

# HONEY FROM HEATHER CD LYRICS

Mary Murphy ©2013 *Socan*

## **Johnny Is A Fisherman**

Johnny is a fisherman glides upon the ocean blue  
Johnny has a currach a hull as black as skies  
Johnny has a fishing net i hope that he might catch me yet  
Johnny is the reason salt tears fall from my eyes

Nuala is a stunning lass eyes as clear as crystal glass  
Nuala she can dance a jig and sing a fancy tune  
Nuala has a spinning wheel she can turn a sewing needle  
Nuala can bat a lash better than i do

Ch

Spring is here all the birds are chirping o  
Grasses grow there's blush upon the rose  
Inis oirr sings in all her glory o  
I suren' wish he'd marry me before the summer close

Chattin with your mammy i note that i am single  
Chattin with your mammy i note she's rather cross  
Chattin with your mammy my knees have got to shakin'  
Chattin with your mammy is causing me to dash

Johnny is a handsome man the cap he wears is blue and tan  
Johnny may be bashful yet attention he commands  
Johnny will ye wake up note that i am waitin'  
Sittin' by your currach tracing hearts upon the sand

Johnny are ya thick or what can't you see the love i've got

Johnny don't you know that i'm wearin' through my brogues  
Johnny put the kettle on your threshold i'll be steppin' on  
Johnny dress the table cause that's the way it goes

### **Up The Airy Mountains**

Up the airy mountains  
Down the rushy glen  
We daren't go a hunting for fear of little men  
Wee folk good folk trooping altogether  
Green jacket red cap and white owl's feather

By the craggy hillside through the mosses bayre  
They have planted thorn trees for pleasure here and there  
Is any man so daring as to dig them up in spite  
He'll find their sharpest thorns is his bed at night

Ch  
Their impish little ways are sure to catch you by surprise  
And all the while you scratch your head  
You can't believe your eyes  
You'd better your bottom dollar  
that you'd laid your whistle close  
But in its place you've nothing but a prickly rose

As the day it settles when the light it falls  
It's then that those little men gather in droves  
Lookin for some mischief for to cheer a dreary night  
Half is for amusement half for spite

The king of the faeries he's the one that knows

The countless little tricks that naughty faeries can impose  
The king of the faeries his crown is ever strong  
And twill be so until the next one comes along

If you're heading home in time for evening tea  
Keep your wits about let no distraction seep  
If the door is opened they might throw away the key  
And lost to the faery world you'll ever be

should you come across them in the by and by  
Be sure to gift a little drop a dram will suffice  
For if you don't you may regret i'm telling you no lies  
Those little men in jackets are lookin for a prize

### **Cutting Bracken**

Where the sun  
Barely shines  
Bracken grows  
Ever creeping  
Out along highland hills  
Myrtle green sweeping

Nuisance o  
ever be  
Roots are marching  
Forth as soldiers  
Pushing for  
To conquer deep  
Ceaseless in their wander

Swing the blade  
Light the fire  
O that sweat is rolling  
Cutting bracken cutting bracken  
madness is unfolding

Bracken beer  
Is dark and noble  
Some do take a notion  
Cutting bracken cutting bracken  
Menace turned to potion

### **Báidín Fheilimí**

Báidín fheilimí d'imigh go gabhla,  
Báidín fheilimí is feilimí ann.  
Báidín fheilimí d'imigh go gabhla,  
Báidín fheilimí is feilimí ann.

Báidín fheilimí d'imigh go toraí,  
Báidín fheilimí is feilimí ann.  
Báidín fheilimí d'imigh go toraí,  
Báidín fheilimí is feilimí ann.

### **(chorus)**

Báidín bídeach, báidín beosach,  
Báidín bóidheach, báidín fheilimí  
Báidín díreach, báidín deontach  
Báidín fheilimí is feilimí ann.

Báidín fheilimí briseadh i d'toraí,  
Éisc ar bord agus feilimí ann.

Báidín fheilimí briseadh i d'toraí,  
Éisc ar bord agus feilimí ann.

**Chorus**

Báidín fheilimí briseadh i d'toraí,  
Iasc ar bord agus feilimí ann.  
Báidín fheilimí briseadh i d'toraí,  
Éisc ar bord agus feilimí ann.

**English Translation**

Feidhlim's little boat went to gola,  
Feidhlim's little boat and feidhlim in it,  
Feidhlim's little boat went to gola,  
Feidhlim's little boat and feidhlim in it.

**(chorus)**

A tiny little boat, a lively little boat,  
A buoyant little boat, feidhlim's little boat,  
A straight little boat, a willing little boat,  
A little boat and feidhlim in it.

Feidhlim's little boat went to tory,  
Feidhlim's little boat and feidhlim in it,  
Feidhlim's little boat went to tory,  
Feidhlim's little boat and feidhlim in it.

Feidhlim's little boat crashed on tory,  
Fish on board and feidhlim in it,  
Feidhlim's little boat crashed on tory,  
Feidhlim's little boat and feidhlim in it.

