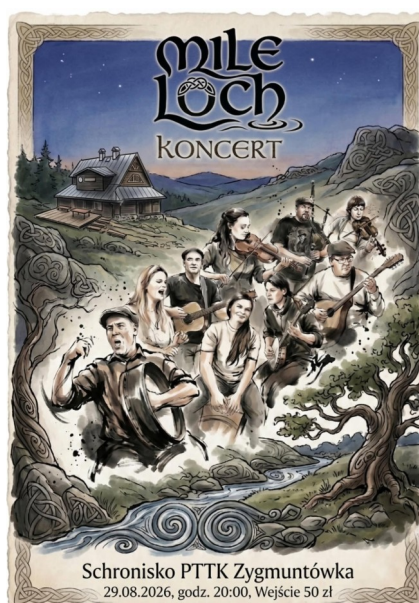
G e D G

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 capo

0 capo

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 ciągła praca przy życiu
 Lecz ciągła praca trzymała mnie

Po kilku latach mój stwardniał kark
 Więc pomyślałem niedługo
 Więc pomyślałem do domu czas
 Gdy zobaczyłem rodzinny brzeg
 Zielone wzgórza precudne
 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 capo

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 DUBLIN¹³

X capo

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

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

22. PARTING GLASS¹⁴

II capo

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* e⁷ F⁷⁺ a
C F⁷⁺ C C F⁷⁺ C
d G C G
a F C G
C^{c-d-e} A e⁷ F⁷⁺ 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



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

23. MICKEY'S WARNING¹⁵

instr: buzuki + flet

V capo

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



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

24. MAIDS WHEN YOU'RE YOUNG¹⁶

instr: **buzuki**

0 capo

V capo

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

Into the arms of a handsome young man

/pauza i zwolnienie

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

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

25. SHE MOVED THROUGH THE FAIR¹⁷

0 capo

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

a-h-cis **G**^{Vd}
 e-fis **G**^V
 e-fis **G**^{Vg-a}
 cis **G**^{Vd}
 e-fis **G**^{Vg-a}
 cis **G**^{Vd}
 e-fis **G**^{Vg-a}
 e-fis **G**^V

cis-d **A**^{e-e}
 g-a **D**^{*}
 e-fis **A**^a
 e-d-cis-e **A**^d
 e-fis **A**^a
 e-d-cis-e **A**^d
 e-fis **A**^a
 g-a **D**^{*}

D* 0077

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

¹⁷ <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mWlaP0NnEOQ>

26. POUND A WEEK RISE¹⁸

	III capo	I capo
Come on all you colliers who work down the mine	a a C G	h h D A
From Scotland to South Wales from Teesdale to Tyne	d d F G	e e G A
I'll sing you a song of the pound a week rise	a a C G	h 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 a	h 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		

¹⁸ https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=E_S6Sh8Ouj0

27. FOLLOW ME UP TO CARLOW¹⁹

0 capo

Lift MacCahir Og your face brooding o'er the old disgrace	d C d C
That black Fitzwilliam stormed your place drove you to the Fern	d C d C d
Grey said victory was sure soon the firebrand he'd secure	C d C
Until he met at Glenmalure with Fiach Mac Hugh O'Byrne	d C d C d

Curse and swear Lord Kildare Fiach will do what Fiach will dare	a C
Now Fitzwilliam have a care fallen is your star low	a C d
Up with halbert out with sword on we'll go for by the Lord	a C
Fiach MacHugh has given the word follow me up to Carlow	a C d

See the swords of Glen Imayle flashing o'er the English Pale
 See all the children of the Gael beneath O'Byrne's banners
 Rooster of a fighting stock would you let a Saxon cock
 Crow out upon an Irish rock fly up and teach him manners

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

¹⁹ <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OjGD1IHx8v4>

28. WELLERMAN

	0 capo	V capo
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 ⁷ d	E ⁷ 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
To bring us sugar and tea and rum		g d
One day when the tonguing is done		B F
We'll take our leave and go		A ⁷ d
Before the boat had hit the water		F C
The whale's tail came up and caught her		d a
All hands to the side harpooned and fought her		F C
When she dived down low (huh)		E ⁷ a
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 LAD²⁰

	V capo	0 capo
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 ⁷ D	E E ⁷ 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)

²⁰ https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=YKCZf3NzGm0&list=RDYKCZf3NzGm0&start_radio=1

30. HEALTH TO THE COMPANY²¹

0 capo

Kind friends and companions come join me in rhyme	d a C d
Come lift up your voices in chorus with mine	F d d C
Let us drink and be merry all grief to refrain	F d d C
For we may and might never all meet here again	d a C d

