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THE COMPLETE

Collection of Irish Music

AS NOTED

BY

GEORGE PETRIE, LL.D., R.H.A.

(1789-1866).

EDITED,

FROM THE ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPTS.

BY

CHARLES VILLIERS STANFORD.

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PREFACE.

THE publication of the complete collection of Dr. George Petrie's manuscripts of Irish Music at last realises the aspirations of those enthusiastic Irishmen, most of them no more, who founded in December, 1851, the "Society for the Preservation and Publication of the Melodies of Ireland." This Society only succeeded in printing one volume of Dr. Petrie's work. The fact, however (announced in its prospectus), that it had at its disposal the materials of more than five such volumes, set me thinking how they could be traced and if possible published. My investigations happily resulted in the discovery of the material, and it is now presented to the public exactly in the form which it took from Petrie's hand. I am not aware that any collection of the Folk-music of any country exists in such profusion of material or so straight from the mint. A few errors there are, but I have left Petrie's work untouched, only noting doubtful points as they occur. The main bibliographical interest will be found in the collector's own Introduction to the printed volume of 1851, which is reproduced in extenso. This volume contained arrangements of the airs for pianoforte, written in a style wholly unsuitable to their character, and the airs themselves evidently (from a comparison with the original MSS.) suffered from manipulation by an ignorant hand. Each melody, however, had a most interesting history and criticism written by Petrie. It was impossible to reproduce these notes in the present collection, but I trust that, at some future day, it may become feasible to reprint them. A reproduction of Dr. Petrie's very beautiful manuscript is prefixed to the first volume. The autograph collection will find a home in the Royal Irish Academy at Dublin.

I have to acknowledge with much gratitude the invaluable help I have received in making this edition from Mr. Claude Aveling; from Mr. Cecil Forsyth (whose admirable Index is a most valuable adjunct to the book); from Miss Drury, who has assisted in the deciphering of the Gaelic titles; and from Mr. James Walshe, who has corrected the proofs of the Irish portion of the Index.

October, 1903.

CHARLES V. STANFORD.

The following are the names of the Council and Officers of the "Society for the Preservation and Publication of the Melodies of Ireland," founded in December, 1851:—

President:

GEORGE PETRIE, LL.D., R.H.A., V.P.R.I.A.

Vice-Presidents:

THE MARQUESS OF KILDARE (a).
FRANCIS WILLIAM BRADY (b).
F. W. BURTON, R.H.A. (c).
ROBERT CALLWELL (Treasurer).
EDWARD CLEMENTS.
EUGENE CURRY.
JOHN C. DEANE.
JOHN T. GILBERT.
REV. CHARLES GRAVES, D.D. (d).
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THOMAS RICE HENN (f).
HENRY HUDSON, M.D.

ROBERT T. LYONS, M.B. (Sec.).
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JOHN EDWARD PIGOT (Sec.).
WILLIAM STOKES, M.D. (h).
WALTER SWEETMAN.
W. K. SULLIVAN.
JOSEPH HUBAND SMITH.
REV. J. H. TODD, D.D. (i).
W. R. WILDE.

- (a) Afterwards Duke of Leinster.
- (b) President of the Irish Academy of Music, and a Baronet and K.C., son of the Lord Chancellor of Ireland.
- (c) The late Director of the National Gallery.
- (d) The late Bishop of Limerick.

- (e) Afterwards a Baronet.
- (f) The late Recorder of Galway.
- (g) A famous Dentist.
- (h) The distinguished Physician, father of the late Sir William Stokes.
- (i) A distinguished Antiquarian and Bibliographer

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Dr. PETRIE'S INTRODUCTION.

THOUGH aware that, in works not of a purely scientific nature and which will be chiefly opened with a view to amusement, a Preface receives but little attention from the majority of readers, yet I cannot refrain from availing myself of the old privilege accorded to Authors and Editors to offer a few prefatory remarks on the occasion of presenting to the public this first volume of a collection of Irish Tunes, which I have edited under the patriotic auspices of the "Society for the Preservation and Publication of the Melodies of Ireland."

In the first place, I feel it due to that Society, and more particularly to some of the most zealous members of its Committee, to state that, but for their solicitation and warm encouragement, it is not at all likely that I should have entered on the compilation of a work requiring, necessarily, not only a great devotion of time and labour, but also an amount of varied talents and powers of research, scarcely to be hoped for in any single individual, and to the possession of which I, at least, could make but little pretension.

A passionate lover of music from my childhood, and of melody especially—that divine essence without which music is but as a soulless body—the indulgence of this passion has been, indeed, one of the great, if not the greatest, sources of happiness of my life. Coupled with a never-fading love for nature and its consequent attendant, an appreciation of the good and beautiful, it has refreshed and re-invigorated my spirits when depressed by the fatigues of mental labour. In the hours of worldly trials, of cares and sorrows, I have felt its power to soothe and console, to restrain from the pursuit of worthless and debasing pleasures, of soul-corrupting worldly ambitions destructive of mental peace, and to give contentment in an humble station.

But though I have been thus for my whole life a devoted lover of music, and more particularly of the melodies of my country—which are, as I conceive, the most beautiful national melodies in the world—neither the study nor the practice of this divine art has ever been with me an absorbing or continuous one, or anything more than the occasional indulgence of a pleasure, during hours of relaxation, from the fatigues of other studies, or the general business of life. It was in this way only that I acquired any little knowledge or skill which I may possess in the practice of the musical art, and, until lately, it was in this way only that I gradually formed the large collection of Irish melodies of which a portion is now submitted to the public. From my very boy-days, whenever I heard an air which in any degree touched my feelings, or which appeared to me to be either an unpublished one, or a better version of an air than what had been already printed, I never neglected to note it down, and my summer ramblings through most parts of Ireland, for objects more immediately connected with my professional pursuits, afforded me opportunities, for a long period almost annually, for increasing the collection which so early in life I had felt a desire, and considered it as a kind of duty to endeavour to form.

