

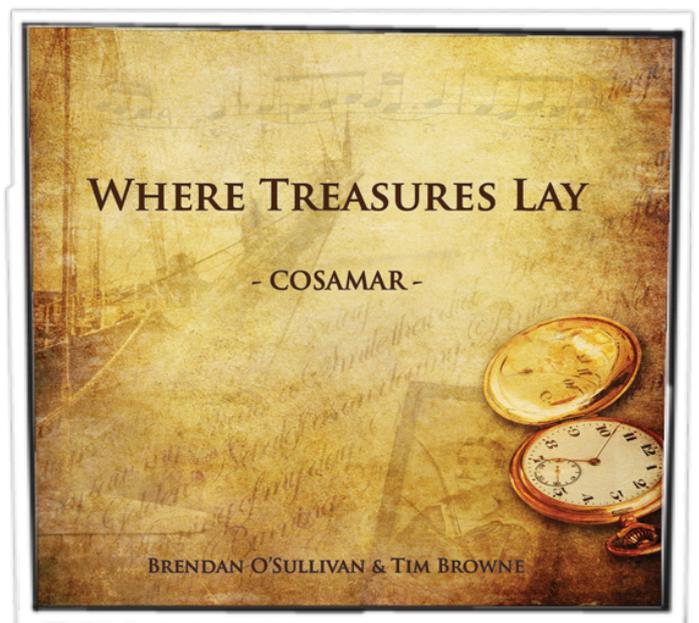
- SONG LYRICS -



The following are the lyrics as sung on the album.  
They vary slightly from printed and published sources & poetic license  
has been employed. Links are provided in the sleeve notes file.

Beir sult. October 2014

Step it out Mary  
The Ghost of Roger Casement  
Mrs McGrath  
When a Man's in Love  
The Shores of Botany Bay  
Johnny I hardly knew Yah  
Maureen Geal Dúbh



- SONG LYRICS -

## Step it Out Mary

In the village of Kildorney lives a maiden young and fair  
Eyes they are like diamonds she've long and golden hair  
But the countryman comes riding rides to her fathers gates  
Mounted on a milk-white stallion he arrives at the stroke of eight

### **Chorus**

*Step it out Mary my fine daughter step it out Mary if you can  
Step it out Mary my fine daughter cock your leg for the countryman*

I'm here to court your daughter Mary of the golden hair  
I've gold and I've got silver I've wealth beyond compare  
I'll buy her silk and satins and a gold ring for her hand  
I'll buy for her a mansion she'll have servants to command

### **Chorus**

Kind Sir, I love a soldier to him I've pledged my hand  
I don't want your gold & money I don't want your house and land  
Mary's father roars out loudy you'll do a you're told  
You'll marry him on Sunday and you'll wear his ring of gold

### **Chorus**

In the village of Kildorney there's a deep stream rolling by  
They found Mary dead that midnight she'd drowned with her soldier boy  
In the cabin there is music you could hear her father say  
Step it out Mary my fine daughter, Sunday's you wedding day

### **Chorus x 3**

**Words:** Seán McCarthy

**Arranged by:** COSAMAR

- SONG LYRICS -

## The Ghost of Roger Casement

What has made that sudden sound what in the threshold stands  
It never crossed the sea because John Bull and the sea are friends  
But this is not the Old Sea nor this the Old Seashore  
What made that roar of mockery the roar in the seas roar

***'Tis the ghost of Roger Casement beating on the door  
The ghost of Roger Casement beating on the door***

John Bull has stood for Parliament every dog must have its day  
The country thinks no end of him for he knows just what to say  
At a beanfeast or banquet that we must place our thrust  
Upon the British Empire upon the Church of Christ

***'Tis the ghost of Roger Casement beating on the door  
The ghost of Roger Casement beating on the door***

John Bull has gone to India we must all pay heed  
For histories are there to prove that none of a lesser breed  
Has had a like inheritance or sucked such milk as he  
There is no luck about a house if it lacks honesty