Kind friends and companions come join me in rhyme
 Come lift up your voices in chorus with mine
 Let us drink and be merry all grief to refrain
 For we may and might never all meet here again

Here's a health to the company and one to my lass
 Let us drink and be merry all out of one glass
 Let us drink and be merry all grief to refrain
 For we may and might never all meet here again

Here's a health to the dear lass that I love so well
 Her style and her beauty sure none can excel
 There's a smile upon her countenance as she sits on my knee
 Sure there's no one in in this wide world as happy as we

Our ship lies at harbor she's ready to dock
 I hope she's safe landed without any shock
 If ever we should meet again by land or by sea
 I will always remember your kindness to me

²¹ https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ya3MCYeGXCQ&list=RDYa3MCYeGXCQ&start_radio=1

31. THE IRISH PUB²²

	0 capo	II capo
	a a G a	g g F g
Well you're walkin' through a city street you could be in Peru	a a C G	g g B F
And you hear a distant calling and you know it's meant for you	a a e G	g g d F
Then you drop what you were doing and you join the merry mob	a a C G	g g B F
And before you know just where you are you're in an Irish pub	a G a a	g F g g
They've got one in Honolulu they've got one in Olsztyn too	C C C C	B B B B
They got four of them in Sydney and a couple in Kathmandu	a a e G	g g d F
So whether you sing or pull a pint you'll always have a job	a a C G	g g B F
'Cause where ever you go around the world you'll find an Irish pub	a G a a	g F g g
Now that design is fairly simple and it usually works the same You'll have 'Razor Houghton' scoring in the Ireland England game And you know you're in an Irish pub the minute you're in the door For a couple of boys with bodhrans will be murdering Christy Moore		
Now the owner is Norwegian and the manager comes from Cork And the lad that's holding up the bar says 'Only Eejits Work' He was born and bred in Bolton but his mammy's from Kildare And he's going to make his fortune soon and move to County Clare		
Now it's time for me to go I have to catch me train So I'll leave ye sitting at the bar and face the wind and rain For I'll have that pint you owe me if I'm not gone on the dry When we meet next week in Frankford in the fields of Athenry		

²² https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ng-pXV3CrQ0&list=RDng-pXV3CrQ0&start_radio=1 (VII capo)

32. PADDYS LAMENTATION²³

II capo

Well it's by the hush me boys and that's to mind your noise
And listen to poor Paddy's sad narration
I was by hunger pressed and in poverty distressed
So I took a thought I'd leave the Irish nation

h A
H Fis h Fis
h A
G Fis h

Here Aye boys now take my advice
To America I'll have youse not be coming
There is nothing here but war
 where the murdering cannons roar
And I wish I was at home in dear old Dublin

h H Fis A
G Fis h Fis

h A
G Fis h

Well I sold me horse and cow my little pig and sow
My father's farm of land I then departed
And me sweetheart Bid Magee I'm afraid I'll never see
For I left her there that morning broken-hearted

Well meself and a hundred more to America sailed o'er
Our fortunes to be making we were thinking
When we got to Yankee land they put guns into our hands
Saying "Paddy you must go and fight for Lincoln"

General Meagher to us he said "If you get shot or lose your head
Every mother's son of youse will get a pension"
Well in the war I los me leg all I've now's a wooden peg
By my soul it is the truth to you I mention

Well I think meself in luck if I get fed on Indian buck
And old Ireland is the country I delight in
To the devil I would say "God curse Americay"
For in truth I've had enough of their hard fighting

I wish I was at home ×2

H 5355

²³ <https://musescore.com/user/10884216/scores/5116123>

33. BACK HOME IN DERRY²⁴

	0 capo	V capo
In 1803 we sailed out to sea	a C	e G
Out from the sweet town of Derry	G D a	D A e
For Australia bound if we didn't all drown	a C	e G
And the marks of our fetters we carried	G D a	D A e
In our rusty iron chains we sighed for our weans	D C	A G
Our good women we left in sorrow	D e (e)	A h (h)
As the mainsails unfurled our curses we hurled	a C	e G
On the English and thoughts of tomorrow	G D a	D A e
Oh..... I wish I was back home in Derry	C G a G a	G D e D e
Oh..... I wish I was back home in Derry	C G a G a	G D e D e
At the mouth of the Foyle bid farewell to the soil		
As down below decks we were lying		
O'Doherty screamed woken out of a dream		
By a vision of bold Robert dying		
The sun burned cruel as we dished out the gruel		
Dan O'Connor was down with a fever		
Sixty rebels today bound for Botany Bay		
How many will meet their reciever		
I cursed them to hell as her bow fought the swell		
Our ship danced like a moth in the firelight		
White horses rode high as the devil passed by		
Taking souls to Hades by twilight		
Five weeks out to sea we were now forty-three		
Our comrades we buried each morning		
In our own slime we were lost in a time		
Of endless night without dawning		
Van Diemen's land is a hell for a man		
To live out his whole life in slavery		
Where the climate is raw and the gun makes the law		
Neither wind nor rain care for bravery		
Twenty years have gone by I've ended my bond		
My comrades ghosts walk behind me		
A rebel I came – I'm still the same		
On the cold winters night you will find me		