In making such collection, however, I never seriously thought of giving even any portion of it to the public in my own name. The desire to preserve what I deemed so worthy of preservation, and so honourable to the character of my country, was my sole object and my sole stimulus in this, to me, exciting and delightful pursuit: and hence I was ever ready to encourage and aid to the utmost of my ability all persons whom, from their professional talents as well as their freedom from other occupations, I deemed better qualified than myself to give such collection to the world.

Thus, as early as 1807 or 1808, I communicated, through my friend the late Richard Wrightson, Esq., M.A., a number of airs to the poet Moore, some of which subsequently appeared, for the first time, in his "Irish Melodies," and shortly afterwards I gave a much larger number to my then young friend the late Francis Holden, Mus. Doc., and which were printed in his collection, and amongst these were many airs, such as "Lough Sheelin," "Arrah, my dear Eveleen," and "Luggela," on which time has stamped her mark of approval, and which

have carried the deepest emotions of pleasure to thousands of hearts in almost every part of the globe. For it was from this collection, which—with the exception of Bunting's three volumes—has been the only published collection of our melodies of any importance worthy of a respectful notice, that Moore derived many of those airs which his poetry has consecrated and made familiar to the world. And I may further state that my contributions to Mr. Moore's admirable work, as well directly as indirectly, did not end here, for, subsequently to the publication of Frank Holden's volume, I again supplied the poet, through his Irish publisher, Mr. William Power, with several other airs, which found a place in the later numbers of his "Melodies," and among these was that beautiful one called "Were I a clerk," but now better known as "You remember Ellen."

In thus imparting to others the results of my young enthusiasm for the preservation of our melodies, I never asked, and so never obtained, even the acknowledgment, to which I might have felt myself justly entitled, of having my name coupled with those airs as their preserver; nor is it from any vain or egotistical feeling that I state such circumstances now, but as simple facts in the history of the preservation of our music that might be looked for hereafter, and which, without such statement, would be looked for in vain.

But to resume: retaining, with even an increasing zeal, my ardour in collecting the melodies of Ireland, I found in the course of a few years that my gatherings had mounted to a number but little short of two hundred as yet unpublished airs, and with a view to their being secured to the public with suitable harmonies, I presented them to a lady, now long deceased, who to other varied accomplishments added a sound professional knowledge of music, and who possessed a true feeling for Irish melody. The lady to whom, with a grateful reminiscence, I thus allude, was the late Mrs. Joseph Hughes, the daughter of Smollet Holden, the most eminent British composer of military music in his time, and the sister of my young friend, Dr. Francis Holden, to whose published collection of Irish melodies I have been, as already stated, so large a contributor. But the untimely death of this most estimable lady prevented the accomplishment of this project after some progress had been made in preparing the work for publication.

Still adding to my collection, however, and indulging in the expectation that an opportunity for giving it publicity would sooner or later occur, I thought such expectation likely to be realised when, at a later period of my life, I formed a close intimacy with the late Mr. Edward Bunting. This intimacy, which had its origin in, at least, one common taste, occurred shortly after the publication of the second volume of that gentleman's collection, and with the double object in view of giving my airs publicity, and, still more, of stimulating him to the preparation of a third volume for publication, I freely offered him the use of the whole of my collection, or such portions of it as he might choose to select. Such offer was, however, accompanied by one condition, namely, that in connection with such tunes as he chose to accept from me, he should make an acknowledgment in his work that I had been their contributor. This condition, however-which I thought a not unreasonable one, but rather suggestive of a course which, in all similar cases, as supplying a sort of evidence of authenticity, should have been followed—had the effect of preventing the accomplishment of my wish that Mr. Bunting should be the medium through which my collection of airs should be given to the public. After the acceptance of some five and twenty or more airs-of which, however, he printed only seventeen-my friend sturdily refused to take even one more, assigning as his reason that, as he should acknowledge the source from which they had been derived, the public would say that the greater and better portion of the work was mine. In my primary object, however-that of stimulating him to the preparation and publication of his third volume-I had the satisfaction of believing that I had been more decidedly successful. The threat, put forward in playful insincerity, but which was taken rather seriously, that if he did not bestir himself in the preparation of his work, I might probably, by the publication of my own collection, anticipate him in the printing of many of his best airs, coupled with Mrs. Bunting's as well as my own continual goadings - and which he was accustomed to say had made his life miserable-had ultimately the desired effect of exciting into activity a temperament which, if it had ever been naturally active, had then, at all events, ceased to be so from the pressure of years, and of a state of health which was far from vigorous. After the devotion of his leisure hours for several years to the collecting together of his materials, and the patient elaboration of his harmonic arrangements of the airs, Mr. Bunting gave to the world the third and last volume of his collections, and I confess that its appearance afforded me a

more than ordinary pleasure, not only on account of the many very beautiful melodies which it contained, but also from a feeling that my zeal in urging on their publication had been instrumental, to some extent, in their preservation. For it was Mr. Bunting's boast that, with the exception of those airs which had been drawn from previously published works, the settings of his tunes would be wholly worthless to any other person into whose hand they might ultimately fall, and this I knew to have been not altogether an idle boast, for those settings were—as it would appear intentionally—but jottings down of dots, or heads of notes, without any musical expressions of their value with regard either to key, time, accent, phrase, or section, so that their interpretation would necessarily have been a matter of uncertainty to others, and probably was often so even to himself.