Feidhlim's little boat crashed on tory,  
Feidhlim's little boat and feidhlim in it,  
Feidhlim's little boat crashed on tory,  
Fish on board and feidhlim in it.

**The Road To Lisdoonvarna**

The road to lisdoonvarna  
Winds away will often turn ya  
Round the bends that fall away  
To the fields where phratai's lay

Some might trapse the cliffs of moher  
On the road to lisdoonvarna  
Grappling with the gusts that soar  
Man and nature  
A bleedin war

Pass the lorries that travel slow  
Overflowin with heavy loads  
Press the pedal down to the floor  
Up the center a frightful roar

Is it directions that you need  
A friendly face will sure concede  
Any particulars you need know  
Set you right away you go

Beware the clouds a wise man said  
On the road to lisdoonvarna  
If they bow their blackened heads  
It's tumbling buckets of soggy dread

The road to lisdoonvarna  
Dancing pair upon the square

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Made of stone and on display  
Fiddle and drum accompany

Make your way to the nearest pub  
Maneuvering through an unruly mob  
All at once on your ear a tug  
Off for a kiss in a crowded snug

Silken white is a mighty cure  
When underneath is dark and pure  
Join the rukus another pint  
No need for anywhere else tonight

Nil tú déanach  
Ar an mbóthar go lios dúin bhearna  
Ta tú in am  
fáilte agus tráthnóna maith

An mbeidh deoch agat  
Anseo i lios dúin bhearna  
Pionta beoir nó cupán tae  
Tá sé éasca a haon dó trí

Tá fidil aige tá druma aici  
An seinneann sibh ceol oíche chéadaoin  
An bhfuil tú ag éisteacht  
Ar mhaith libh dul amach anocht?

Cad as duit? Is as inis dom  
Teacht ar shiul le liom  
Tá gruaig fhada rua uirthi  
Tá mé i ngrá léi

**English Translation**

You are not late  
On the road to lisdoonvarna  
You are right on time  
Welcome and good evening

Will you have a drink?  
Here in lisdoonvarna  
Pint of beer or cup of tea  
It is easy one two three

He has a fiddle she has a drum  
Do you play music on wednesday night?  
Are you listening?  
Would you like to go out with me?

Where are you from? I am from inis  
Come away with me  
She has long red hair  
I'm in love with her

**Honey From Heather**

Neath a receding flaxen moon  
The lovers gaze on shadows strewn  
Amid the heather quite asleep  
Wait the sun and honeybees  
Again his weary feet on soil  
Delivered aye, from waves that toil  
To hazel eyes and tresses free  
Lips as berries ripened sweet

Ch

Honey from heather brings  
A taste of joy from minute wings  
Honey from heather

Her name adorned upon the sail  
So as the canvas did inhale  
It was his lover sure twould be  
The highest point upon his sea  
Put she a candle on the sill  
Beseeching health to him until  
Bells would ring upon her gate  
To announce returning fate

The waking glen a wild bouquet  
As night retires awards the day  
A misty faith o'er moor and lee  
Quashing tears to distant dreams  
But words intrude upon the air  
As we regard the lovers stare  
Who seek that nectar quite sublime  
Honey from heather twice divine

### **Átha An Rí**

Ag balla príosúin uaigneach  
Chuala mé cailín óg ag iarraidh  
Michael glacadh tú air shiúl  
Mar ghoid tú arbhar travelyns uaidh  
Mar sin beidh na páisti beo ar an lá  
Uaigneach anois iad páirceanna átha an rí

Íseal atá páirceanna átha an rí  
Ag féachaint ar an t-ean eitilt saor  
Ar an sciathán bhí ár ngrá  
Brionglóid amhráin a bhí againn  
Uaigneach anois na páirceanna átha an rí

Le balla príosúin uaigneach  
Chuala mé fear óg ag iarraidh  
Faic ar bith ach saoirse mo mháire  
Ar an ocras agus an choróin  
Dhún siad mo bhéal  
Uaigneach anois iad páirceanna átha an rí

Uaigneach le balla cuan  
Feiceann sí réaltaí bheidh  
An loinge phríosúin a sheol amach  
Beidh sí ag smaoineamh ar a grá  
Imithe ar botany bá  
Uaigneach anois iad páirceanna átha an rí

### **English Translation**

Athenry

By a lonely prison wall  
I heard a young girl calling  
Michael they have taken you away  
For you stole travelyn's corn  
So the young might see the moren  
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay

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Low lie the fields of athenry  
Where once we watched the small free birds fly  
Our love was on the wing  
We had dreams and songs to sing  
It's so lonely round the fields of athenry

By a lonely prison wall  
I heard a young man calling  
Nothing matter mary when you're free  
Against the famine and the crown  
I rebelled they put me down  
Now you must raise our child with dignity

By a lonely harbour wall  
She watched the last star falling  
As the prison ship sailed out against the sky  
And she'll live and hope and pray  
For her love in botany bay  
It's so lonely round the fields of athenry