²⁴ https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=c5_wZmTHfo8 pl <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=nbWBFQwg35w>

34. KILLEAGH²⁵

II capo 0 capo

a G C F h A D G ×3
a G F (3F) h A G (3G)

From the woods of Glenbower to the river Dissour	a G C F	h A D ^{IX} G ^V
From the arms of my mother to the land ever pure	a G C F	h A D ^{IX} G ^{IX}
All I have to remember is the pride that I felt	a G C F	h A D ^{IX} G ^V
'Round the Páirc Uí Chinnéide where the boys never knelt	a G C F	h A D ^{IX} G ^{IX}

They'd go raring and tearing and fighting for love	C d e F	D e fis G ^{IX}
For the land they call Killeagh and the Lord up above	a G C F	h A D ^{IX} G ^V
Killeagh la La-la la la-la-la la-la-la	C d e F	D e fis G ^{IX}
For the green and the white I adore	a G F (F)	h A G ^V (G)
For the parish to last evermore	a G F (3F)	h A G ^V (3G)

'95 came promotion high up on the wing
And no-one up to senior what a beautiful thing
In the darkest of hours in the depths of despair
Let the Killeagh boys roar far to rattle the air

They'd go raring and tearing and fighting for love
For the land they call Killeagh and the Lord up above
Killeagh la La-la la la-la-la la-la-la
For the green and the white I adore
For the parish to last evermore

Killeagh la La-la la la-la-la la-la-la	C d e F	D e fis G
La-la la-la-la La-la la-la-la	a G C F	h A D G
Killeagh la La-la la la-la-la la-la-la	C d e F	D e fis G
For the green and the white I adore	a G F (F)	h A G(G)
For the parish to last evermore	a G F (3F)	h A G (3G)

When my time's at an ending	a G C F	h A D G
when my days are no more	a G C F	h A D G
Bury me with my Hurley by the river Dissour		

²⁵ https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dc_PYRzK03s

35. BLACK VELVET BAND²⁶

0 capo

In a neat little town they call Belfast	G
Apprentice to a trade I was bound	C D
And many's an hour's sweet happiness	G e
Have I spent in this neat little town	a D G
A sad misfortune came over me	
Which caused me to stray from the land	
Far away from my friends and relations	
Betrayed by the black velvet band	

Her eyes they shone like diamonds	G
I thought her the queen of the land	C D
And her hair hung over her shoulders	G e
Tied up with a black velvet band	a D G

I took a stroll down broadway
Meaning not long for to stay
When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid
Come a-traipsing along the highway
She was both fair and handsome
Her neck, it was just like a swan
And her hair, it hung over her shoulder
Tied up with a black velvet band

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid
And a gentleman passing us by
Well, I knew she meant the doing of him
By the look in her roguish black eye
A gold watch she took from his pocket
And placed it right into my hand
And the very first thing that I said, was
Bad 'cess to the black velvet band

²⁶ <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ef4lPUtoNwE>

Before the judge and the jury
Next morning, I had to appear
The judge, he says to me:
"Young man, you're case it is proven clear
We'll give you seven years penal servitude
To be spent far away from the land
Far away from your friends and relations
Betrayed by the black velvet band"

So come all you jolly young fellows
A warning take by me
When you are out on the town, me lads
Beware of the pretty colleens
They'll feed you with strong drink, me lads
'Till you are unable to stand
And the very first thing that you'll know is
You've landed in Van Diemens Land



36. THE GALWAY GIRL²⁷

0 capo

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk	D
Of a day-i-ay-i-ay	D G
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk	h A G D
Of a fine soft day-i-ay	D A D

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do?	G D G D
Because her hair was black and her eyes were blue	h A G D
And I knew right then, I'd be taking a whirl	G D G D
Around the Salthill prom with a Galway girl	h A G D

We were halfway there when the rain came down
 Of a day-i-ay-i-ay
 She asked me up to her flat downtown
 Of a fine soft day-i-ay