I have thus endeavoured to show, by a statement which I trust will not be deemed wholly without interest or irrelevant to the purpose of the present work, that though I have been during the whole course of my life a zealous collector of Irish melodies, I have been actuated in this pursuit by no other feelings than those of a deep sense of their beauty, a strong conviction of their archæological interest, and a consequent desire to aid in the preservation of remains so honourable to the national character of my country, and so inestimable as a pure source of happiness to all sympathetic minds to whom they might become known. And though, when I had long despaired of finding anyone qualified, according to my ideas, to give to the public in a worthy manner the collection which I had formed, I may have occasionally contemplated the possible production of such a work myself, as a delightful and not over laborious occupation of my declining years; it is most probable that, like my friend Bunting, if the stimulating pressure of friends had not been applied to me I should have gone on to the end absorbed in the completion of works of a different nature, and to which my studies had long been more particularly directed. Such a stimulus was supplied on the formation, in Dublin, of the "Society for the Preservation and Publication of the Melodies of Ireland," and it was strengthened, not only by the honour which that Society conferred on me in electing me their President, but still more by the flattering proposal and expression of their desire to give precedence to my collection in the publications of the Society.

But though this proposal was entirely free from any conditions which I could for a moment hesitate to accept, and though, moreover, I was sincerely anxious to promote the objects of the Society by every means in my power, I confess that I was startled at a proposal so unexpected on my part, and it was not till I had given the matter a very ample consideration that I could bring my mind to agree to it. For, on the one hand, I could not but feel doubtful of my ability to accomplish, without a greater previous preparation, a work of so much national importance in such a manner as might not seriously lower whatever little reputation I had acquired by the production of works of a different nature, and disappoint, moreover, the partial expectations of the Society and those friends that had pressed me to the undertaking; and I also felt that if I did venture on such a work with the desire to accomplish it not unworthily, it would necessarily require for its production the exclusive devotion of many years of a life now drawing towards its close, and the consequent abandonment of the completion of other works on which I had been long engaged, as well as of the practice of that art which is so productive of happiness to its lovers, and so suited to the peaceful habits of declining years. And lastly, as I cannot but confess, I could not suppress a misgiving that, let a work of this nature possess whatever amount of interest or value it may, there no longer existed amongst my countrymen such sufficient amount of a racy feeling of nationality and cultivation of mind-qualities so honourable to the Scottish character—as would secure for it the steady support necessary for its success, and which the Society, as I thought, somewhat too confidently anticipated. In short, I could not but fear that I might be vainly labouring to cultivate mental fruit which, however indigenous to the soil, was yet of too refined and delicate a flavour to be relished or appreciated by a people who had been, from adversities, long accustomed only to the use of food of a coarser and more exciting nature. May this feeling prove an erroneous one! On the other hand, however, I could not but be sensible that, viewed in many ways, the object which the Society had taken in hand was of great importance; that, with an equal hope of success, such an effort might probably never again be made, and that it was a duty at least of every rightminded Irishman who might have it in his power to contribute in any way to its support to allow, if possible, no cold calculations of a selfish prudence, or an unmanly fear of critical censure, to withhold him from joining ardently in such an effort. I considered too, that if, as

Moore perhaps somewhat strongly states, "We have too long neglected the only talent for which our English neighbours ever deigned to allow us any credit," our apparent want of appreciation of the value of that talent was, at least to some extent, an evidence of the justice of such limited praise. I called to mind that, but for the accidentally directed researches oi Edward Bunting-a man paternally of an English race-and the sympathetic excitement to follow in his track which his example had given to a few others, the memory of our music would have been but little more than as a departed dream, never to be satisfactorily realized, and that, though much had been done by those persons, yet that Moore's statement still remained substantially true, namely, that "our national music never had been properly collected," or, in other words, that it had never been collected truly and perfectly, as it might and should have been, and that it cannot be so collected now. I could not but feel that what must have been, at no distant time, the inevitable result of the changes in the character of the Irish race which had been long in operation, and which had already almost entirely denationalized its higher classes, had been suddenly effected, as by a lightning flash, by the calamities which, in the year 1846-7, had struck down and well nigh annihilated the Irish remnant of the great Celtic family. Of the old, who had still preserved as household gods the language, the songs, and traditions of their race and their localities, but few survived. Of the middle-aged and energetic whom death had yet spared, and who might for a time, to some extent, have preserved such relics, but few remained that had the power to fly from the plague and panic stricken land, and of the young, who had come into existence, and become orphaned, during those years of desolation, they, for the most part, were reared where no mother's eyes could make them feel the mysteries of human affections-no mother's voice could sooth their youthful sorrows, and implant within the memories of their hearts her songs of tenderness and love, - and where no father's instructions could impart to them the traditions and characteristic peculiarities of feeling that would link them to their remotest ancestors. The green pastoral plains, the fruitful valleys, as well as the wild hill-sides and the dreary bogs, had equally ceased to be animate with human life. "The land of song" was no longer tuneful, or, if a human sound met the traveller's ear. it was only that of the feeble and despairing wail for the dead. This awful, unwonted silence, which, during the famine and subsequent years, almost everywhere prevailed, struck more fearfully upon their imaginations, as many Irish gentlemen informed me, and gave them a deeper feeling of the desolation with which the country had been visited, than any other circumstance which had forced itself upon their attention, and I confess that it was a consideration of the circumstances of which this fact gave so striking an indication, that, more than any other, overpowered all my objections, and influenced me in coming to a determination to accept the proposal of the Irish-Music Society.

In this resolution, however, I was actuated no less by a desire to secure to the public, by publication, the large store of melodies which I had already collected, than by the hope of increasing that store, during the progress of the work, by a more exclusive devotion of mind and time to this object than I had ever previously given to it. I felt assured that it was still possible, by a zealous exertion, to gather from amongst the survivors of the old Celtic race, innumerable melodies that would soon pass away for ever, but that such exertion should be immediate. For, though I had no fear that this first swarm from the parent hive of the great Indo-Germanic race would perish in this their last western asylum, or that they would not again increase, and, as heretofore, continue to supply the empire with their contribution of fiery bravery, lively sensibility, and genius in all the æsthetic arts, yet I felt that the new generations, unlinked as they must be with those of the past, and subjected to influences and examples scarcely known to their fathers, will necessarily have lost very many of those peculiar characteristics which so long had given them a marked individuality, and, more particularly, that among the changes sure to follow, the total extinction of their ancient language would be, inevitably, accompanied by the loss of all that, as yet unsaved, portion of their ancient music which had been identified with it.

