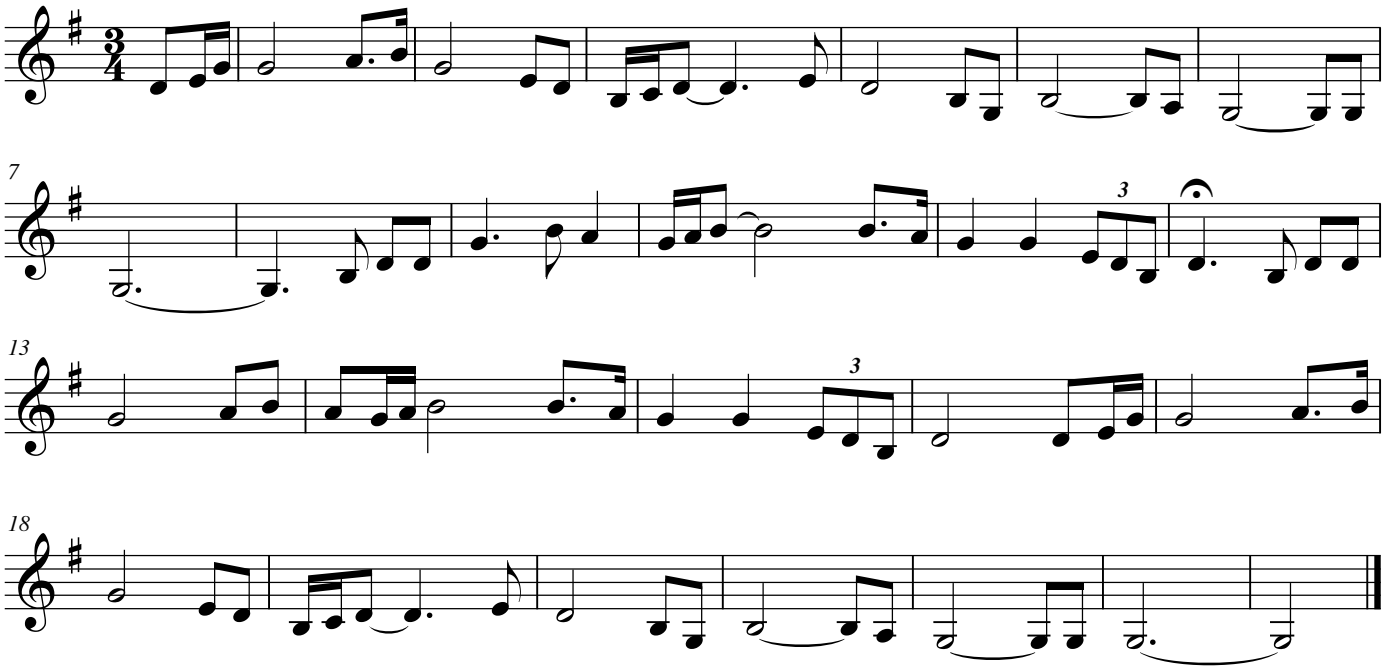
Tigh an Cheoil

Song

Ann Mulqueen



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Tigh an Cheoil

Ah, well do I remember when first I came to you,
From the far green fields of Limerich to Baile na nGall so true.
Where first I saw a trawler coming in from out of sea
And hear the draíocht of the native tongue, then I knew 'twas the sport for me.

On Tuesdays we'd have the Helvick boys, Paddy Tobin and Daveen,
Doug Shanahan and the China Doll, their likes you ne'er have seen.
And when everything was nice and snug Daveen would start the show,
With 'Boolavogue' or 'Danny Boy' and always 'Roisín Dubh'.

From Old Parish came the Comedian and oh, his eye was keen,
But the man who stole my heart away was gentle Nioclás Tóibín.
He sang with great sincerity and in his native tongue did shine,
With 'Sliabh na mBan', or 'Eochaill', or 'An Bhuatais' so fine.

We had lots more with the Helvic Boys, Micil Tobin and Johneen,
The coxwain and the Hardy Boy with his shirt so neat and clean.
Those were the days and now they're gone but I'll join them again once more,
Outside the counter in Tigh an Cheoil and we'll talk of days of yore.

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