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do?
 Because her hair was black and her eyes were blue
 I took her hand and I give her a twirl
 And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

When I woke up, I was all alone
 With a broken heart and a ticket home
 And I ask you now, tell me what would you do?
 If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
 'Cause I've traveled around, I've been all over this world
 Boys, I ain't never seen nothing like a Galway girl

²⁷ https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=IeW9F4sGzf0&list=RDIEW9F4sGzf0&start_radio=1

37. SONG OF THE SEA²⁸

0 capo III capo V capo

Between the here, Between the now
Between the North, Between the South

g C g e A e d G d

Between the West, Between the East
Between the time, Between the place

From the shell
The Song of the Sea
Neither quiet nor calm
Searching for love again

Mo ghrá (My love)

Between the winds, Between the waves
Between the sands, Between the shores

From the shell
The Song of the Sea
Neither quiet nor calm
Searching for love again,

Between the stones, Between the storms
Between belief, Between the seas

Tá mé i dtiúin

d 000x
G 025x

²⁸ <https://musescore.com/kingstong/scores/2509036>
<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=q6wVijh2n9g>

38. THE MAID ON THE SHORE²⁹

	III capo	V capo
There was a fair maid and she lived all alone	e D h e e	d C a d d
She lived all alone on the shore	e D e e e	d C d d d
No one could she find for to calm her sweet mind	e G D h h	d F C a a
But to wander alone on the shore, shore, shore	e D e D	d C d C
To wander alone on the shore	e D	d C
	e D h e	d C a d

There was a brave captain who sailed a fine ship
 And the weather being steady and fair
 "I shall die, I shall die", this dear captain did cry
 "If I can't have that maid on the shore, shore, shore
 If I can't have that maid on the shore"

instr.	e D e D	d C d C
	C D C D	B C B C

After many persuasions they brought her on board
 He seated her down on his chair
 He invited her down to his cabin below
 Farewell to all sorrow and care
 Farewell to all sorrow and care

"I'll sing you a song", this fair maid did cry
 This captain was weeping for joy
 She sang it so sweetly, so soft and completely
 She sang captain and sailors to sleep
 Captain and sailors to sleep

instr.	e D e D	d C d C
	C D C D	B C B C

²⁹ https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=O9voYF4VNes&list=RDO9voYF4VNes&start_radio=1
https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6eu9XhOFoVE&list=RD6eu9XhOFoVE&start_radio=1 (capo 9)

She robbed them of jewels, she robbed them of wealth
 She robbed them of costly fine fare
 The captain's broadsword, she used as an oar
 She rowed her way back to the shore, shore, shore
 She rowed her way back to the shore

Oh, the men, they were mad and the men, they were sad
 They were deeply sunk down in despair
 To see her go away with her booty so gay
 The rings and her things and her fine fare
 The rings and her things and her fine fare

Well, don't be so sad and sunk down in despair
 And you should have known me before
 I sang you to sleep and I robbed you of wealth
 Well, again I'm a maid on the shore, shore, shore
 Again I'm a maid on the shore

instr.

e D e D
 C D C D

d C d C
 B C B C



39. THE LITTLE LOWLAND MAID³⁰

0 capo

It's of a jolly sailor That's lately come from sea	D C G D
He dressed himself in tarry clothes His true love to go see	D C G D
He dressed himself in tarry clothes Just like a sailor's trade	D C G D
To try the heart of Mary Ann The cruel lowland maid	G C G D

As Jimmy went a-walking Down by the [Riley?] strand
 Down by his lover's cottage Where he spied his Mary Ann
 She appeared to him like floral All in a silk's arrayed
 But the thorn was in the bosom of The cruel lowland maid

"Good morning pretty Mary, I'm glad to meet you here
 But I fear your inclinations they're No longer firm my dear
 I'm a-fear your inclinations They have turned some other way" -
 "Oh begone from me" cried Mary-Ann The cruel lowland maid

As Jimmy turned to leave her The sailor said "Behold"
 And from his trousers pockets He pulled out a purse of gold
 "Forgive me now" cried Mary-Ann "For all that I have said,
 You are welcome to my cottage with Your lovely lowland maid"

"Remember cruel damsel The last words that you said
 Oh I can lie 'til morning in Some farmers barn or shed
 Now I can lie 'til morning in Some farmers barn or shed"
 And away he strayed from Mary-Ann The cruel lowland maid

Straight away to another lover This fair one she did go
 "Have courage now dear Edmund For with me you must go.
 Have courage now dear Edmund And do no me betray.
 We will kill and rob the sailor boy Before the break of day"