To this task I accordingly applied myself zealously, and with all the means at my disposal, feeling that I could not render a better service to my country: and of the success which followed my exertions some correct idea may be formed from the volume now presented to the reader, in which it will be seen that of the airs which it contains, nearly a moiety has been collected within the last two or three years. In truth, that success has gone far beyond any expectations which I might have ventured to indulge, for, aided, as I am happy to confess I

have been, not only by my personal friends, but by the voluntary exertions of several young men of talents who have sympathized in my object, I have been enabled, within these years, to obtain not only a great variety of settings of airs already printed, or in my own collection, but to add to that collection more than four hundred melodies previously unpublished, and unknown to me.

Having premised thus far in reference to the motives and feelings which influenced me in undertaking a work of this nature, I feel it necessary to make a few remarks in reference to the objects which I proposed to myself during the progress of its compilation, and which I have kept in view, as far as it was in my power to do so.

Independently, then, of the desire to collect and preserve the hitherto unpublished melodies of Ireland, these objects may, in a general way, be stated as having a common end in view, namely, to fix, as far as practicable, by evidences, the true forms of our melodies, whether already published or not, and to throw all available light upon their past history. By a zealous attention to such points, Mr. Chappell, in his collection of national English airs, has ably, as well as enthusiastically, asserted the claims of his country to the possession of a national music, and, with an equal zeal and ability, Mr. G. Farquhar Graham has illustrated Scottish music in the valuable introductory Dissertation and Notes which he has supplied to Wood's work, "The Songs of Scotland." For the illustration of the national music of Ireland, however, but little of this kind has been hitherto attempted, and that little, I regret to say, is not always of much value or authority. Such as it is, however, it is wholly comprised in the remarks upon a few of the tunes printed in Bunting's first publication. and his remarks upon some fifty of those given in his third and last volume, and even these latter remarks, together with the statement of names and dates authenticative of the airs comprised in that volume, were only made at my suggestion and on my earnest solicitation. But I confess that I found those remarks to be far inferior in copiousness, interest, and value, to what I had hoped for from one who had far greater facilities for gathering the varied knowledge necessary for the illustration of our music than can be obtained now, and whom I knew to have been possessed of all the oldest printed, as well as many MS., settings of a large number of our airs, together with an extensive collection of the Irish songs sung to them, and other materials now difficult, if not impossible, to procure, but of which, strange to say, Mr. Bunting made scarcely any use. To the use of all printed authorities, or such as could be tested by reference, Mr. Bunting, indeed, appears to have had a rooted aversion, and, in all cases, he preferred the statement of facts on his own unsupported authority to every other. Nor would such authority have been without value if we had every reason to believe it trustworthy. But what reliance can we place on the statements of one who, in reference to that strange musical farrago-compounded no doubt of Irish materials-called "the Irish Cry as sung in Ulster," given in his last volume, tells us that it was procured in 1799 "from O'Neill, harper, and from the hired mourners or keeners at Armagh, and from a MS. above 100 years old"?-or who gravely acquaints us that he obtained the well-known tune called "Patrick's Day," in 1792, from "Patrick Quin, harper," as if he could not have gotten as accurate a set of it from any human being in Ireland that could either play, sing, or whistle a tune, and though he knew that the air had been printed—and more correctly too—in Playford's "Dancing Master," more than a century previous. Thus, in like manner, he refers us to dead harpers as his authorities for all those tunes of Carolan, and many others, which he printed, nearly all of which had been already given in Neal's, and other publications of the early part of

The truth is indeed unquestionable, that not only has our music never as yet been properly studied and analyzed, or its history been carefully and conscientiously investigated, but that our melodies, generally, have never been collected in any other than a careless, desultory, and often unskilful manner. For the most part caught up from the chanting of some one singer, or, as more commonly was the case, from the playing of some one itinerant harper, fiddler, or piper, settings of them have been given to the world as the most perfect that could be obtained, without a thought of the possibility of getting better versions, or of testing their accuracy by the acquisition, for the purpose of comparison, of settings from other singers or performers, or from other localities, and the result has often been most prejudicial to the character of our music.

If indeed we were so simple and inconsiderate as to place any faith in the dogma of the immutability of traditionally preserved melodies, so boldly put forward by Mr. Bunting in the preface to his last work, it would follow that all such labour of research, investigation, and

analysis, was wholly unnecessary, and as we are fairly authorized to conclude that he took no such useless labour upon himself, it will, to a great extent, account for the imperfections which may be found in many of his settings of even our finest airs.

This strange dogma of Mr. Bunting's is thus stated: "The words of the popular songs of every country vary according to the several provinces and districts in which they are sung, as for example, to the popular air of Aileen-a-roon, we here find as many different sets of words as there are counties in one of our provinces. But the case is totally different with music. A strain of music, once impressed on the popular ear, never varies. It may be made the vehicle of many different sets of words, but they are adapted to it, not it to them, and it will no more alter its character on their account than a ship will change the number of its masts on account of an alteration in the nature of its lading. For taste in music is so universal, especially among country people, and in a pastoral age, and airs are so easily, indeed in many instances, so intuitively acquired, that when a melody has once been divulged in any district, a criterion is immediately established in almost every ear, and this criterion being the more infallible in proportion as it requires less effort in judging, we have thus, in all directions and at all times, a tribunal of the utmost accuracy and of unequalled impartiality (for it is unconscious of the exercise of its own authority) governing the musical traditions of the people, and preserving the native airs and melodies of every country in their integrity from the earliest periods."—Ancient Music of Ireland-Preface, pp. 1, 2.