**Lawnie**

Me heart sinks low ach it's well i know me  
darlin lawnie departed o he  
Has veered away atop that briny sea thus  
I quiver with the waves

On the eleventh moon of this next year me  
darlin lawnie will reappear wearin  
Fine raw silk a beard grown long and  
A smile could melt the snow

He stood straight on that wooden bow  
Sapphire waves they raged

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Escorted by the whipping sails  
A farewell hand he raised

Born and reared a cobbler's son he'll  
lower head not for any man he  
Has left that trade therefore i wait for  
That future dawn to rise

When wild winds blow autumn tides  
Pushing forth grey dappled skies when  
Frost bestows her white display that's  
When my darlin lownie returns

Standin on that wooden bow  
His own true love he'll see  
When that anchor splashes o'er  
it's in his arms i'll be

Heave away haul away sail away from me  
Haul away heave away back again  
back again back again to me

Me heart sinks low ach it's well i know me  
darlin lawnie departed o he  
Has veered away atop that briny sea thus  
I quiver with the waves

When wild winds blow autumn tides  
Pushing forth grey dappled skies when  
Frost bestows her white display that's  
When my darlin lownie returns  
My darlin lownie returns

**The Roamers**

Hail to the dreams that will forage to find you  
Soothing thier thirst in the pitch of the night  
Be not afraid of the hands that reach for you  
Born from a realm in the rem of delight

Dreams they spread as spider webs  
Illusions all dripping with dew  
The lure of strands with no demands  
Sewing no seeds of rue

Drawn be the minutes that scheme in the daylight  
Pulling the hours as an ox with a cart  
Makes the mind wonder if youth is asunder  
A masquerade bluff looking back through the glass

Borne thy self from mortal ground  
Delivered from gravity strong  
Phantoms wait by mystic gates

**Préachán Sa Crann (Crow In The Tree)**

Préachán sa crann  
Súile orm  
Préachán sa crann  
Éan ard  
Namhaid ag teacht  
Ar an sciathán  
Féidir leis a fheiceáil  
An nead iomlán

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Préachán sa crann  
Dubh mar ghual  
Préachán sa crann  
Cara maith  
Inis dom scéala  
Le do thoil  
Beidh mé ag éisteacht  
Ní beidh mé magúil

Préachán sa crann crow in the tree

Crow in the tree  
Eyes on me  
Crow in the tree  
Loud bird  
Enemy is coming  
On the wing  
He can see  
The nest is full

Crow in the tree  
Black as coal  
Crow in the tree  
Friend to me  
Tell me a story  
if you please  
I will listen  
I will listen  
Not mock thee

Préachán sa crann  
Cleite geal

Préachán sa crann  
Gluaiseacht mall  
An bhfuil tú fanacht  
Mo chuideachta  
Inis dom do rúin  
Ach niacha

Préachán sa crann  
Dun do béal  
Préachán sa crann  
An ghealach teacht  
Tá tú sábháilte  
Taim anseo  
Beidh mé garda  
Oioche maíth

**English Translation Last 2 Verses**

Crow in the tree  
Bright feathers  
Crow in the tree  
Slow motion  
Will you stay  
In my company  
Tell me your secrets  
Just a little bit

Crow in the tree  
Close your mouth  
Crow in the tree  
The moon come  
You are safe  
I am here  
I will guard

Good night

Préachán sa crann crow in the tree

### **Step To The Left**

Down in a meadow out in the barn  
Fiddles and whistles and those spinning yarns  
Gather together on saturday night  
Could puck be among them he surely might

Danny o'brian and bernadette flynn  
Are off in the corner in darkness again  
Behind the red curtains that sways on the ground  
Gone is her chance for a white wedding gown

Step to the left  
hop to the right  
Bring her around  
Come on lads come on lads pull her to your side

Cormac the blacksmith has picked up his drum  
The red head from carlow's beginning to hum  
A wink and a nod well its all she does need  
To hike up the skirt to the flesh of her knees

Old father brendon scowls by the door  
Eyeing the women and men on the floor  
Lucky for many his mind is quite dim  
For what looks like water is 80 proof gin

1. Johnny is a fisherman – mm
2. Up the airy mountains – lyrics
3. Bracken/star of county done/swallowtail – lyrics bracken ©mm, *melodies trad arr. Mm & pk*
4. Báidín fheilimí – trad. Arr. Mm & pk
5. The road to lisdoonvarna – lyrics ©mm, *melody trad arr. Mm & pk*
6. Honey from heather – lyrics ©mm, *melody ©pk*
7. Áhta an rí – trad arr. Mm & pk
8. Macpherson's – trad arr mm & pk
9. Lawnie – lyrics ©mm, *melody © pk*
10. Brian boru's march/the roamers – lyrics ©mm,*melody trad arr. Mm & pk*
11. Préachán sa crann (crow in the tree) – lyrics ©mm, *melody ©pk*
12. Step to the left – lyrics ©mm, *melody ©pk*