Over hills and lofty mountains Through dales and swampy lands
 They travelled with their lanterns And their daggers in their hands
 And with their lights and lanterns To light them on their way
 'Til they reached the fatefull stable where The sailorboy he lay

³⁰ https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=szOA9qiItPM&list=RDszOA9qiItPM&start_radio=1

Into his tender bosom They plunched the dagger deep
They robbed him of his glittering gold And left him there to sleep
Some shepherds herding of their flocks Across the fields did stray
And they swore against the villain and The cruel lowland maid

Oh now the couple is taken And sentence to be hung
For the murdering of young Jimmy Who was scarcely in his bloom
And as they swung high in the air The people all did say
"For the murdering of the sailor hangs The cruel lowland maid"



40. THE LITTLE LOWLAND MAID³¹

0 capo

VII capo

It's of a pretty sailor lad
 Who ploughed the stormy sea,
 He dressed himself in tarry clothes,
 Like one in poverty;
 His pockets being well lined,
 Though of the sailor trade,
 For to try the heart of Mary Ann,
 The little Lowland Maid.

C
 B F C

G^v
 F C G^v

As Mary Ann was standing
 Down by her cottage door
 She frowned upon her sailor lad,
 Who seemed to be so poor.
 She looked just like a goddess,
 In jewels rich arrayed,
 But the thorn was in the bosom
 Of the little Lowland Maid.

'Good morning;' said false Mary Ann,
 'I'm glad to meet with you;
 Have you forgot your own true love,
 Or changed your love for new?
 Or is your inclination all
 On some other strayed?
 So begone!' said lovely Mary Ann,
 The little Lowland Maid.

She seemed to be so scornful,
 So the sailor says 'Behold!'
 All from his trousers-pocket he
 Pulls a bag of gold.
 So then replied false Mary Ann
 'Excuse me what I said!
 You're welcome to the cottage and
 The little Lowland Maid.'

³¹ <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=UIF54yvUT04>

F B F B C
C F B F B C

C F C F G
G C F C F G

'Oh no! deceitful damsel,
Your falseness shall be paid,
For I can lie till morning in
Some distant barn or shed.'
It was the hour of twelve o'clock
Young Mary Ann did stray,
And she told some other comrade
Where the sailor he did lay.

They went with their dark lanterns
And daggers in their hands,
They rode through woods and meadows,
And past the muddy lands;
'Cheer up your hearts' said Mary Ann,
'and do not be betrayed,
We will rob and slay the sailor for
The little Lowland Maid.'

They both then plunged their daggers
Into the sailor, deep;
They robbed him of his glittering gold,
And left him there to weep.
A gamekeeper was watching them;
All from his wood he strayed,
Then he swore against the villain and
The little Lowland Maid.

They both then stood their trials,
And were condemned, and cast;
And on the fatal gallows-tree
They both were hung at last.
There were thousands flocked to see them,
And scornfully they said
'Begone! you cruel monster, and
The little Lowland Maid!'

41. NANCY MULLIGAN³²

	0 capo	II capo
	e C D e e C G C D e	d B C d d B F B F d
I was twenty-four years old	e C	d B
When I met the woman I would call my own	D e	C d
Twenty-two grand kids now growing old	C G	B F
In that house that your brother bought ya	C D e	B C d
	e C G C D e	d B F B F d
On the summer day when I proposed		
I made that wedding ring from dentist gold		
And I asked her father, but her daddy said, no		
You can't marry my daughter		
She and I went on the run	G C G	
Don't care about religion	D C G	
I'm gonna marry the woman I love	G C G	
Down by the Wexford border	C D e	
She was Nancy Mulligan	G C G	
And I was William Sheeran	D D G	
She took my name and then we were one	G C G	
Down by the Wexford border	C D e	
Well, I met her at Guy's in the second world war		
And she was working on a soldier's ward		
Never had I seen such beauty before		
The moment that I saw her		
Nancy was my yellow rose		
And we got married wearing borrowed clothes		
We got eight children now growing old		
Five sons and three daughters		

³² <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VFIZXIfda6Y>

She and I went on the run
 Don't care about religion
 I'm gonna marry the woman I love
 Down by the Wexford border
 She was Nancy Mulligan
 And I was William Sheeran
 She took my name and then we were one
 Down by the Wexford border

From the snow white streak in her jet black hair
 Over sixty years I've been loving her
 Now we're sat by the fire in our old armchairs
 You know Nancy, I adore ya
 From a farm boy born near Belfast town
 I never worried about the king and crown
 'Cause I found my heart upon the southern ground
 There's no difference, I assure ya