***'Tis the ghost of Roger Casement beating on the door  
The ghost of Roger Casement beating on the door***

I poked around a village church I found his family tomb  
I copied out what I could read in the religious gloom  
Found many's a famous man there but fame and virtue rot  
Draw round beloved and bitter men draw round and raise a shout

***'tis the ghost of Roger Casement beating at the door  
The ghost of Roger Casement beating at the door  
The ghost of Roger Casement beating at the door***

***Words: William Butler Yeats -  
Melody: Tim Browne -  
Arranged by: Cosamar***

- **SONG LYRICS** -

## **Mrs McGrath**

Mrs McGrath the Sergeant said  
Would you like to make a soldier outta your son Ted  
With a scarlet coat and a fine cocked hat  
Now Mrs McGrath wouldn't you like that

### **Chorus**

*With me toor-ri aah fol de diddle aah, toor-ri-oor-ri oor-ri aah  
With me toor-ri aah fol de diddle aah toor-ri oor-ri oor-ri aah*

Mrs McGrath lived by the seashore  
For a spell of nine long years or more  
'till a tall ship sailed in the bay  
Saying here's my son Ted now get outta my way

### **Chorus**

Oh Captain dear where have you been?  
Have you been sailing on the Mediterreen (*Mediterranean*)  
And any news of my son Ted  
Is the poor boy living or is he dead?

### **Chorus**

Ah up pops Ted without any legs  
And in their place two wooden pegs  
Well she kissed him a dozen times or two  
Saying tAnam an Diabhal Ted is that you?

### **Chorus**

Were you drunk or were you blind  
When you left your two fine legs behind?  
Or were you swimming by the sea  
When a fine fat fish took your legs away?

### **Chorus**

I wasn't drunk and I wasn't blind  
When I left my two fine legs behind  
But a cannonball on the 5th of May  
Took my two fine legs from their knees away

**- SONG LYRICS -**

**Chorus**

Ah Ted my son the widow cried  
Your two fine legs were your mothers pride  
Shure them two old stumps won't do at all  
Why didn't you run away from that cannonball

**Chorus**

All foreign wars I do proclaim  
Are only for blood and the widows pain  
And I swear to Christ they'll rue the time  
When they took two legs of a son of mine

**Chorus x 2**

*With me toor-ri aah fol de diddle aah, toor-ri-oor-ri oor-ri aah*  
*With me toor-ri aah fol de diddle aah toor-ri oor-ri oor-ri aah*  
*With me toor-ri aah fol de diddle aah, toor-ri-oor-ri oor-ri aah*  
*With me toor-ri aah fol de diddle aah toor-ri oor-ri oor-ri aah*

**Words:** *Traditional*, early 19th century ballad,  
**Aranged by:** COSAMAR

- **SONG LYRICS** -

## **When a Man's in Love**

When a man's in love he feels no cold like me not long ago  
Like the hero of old to see his girl he'd plough thru' frost and snow  
The moon it shone its gentle light upon my weary way  
Until I came to that sweet spot where all my treasures lay

I knocked at my loves window saying my dear are you within  
And slowly she undid the lock and slyly I slipped in  
Her hands were warm her cheeks were too her tongue did gently glide  
I put my arms around her waist and I asked her to be my bride

Take me to your chamber love oh take me there I pray  
Take me to your chamber love and along with you I'll lay  
To take you to my chamber love my parents wont ever agree  
So sit you down by the fireside bright and I'll come and sit by thee

'tis many's the dark and stormy night I've come to visit you  
Whether tossed about by cold winters wind or wet by the morning dew  
'tis many's the night I courted you against your fathers will  
And you have never said you'd be my bride so now my love sit still

For soon I'm going to cross the sea to far Colombias shore  
And you will never ever see your youthful lover more  
Oh are you going to leave me love oh pray what can I do  
I'll break thru' every bond of love and along with you I'll go

Perhaps my parents they may not forget but maybe they might forgive  
And from this hour I am resolved and along with you I'll live  
Then with a kiss the bond was sealed the wedding it went on  
From courtships cares they are released and two have joined as one