The irrationality and untruthfulness of this dogma, as applied to national melody generally, has been well exposed by Mr. G. Farquhar Graham, in his "Introduction" to "Wood's Songs of Scotland," and, as applied to the melodies of Ireland, abundant proofs of its unsoundness will be found in the present and succeeding volumes of this work. I shall only, therefore, state here, as the result of my own experience as a collector of our melodies, that I rarely, if ever, obtained two settings of an unpublished air that were strictly the same, though, in some instances, I have gotten as many as fifty notations of the one melody. In many instances, indeed, I have found the differences between one version of an air and another to have been so great, that it was only by a careful analysis of their structure, aided perhaps by a knowledge of their history and the progress of their mutations, that they could be recognised as being essentially the one air. And thus, from a neglect of, or incapacity for, such analysis, Moore, in his Irish Melodies, has given as different airs Aisling an Oighfear, or "The young man's dream," and the modern version of it known as "The groves of Blarney," and "Last rose of summer," Sin sios agus suas lium, or "Down beside me," and the modern version known as "The Banks of Banna," Cailin deas donn, or "The pretty brown-haired girl," and Shield's inaccurate setting of it, noted from the singing of Irish sailors at Wapping. Nor has Bunting himself, from whom more accuracy might have been expected, been able to avoid such oversights, for, in his last volume, he has given us as different airs: 1. The well-known tune called Bean an fhir ruadh, or "The red-haired man's wife "-or as he calls it, "O Molly dear "-and a barbarized piper's version of it, which he calls Calin deas ruadh, or "The pretty red-haired girl," the first of these settings, as he states, having been obtained from Patrick Quin, harper, in 1800, and the second from Thomas Broadwood, Esq. (of London), in 1815. 2. The very common air called "The rambling boy," and a corrupted version of it, with a fictitious second part, which he calls Do bi bean uasal, or "There was a young lady,"-obtained, as he states, from R. Stanton, of Westport, in 1802. And 3. The very popular old tune of Ta me mo chodhladh, or "I am asleep," and a modified version of it, which he calls Maidin bog aoibhin, or "Soft mild morning," both of which, he tells us, were noted from the playing of Hempson, the harper of Magilligan, the first in 1792, and the second in 1796.

Harpers and other instrumentalists are indeed Bunting's most common authorities for his tunes, whenever he gives any, but I must say that, except in the case of tunes of a purely instrumental character, I have found such authorities usually the least to be trusted, and that it was only from the chanting of vocalists, who combined words with the airs, that settings could be made which would have any stamp of purity and authenticity. For our vocal melodies, even when in the hands of those players whose instruments will permit a true rendering of their peculiar tonalities and features of expression, assume a new and unfixed character, varying with the caprices of each unskilled performer, who, unshackled by any of the restraints imposed upon the singer by the rhythm and metre of the words connected with those airs, thinks only of exhibiting, and gaining applause for, his own powers of invention and execution, by the absurd indulgence of barbarous licenses and conventionalities, destructive not only of their simpler and

finer song qualities, but often rendering even their essential features undeterminable with any degree of certainty.

It is, in fact, to this careless or mistaken usage of Mr. Bunting and other collectors of our melodies, of noting them from rude musical interpreters, instead of resorting to the native singers—their proper depositories—that we may ascribe the great inaccuracies—often destructive of their beauty, and always of their true expression—which may be found in the published settings of so many of our airs. For those airs are not, like so many modern melodies, mere ad libitum arrangements of a pleasing succession of tones, unshackled by a rigid obedience to metrical laws, they are arrangements of tones, in a general way expressive of the sentiments of the songs for which they were composed, but always strictly coincident with, and subservient to, the laws of rhythm and metre which govern the construction of those songs, and to which they consequently owe their peculiarities of structure. And hence it obviously follows that the entire body of our vocal melodies may be easily divided into, and arranged under, as many classes as there are metrical forms of construction in our native lyrics-but no further, and that any melody that will not naturally fall into some one or other of those classes must be either corrupt or altogether fictitious. Thus, for example, if we take that class of airs in triple time which is the most peculiarly Irish in its structure, namely, that to which I have applied the term "narrative," in the numerous examples given in the present volume, a reference to the words sung to those airs would at once have shown that the bar should be marked at the first crotchet, or dotted quaver, after a start, or introduction, of half a measure, so that the accents throughout the melody would fall on the emphatic words as well as notes; whereas, by a neglect of such reference, even Mr. Bunting, in his settings of such tunes, has very frequently marked the bar a full crotchet, or two quavers sooner—thus falsifying the accents, and marring the true expression of the melody through its entirety, and rendering it incapable of being correctly sung to the original song, or to any other of similar structure that had been, or could be, adapted to it. I should add, moreover, that this rhythmical concordance of the notes of the melody with the words of the song must, to secure a correct notation, be not only attended to in the general structure of the air, but even in the minutest details of its measures. Thus, in Mr. Bunting's setting of the beautiful melody called Droighneann donn, or "The brown thorn," given in his first collection,-and which is one of the class here alluded to,-though the tune throughout is correctly barred, yet, from a neglect of such attention, the rhythm is violated, in the third phrase of the second strain, or section, by the substitution of a minim for a crotchet followed by two quavers, and this rhythmical imperfection, trivial as it might be deemed-for the time is still perfect—had the effect of constraining the poet Moore, in his words to this melody, to make the corresponding phrase in each stanza of his song defective of a metrical foot. As thus:

> "For on thy deck—though dark it be, A female form— I see."