She and I went on the run
 Don't care about religion
 I'm gonna marry the woman I love
 Down by the Wexford border
 She was Nancy Mulligan
 And I was William Sheeran
 She took my name and then we were one
 Down by the Wexford border

d3-d3-d0-d2 d0-a3-d0-a3-a0-a0
 a0-a2-a3 a0-D5-a0 D5-D3-D5-D3-D0-D0

d3-d3-d0-d2 d0-a3-d0-a3-a0-a0
 a0-a3 d0-d2-d0-a3 a0-a3-a0-D5 a0-D5-D3-D0

42. MOLLY MALONE

	0 capo	V capo
In Dublin's fair city		
Where the girls are so pretty	C a d G	G e a D
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone	C a F G	G e C D
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow		
through the streets, broad and narrow	C a d G	G e a D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"	C C a G C	G G e D G
Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh	C a d G	G e a D
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"	C C a F C	G G e C G
She was a fishmonger		
And sure t'was no wonder		
For so were her father and mother before		
And they wheeled their wheelbarrow		
Through the streets, broad and narrow		
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"		
Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh		
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"		
She died of a fever		
And sure, no one could save her		
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone		
Now her ghost wheels, her barrow		
Through the streets, broad and narrow		
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"		
Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh		
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"		
Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh		
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh"		

43. MOLLY MALONE

III capo

0 p

Wśród wzgórz Dublin skryty

gdzie łąki i kwiaty

D h e A

F d g C

Po raz pierwszy ujrzałem

słodką Molly Malone

D h G A

F d B C

Gdy toczyła swe wózki

przez wąskie uliczki

D h e A

F d g C

Krzycząc kraby i małże

tu świeże dla was mam

D D h A D

F F d C F

I toczy je w dal

jak w dolinach fal

D h e A

F d g C

Krzycząc kraby i małże

tu świeże dla was mam

D D h A D

F F d C F

Tak samo jak matka każdego poranka

Nim słońce na niebie wstawało ze snu

Już toczyła swe wózki przez wąskie uliczki

Krzycząc kraby i małże tu świeże dla was mam

Głos znikł z ulic miasta i nikt nie pamięta

Jak kiedyś śpiewała słodka Molly Malone

Dziś jej duch toczy wózki przez wąskie uliczki

Krzycząc kraby i małże tu świeże dla was mam

Wciąż toczy je w dal ...

44. CHWYTAM WIATR

Z filmu: Merida Waleczna

	0 capo	V capo
Chłodny wicher krew przenika	G C	D G
Niebo zrzuca chmurny płaszcz	G D	D A
Słysząc głos przez mgłę to skały	e D C	h A G
Pną się tam gdzie bije blask	G D	D A
Mój to czas mój to świat	e C	h G
Gonię słońce chwytam wiatr	G D e	D A h
Mój to świat gonię słońce chwytam wiatr	C G D G	G D A D
Na na na ...	G C G D	D G D A x2
Gdzieś tam w górach wyniosłych		
Czy w mroku wiekowych drzew		
I w głębinie wód jeziora		
Słysząc wciąż dawny śpiew		
Poznać chcę te opowieści		
By sen mój własny śnić		
Ty mi daj swoją siłę burzo		
A ty orle ze mną krzycz	G D	D A D



45. MARIE'S WEDDING³³

0 capo

V capo

Step we gaily on we go
 Heel for heel and toe for toe
 Arm in arm and row and row
 All for Mairi' s wedding

G
 C D
 G
 C D

D
 G A
 D
 G A

Over hillways up and down
 Myrtle green and bracken brown
 Past the shieling through the town
 All for sake of Mairi

Red her cheeks as rowans are
 Bright her eye as any star
 Fairest of them all by far
 Is our darling Mairi

Plenty herring plenty meal
 Plenty peat to fill her creel
 Plenty bonnie bairns as weel
 It's the toast for Mairi

³³ <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=B5518y0SOyE>

46. SWALLOWTAIL JIG

120 **K2**

Wojtek	0 capo	II capo	A i B ×2: wszyscy
A:	e e D D e e D e	d d C C d d C d	A: Celina Natalia Arek Wojtek
B:	e e e D e e D e	d d d C d d C d	A i B ×2: wszyscy

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

47. THE ROAD TO LISDOONVARNA

Natalia	0 capo	II capo
A:	e e e e D D D D e e e e A h e e	d d d d C C C C 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>