**WORDS:** Traditional -

**Arranged by:** COSAMAR

- SONG LYRICS -

## The Shores of Botany Bay

I'm going down to the quay to where the big ship's lay  
To join a gang of navvies I was ordered to engage  
I thought I'd stop and have a drink before I sailed away  
To take a trip on an immigrant ship to the shores of Botany Bay

### **Chorus**

*So farewell to your bricks and mortar farewell to your dirty lime  
Farewell to your gangers and your gangplanks, to hell with your overtime  
The good ship Ragamuffin is alongside the quay  
To take old Pat with the shovel on his back to the shores of Botany Bay*

The boss came down one morning to me he says you know  
If you don't shovel that mortar faster Pat, I'm afraid you'll have to go  
With that he did insult me I demanded my backpay  
And I told him straight that I'd immigrate to the shores of Botany Bay

### **Chorus**

And when I'll reach Australia it's there I'll search for gold  
There's plenty there for the taking or so I have been told  
I might go back to the building trade and 1,000 bricks I'll lay  
In a 12 hour day, on Union pay, on the shores of Botany Bay

*So farewell to your bricks and mortar farewell to your dirty lime  
Farewell to your gangers and your gangplanks, to hell with your overtime  
The good ship Ragamuffin is alongside the quay  
To take old Pat with the shovel on his back to the shores of Botany Bay  
To take old Pat with the shovel on his back to the shores of Botany Bay*

**Words: Traditional.**

**Arranged by COSAMAR**

- SONG LYRICS -

## Johnny I Hardly Knew Yah

While going to road to sweet Athy, arú arú  
While going to road to sweet Athy, arú arú  
While going to road to sweet Athy with a stick in my hand & a tear in my eye  
A doleful damsel I heard cry, Johnny I hardly knew yah

Where are the eyes that were so mild, arú arú  
Where are the eyes that were so mild, arú arú  
Where are the eyes that were so mild when my young heart you did beguile  
Why did you skidaddle from me and the child, Johnny I hardly knew yah

### **Chorus**

*With your drums and guns and guns and drums, arú arú  
Your drums and guns your guns and drums, arú arú  
With your drums and guns your guns and drums, the enemy nearly slew yah  
Oh darling dear you look so queer, Johnny I hardly knew yah*

Where are the legs with which you run, arú arú  
Where are the legs with which you run, arú arú  
Where are the legs with which you run when you went to carry a gun  
Your dancing days indeed are done, Johnny I hardly knew yah

You have no arms you have no legs, arú arú  
You have no arms you have no legs, arú arú  
You have no arms you've no legs, you're a boneless armless chickenless egg  
You'll have to be put with a bowl out to beg, Johnny I hardly knew yah

### **Chorus**

I'm happy for to see you home, arú arú  
I'm happy for to see you home, arú arú  
I'm happy for to see you home all from the island of Ceylon  
So low in the flesh so high in the bone, Johnny I hardly knew yah

They're rolling out them guns again, arú arú  
They're rolling out the guns again, arú arú  
They're rolling out the guns again but they'll never take our son with them  
They'll never take our sons again, Johnny I'm swearing to yah

### **Chorus**

**Words:** Joseph B. Geoghegan (published 1867)  
**Arranged by:** COSAMAR

- **SONG LYRICS** -

## **Maureen Geal Dúbh**

I'm going love I'm going love though they say it's not true  
That I'm going to foresake the Royal Arms and you  
Never again a young woman I'll woo  
Since I'm torn from the arms of my Maureen Geal Dúbh

And indeed lovely Molly 'tis painful to me  
To be parting at dawn from sweet grá gheal mó chroí  
The snow on the mountain shall loose its bright hue  
Ere I being inconstant to my Maureen Geal Dúbh

Some say I am foolish some say I'm wise  
Some say I am guilty fair maids to beguile  
But let them all be love there's no one but you  
You're the first I ever courted, my Maureen Geal Dúbh

So farewell fond companions too numerous to name  
Farewell to our meetings in dear old Kiskeam  
The happy hours spent in the village with you  
Will come next to my love for my Maureen Geal Dubh

**Words:** Con Robin Fitzgerald,

**Arranged by :** COSAMAR