In offering these remarks, which have been necessarily somewhat critical, on the errors of preceding collectors of our music—and which I confess I have made with great reluctance as regards the labours of Mr. Bunting, whose zealous exertions for the preservation of our national music should entitle his name to be for ever held in grateful remembrance by his country—I must not allow it to be inferred that I consider myself qualified to give to the public a work in which no such imperfections shall be found. Whatever may be the value of the qualifications necessary for doing so which I possess, the means necessary to ensure such an end have been, to a great extent, wanting. Like my predecessors, I have been, and am, but a desultory collector, dependent upon accident for the tunes which I have picked up, not always, as I would have desired, obtaining such acquisitions from the best sources, but sometimes from pipers, fiddlers, and such other corrupting and uncertain mediums, sometimes from old MS. or printed music books, and often, at second-hand, from voluntary contributors, who had themselves acquired them in a similar manner. And though the airs thus acquired have but rarely borne the stamp of unsullied purity, they have often retained such an approach to beauty as seemed to entitle them to regard, and as would not permit me, willingly, to reject them as worthless.

But I may, perhaps without presumption, claim the merit of an ardent enthusiasm in the prosecution of this undertaking, and of a reasonable share of industry in endeavouring to qualify myself to accomplish it with, at least, some amount of ability. I have availed myself of every opportunity in my power to obtain the purest settings of the airs, by noting them from the native singers, and more particularly from such of them as resided, or had been reared, in the

most purely Irish districts, and I have sedulously endeavoured to test their accuracy, and free them from the corruptions incidental to local and individual recollections, by seeking for other settings from various localities and persons: and whenever, as has often happened, I found such different settings exhibit a want of agreement which has made it difficult to decide upon the superior accuracy, and perhaps beauty, of one over others, I have deemed it desirable to preserve such different versions. And as the true rhythm of traditionally preserved airs can often be determined only by a reference to the songs which had been sung to them, or from their strict analogy to airs whose rhythmical structure had been thus determined, I have endeavoured, in all instances, to collect such songs, or even fragments of them, and though these songs or fragments are not often in themselves valuable, and are even sometimes worthless, I have considered them not unworthy of preservation as evidences of, at least, the general accuracy of the settings of the airs, as well as being illustrative, to some extent, of their history, and in all cases I have truly stated the sources and localities from which both tunes and words have been obtained. Finally, I have endeavoured carefully to analyze the peculiarities of rhythm and structure found in the airs, as well as in the songs sung to them, and I have thus, as I conceive, been enabled to lay a solid foundation for a future general classification of our melodies, which must be free from error, and be of great value in illustrating the origin and progress of our music.

That I have been at all times successful in these efforts, or that the settings of the airs now first published, as well as of those intended to follow them, are always the best that could possibly be obtained, is more than I would venture to arrogate, or perhaps than should be expected. My whole pretentions are limited to the accumulation of a greater and more varied mass of materials for the formation of a comprehensive and standard publication of our national music than has previously existed, including, as a necessary contribution towards the accomplishment of such a desideratum, corrected or varied versions of airs already printed, as well as settings of airs previously unnoticed.

The value of these efforts may, however, be fairly estimated from the volume now presented to the public, for, should it meet support, and a few years of life be spared me, to enable the Society to bring the work to completion, this volume will be found to be a fair specimen of the materials of which the others shall consist. For though, by a selection of the finest airs in my possession, it would have been easy to have made this volume one of far higher interest and value, I have abstained from doing so, as the consequent deterioration in the quality of the matter in the succeeding volumes would create a just cause of complaint, and, indeed, I have been so studious in taking these tunes in such relative proportions, as to merit and variety of character, as would afford an average measure of the materials which remained, that I would fain hope, should any difference hereafter be found between them, it will not be unfavourable to the character of the latter.

In like manner, I might have made this volume one of far higher musical pretensions, and probably, popular interest, by intrusting the harmonization of the airs to professional musicians of known ability, many of whom I am proud to rank amongst the number of my friends. But I knew of none, at least within the latter circle, who had devoted any particular study to the peculiarities of structure and tonalities which so often distinguish our melodies from those of modern times, and I consequently feared that harmonies of a learned and elaborate nature, constructed with a view to the exhibition of scientific knowledge, as well as the gratification of conventional tastes, might often appear to me unsuited to the simple character and peculiar expression of the airs, and require me either to adopt what I might not approve, or, by the exercise of a veto, which would have the appearance of assumption, involve me in collisions which I should desire to avoid. From such feeling only, and not from any vain desire to exhibit musical knowledge which I am conscious I do not possess, I determined to arrange the melodies as I best could, to satisfy my own musical perceptions of propriety, and this determination I should have carried out through the present volume, and its successors, but that I soon found that my beloved and devoted eldest daughter, possessing a sympathizing musical feeling, and actuated by an ardent desire to lighten my labours by every means in her power, soon qualified herself by study and practice, not merely to give me an occasional assistance, but, as I may say, to take upon herself-subject of course to my approbation-the arrangements of the far greater portions of the airs which the volume contains. In order, however, to secure our arrangements from grammatical errors, or other glaring defects, I have, in most instances,

submitted them to the correction of my friend Dr. Smith, Professor of Music in the University of Dublin, and he has given me the aid of his deep scientific musical knowledge, with a zeal and warmth which entitle him to my most grateful acknowledgments.