48. KESH JIG

120 **K5**

Arek	0 capo	V capo
A:	G G D D C G C D G G D D C G D G	D D A A G D G A D D A A G D A D
B:	G G C C G G D D G G C C G D G ^{IX} G ^{IX}	D D G G D D A A D D G G D A D D

https://www.youtube.com/watchv=9up9dP_CQi8

49. TENPENNY BIT

130 **K3**

Arek
Wojtek
reszta

0 capo

VII capo

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^{VII} C^V G^V
d^{VII} C^V G^V
d^{VII} C^V
G C d**

d** 7002

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

50. MORRISON JIG

120 **K4**

Maciek

0 capo

II capo

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^{VII} d^{VII} d^{VII} d^{VII} d^{VII} d^{VII} C^V C^V
d^{VII} d^{VII} d^{VII} d^{VII} B B a a
d^{VII} d^{VII} d^{VII} d^{VII} d^{VII} d^{VII} C^V C^V
F^{VIII} F^{VIII} F^{VIII} F^{VIII} C^V C^V a^{II} a^{II}

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

51. BONAPARTE'S RETREAT

80 **K9**

0 capo

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>

52. BUTTERFLY JIG

K10

Maciek 0 capo

II capo

A: e^{VII} D^V d^{VII} C^V
 B: a h C D^{II} g a B C^V
 C: e⁰ D^{IX} C^{VII} D^{IX} d^{VII} C^V B^{III} C^V

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

53. BANKS OF LOUGH GOWNA

Wojtek 0 capo

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>

54. OUT ON THE OCEAN

Natalia 0 capo

A: G G G G C C D D G G G G C C D G ×2

B: e e e e h⁷ h⁷ C C G G C C G G D G ×2

<https://musescore.com/user/513426/scores/1868836>

55. OLD MAN DILLON

120 **K6**

Natalia 0 capo

VII capo

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>

56. THE LAST OF THE MOHICANS

100 **K1**

Maciek (bodhran)

0 capo

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

D 532000

57. COOLEY'S REEL

160 **K7**

Wojtek 0 capo

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>

58. SHIPS ARE SAILING

160 **K8**

Wojtek

0 p II capo VII capo

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 x2

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 x2 / x1

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

59. SAINT PATRICK'S AN DRO

80 **K11**

0 capo

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>

60. CLIFFS OF MOHER

Natalia 0 capo

VII capo

A:	a a a a a a a a	G e e G G e e a	d d d d d d d d	C a a C C a a d
B:	a a a a a a a a	G G G G G G e a	d d d d d d d d	C C C C C C a d
	a a a a a D C e	G G G G C G E ⁷ a	d d d d d G F a	C C C C F C A ⁷ d

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

61. CALLIOPE HOUSE

120 **K12**

Wojtek 0 capo

V capo

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

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

62. DROWSY MAGGIE

180 **K13**

0 capo

II capo

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

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

63. THE BANSHEE

0 capo

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>

64. THE MERRY BLACSMITH

0 capo

VII capo

A/B: D A D A D D G A
 D A D A D D A D

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

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

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

65. THE MUSICAL PRIEST

0 capo

A: h h A A x2
 h h A h

B: D D A A x2

C: h h A h
 h h A A x2
 h h A h

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

<https://musescore.com/user/25705591/scores/5003511>

66. JOHN RYAN'S POLKA

VII capo

0 capo

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

B:	G C	D G
	G D	D A
	G C	D G
	G D G	D A D

<https://musescore.com/user/16862291/scores/3566266>

67. THE BALLYDESMOND POLKA 2

0 capo

a a G e
 a a G/e a
 a a G e
 a a G/e a

<https://musescore.com/user/20144407/scores/5160154>

68. THE SLEEPING TUNE

0 capo

A:	h G A Fis	B:	D D A A
	G e Fis A		G G A A
	h G A Fis		D D A A
	G e Fis A ⁷		h G A Fis ⁷

<https://musescore.com/user/79422583/scores/14435671>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wesqbenzKA> (capo V)

69. TOSS THE FEATHERS

0 capo

A: D D D C
D D A A7
D D D C
C D D C

B: D D D D
A A A A
C C D D
C D D C

<https://musescore.com/user/16974686/scores/3742916>

70. PROMENADE

A: d d d a
d d d a
d d d a
d d d a

B: g g a a
g g a C
g g a a
B B C G

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3EB-IT41FWw>

71. EDDIE KELLY'S

A: e e C D
e e C D e

B: e D e e D e
e D e e D e

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=R0M_tcwO-E&list=RDR0M_tcwO-E&start_radio=1

72. IRISH AIR INISHEER BAGPIPE ...

0 capo

A: G h C D^{III} 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

73. YOUNG REBEL

K20

0 capo

V capo

A: d a d g d a e a d a
d a d a d a e a e a

B: d F g A⁷ a C d E⁷
d F g A⁷ d a C d E⁷ a

74. OFF TO CALIFORNIA

0 capo

V capo

A: G D⁷ G C D A D G
G e a D⁷ D h e A
G D⁷ G C D A D G
G e D G⁷ D h A D

B: e h C e h f i s G h
G e a D⁷ D h e A
G D⁷ G C D A D G
G e D⁷ G D h A D

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ndIPO0o3s20>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Ta4LhcqCt6c>

75. RIGHTS OF MAN

0 capo

II capo

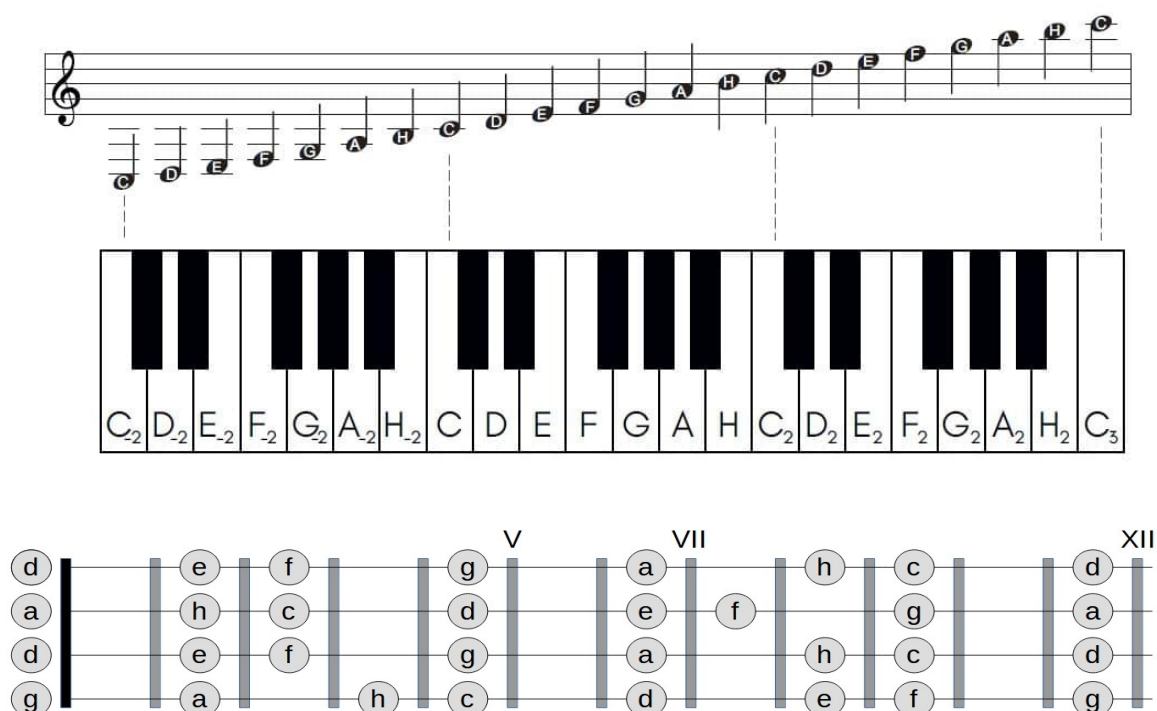
A:	e e e e	d d d d
	G D C h	F C B a
	e e e e	d d d d
	G D e e	F C d d

B:	e e e e	d d d d
	D D D D	C C C C
	e D C h	d C B a
	G D e e	F C d d

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Dx7ZqTR5Dd4>

<https://musescore.com/user/84145915/scores/20694844?>

[srltid=AfmBOorI4RQwgU0adegxYG6iAPvxTHkHgp78ca0JRJbnwIWGh4Gn7qno](https://musescore.com/user/84145915/scores/20694844?srltid=AfmBOorI4RQwgU0adegxYG6iAPvxTHkHgp78ca0JRJbnwIWGh4Gn7qno)



Gitara	Pickup	PIEZO
	Shape	OFF
	Volume	11:00 - 12:00
	Bass	11:00 dla gitary / 10:00 dla buzuki
	Middle	12:00
	Treble	12:00
	Chorus	ON
Wokal	Phantom	ON dla MPA (nagłowny) / ??? dla AKG
	Select	ON dla MPA (nagłowny) / ??? dla AKG
	Volume	12:00 - 1:00
	Bass	11:00
	Middle	12:00
	Treble	12:00-13:00
	Chorus	OFF
Globalne	Chorus	Space 10:00
	Reverb	10:00 - 11:00
	Anti-Feedback	AUTO + START

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