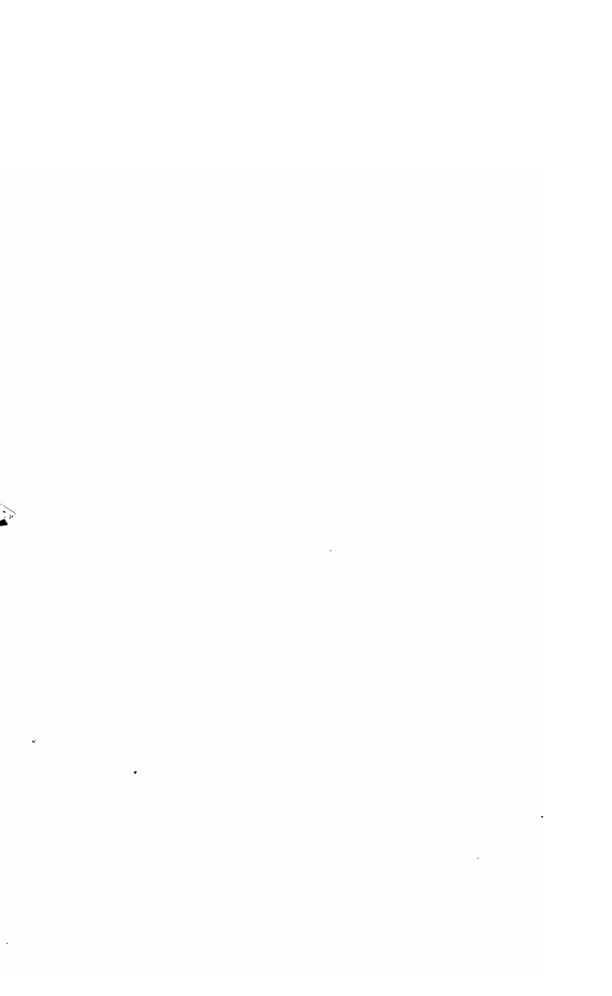
Yet—as in matters of taste the judgment is usually more influenced by accidental associations, than by the æsthetic sense of the intrinsic beauty which may be inherent in the objects subjected to it-I am far from indulging the expectation that the general estimate formed of the worth of the airs in the present volume will be at all as high as my own. The young Subaltern will, most probably, consider the last new galop or polka, to which—intoxicated with the charms of his fair partner—he has skipped or cantered round the ball-room, superior in beauty to the finest melodies of Rossini or Mozart. The thoughtless, impulsive Irishman, of a lower social grade, will prefer the airs of "Patrick's Day," or "Garryowen," to all the lively melodies of his country. The popular public singer has it in his power to make an air "the tune of the day," which, however high its merits, might have remained unknown but for his patronage. The people of every different race and country will not be persuaded that there is any national music in the world equal to their own, for it is expressive of their own musical sensations, and is associated with the songs and recollections of their youth. And thus the finest of our Irish melodies have obtained their just appreciation far less from any immediate estimate of their merits, than from their accidental union with the lyrics of Moore and others, which had taken a hold on the popular mind.

The airs presented to the public in this work have no such accidental associations, and no such interpreters of their meanings, to recommend them to general favour: and hence, they will have not only to encounter the prejudices of those who believe that all the Irish melodies worthy of preservation have been already collected—an opinion fostered in the public mind by Moore and Bunting—but the still greater danger of disappointing the expectations of those who believe that airs presented to their ears for the first time, and without words, should at once take possession of their feelings, and give as much delight as those which had been embalmed there by various extrinsic associations.

But, though it is only natural to conclude that, as the best melodies of every country would, at least generally, be the most popular, and, therefore, the first to present themselves to notice, and be appropriated by early collectors, those which remained to reward the industry of subsequent collectors—gleaners on an already reaped field—would be of an inferior quality, yet I cannot but indulge the belief that the airs in this work will, on the whole, be found to possess as great an amount of variety and excellence as belong to those which have preceded it, and that, should the support necessary to its completion be awarded to it, it will afford a valuable and enduring contribution to the store of simple pleasures necessary to minds of a refined and sensitive nature, and greatly add to the respect which Ireland has already obtained from the world from the beauty of her national music.

GEORGE PETRIE.

67, Rathmines Road, 1st May, 1855.



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Note .- The numbers given refer to the tunes and not to the pages.

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Cá mé (az) cleainnar	Uć! 6¢ on! apr an vannaipe b	ານໃດ້ດ	• •	,
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- Cá mé 1 mo ċοὸἰαὸ	1252	••	•••	1230
	1277 Ult-le-liu! mo mailin	••	• •	1229
Tá mé ránuit; b'řeánn liom ran mbaile	··· Hilliam mae " Hezen "	••	• •	1419
	Una núab			1315
	1199			5 5
Tá 'na lá 1411, 1412,	1413			
C άι l lι ú ρ an éaδαιζ	1211 Henry! α ξράδ!		• •	1361
Cάιmpe τιππ	1393 huir-eó! mo leanb		1464,	
Cáiniz an Nava am' lácain zan moill		••	,	1447

IV.

JIGS AND HOP JIGS.

Jigs.—96, 477, 920 to 977, 981, 982, 984, 1000, 1109, 1120, 1258, 1265, 1535. Hop Jigs.—978, 979, 980, 1118, 1408.

V.

REELS.

352, 396, 397, 457, 458, 462, 484, 703, 884 to 891, 893 to 918.

VI.

MARCHES.

158, 409, 448, 487, 966, 982 to 1001, 1272, 1312, 1318, 1424, 1425, 1465.

VII.

CAOINES, LAMENTS, HYMNS, ETC. 438, 1018 to 1050, 1097, 1161, 1176, 1202, 1205, 1287, 1315, 1316, 1317, 1470.

VIII.

NURSE SONGS AND LULLABIES.

1002 to 1017. See also 1411, 1412, 1413, 1465.

IX.

PLANXTIES AND DANCES.

101, 499, 504, 588, 786, 870 to 883, 919, 1416, 1450.

X.

PLOUGH WHISTLES.

1051, 1052, 1053, 1054, 1055, 1102.

XI.

SPINNING AND WEAVING TUNES.

1172 to 1175, 1368, 1369, 1473 to 1475, 1545

XII.

The following is a complete list of those tunes of which the place-sources are expressly indicated by PETRIE:—

```
AMERICA (North).—866.
 Апмасн Со.-384, 850.
 Arran More.—273 to 281, 296, 299, 322, 323, 324, 327, 332, 335, 336, 371, 372, 374 to 379,
      816 to 819, 1119, 1137, 1277.
 Askeaton.—1233.
 Ballyorgan.—914, 932, 1008.
Bannagher.—1038, 1196, 1267, 1268.
 Belfast.-863.
 Bellaghy.-698.
 Bennada Glens.-651, 1029, 1197, 1199, 1200, 1268.
 CAMBER (Parish of).-559.
 CARLOW. -686, 691.
 CAVAN.-507, 536, 561, 637, 638, 824, 844.
 CLARE.—166 to 182, 448, 462, 723, 792, 871, 905 to 908, 940 to 944, 979, 984, 1003, 1173, 1219, 1304, 1318, 1366, 1367, 1404, 1542, 1545.
 CLONAKILTY.-1167.
CONNAUGHT.—474 (?), 758, 909, 935 to 939, 995, 1109, 1327, 1328, 1535. CONNEMARA.—910, 1107, 1549.
 CORK.—300, 370, 396, 397, 468, 703, 704, 884, 885, 886, 895, 900 to 904, 918, 945, 946,
947, 1005, 1240, 1290.
Donegal Co.—365, 388, 512, 678, 808, 846, 1047, 1325.
Dublin.—183 to 186, 297, 328, 474 (?), 643, 682, 683, 755, 799, 1412.
Dungiven.-438, 661, 790.
Erris.—383, 1223, 1224
GALWAY (including the Claddagh).—304, 417, 421, 445, 645, 822, 951, 1040, 1050, 1437.
IVERK.—618, 853.
KERRY.—308 (?) 736, 738, 899, 956, 1103, 1232, 1405.
KILFINANE.—243, 555, 1141.
KILKENNY.—55, 190, 334, 772, 843, 852.
KILMALLOCK.—1165.
Kilrush.—283, 473, 611, 1252, 1394 to 1397, 1427.
King's Co.-292, 604.
Leinster.—1032.
Leitrim.—603, 911, 952 to 955.
Limerick (including Glenosheen and Coolfree).—226, 228, 229, 235, 248, 250, 293, 294, 531,
792, 823, 862, 879, 887, 931, 949, 958, 964, 965, 1238, 1407, 1412, 1439, 1562. Londonderry Co.—289, 302, 303, 325, 337, 407, 674, 757, 840, 841, 1018, 1021, 1043, 1049,
     1060, 1061, 1062, 1302, 1320.
Louth.—191, 713, 768, 1201, 1579.

MAN (Isle of).—717, 773.

MAYO.—201, 246, 380, 382, 494, 786, 794, 795, 950, 1019, 1105, 1123, 1125, 1126, 1177, 1185.
     1198, 1225, 1269, 1568.
Monaghan.—529, 1015.
MUNSTER.—205, 457, 458, 582, 813, 839, 875, 888 to 894, 896, 897, 920 to 925, 927 to 934. 982, 1032, 1116, 1204, 1212, 1217, 1258, 1265, 1295, 1408.
Roscommon.—489, 1020.
Rosmore. -- 742.
SKULL.—389, 390, 1075, 1082.
SLANE.—1273.
SLIEVE GULLAN.-1213.
SLIGO.—207 to 214, 948, 1004, 1098, 1220, 1221, 1222.
TIPPERARY.-55
TUAM.—391, 1180.
TYRONE Co.—345, 644, 747, 772, 820.
WATERFORD Co.—55, 215, 450, 696.
WEST MEATH. -769.
Westport.—701.
Westford.—659, 685, 777 to 785, 787.
Wicklow.—859.
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NOTE.

THE foregoing tunes are contained in the Petrie manuscript, pp. r to 862. Besides these, there are scattered references, throughout the three volumes, to eighteen other pages (863—880). Of these no trace can now be found. They were probably made up principally of harmonized versions of tunes with Gaelic titles.

The total number of tunes contained in the Petrie manuscript is 2148, of which more than 500 are duplicates and slight variants.

In addition to the titles given above, one occurs on p. 741 (" Bring Biddy home,—Galway, 28th August, 1840") with a blank space where the tune should be.

ED.

	•	
•		

Facsimile
of Page 359, Vol. 2. of the
Petrie Manuscript.



The Petrie Collection of Irish Music.



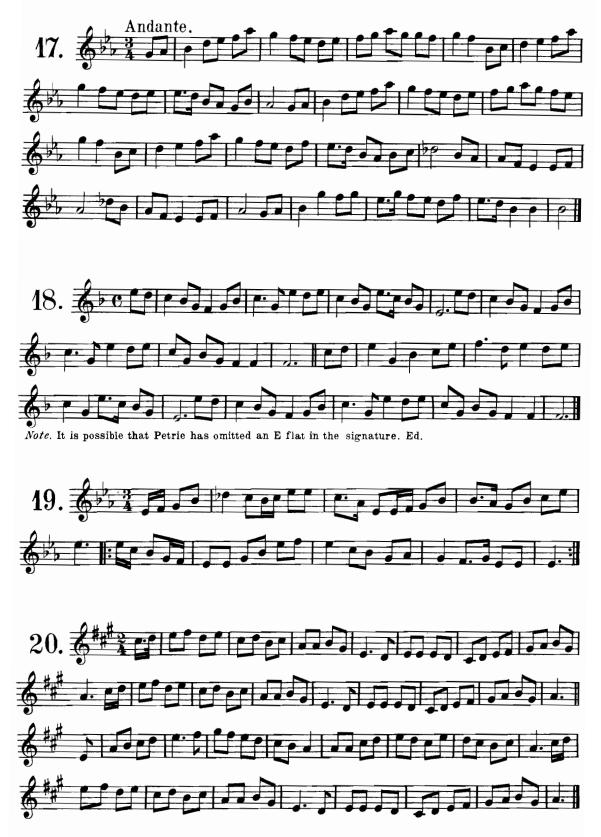
⁺⁾Airs without titles are so in the original, or are marked "Name unknown" or anonymous."

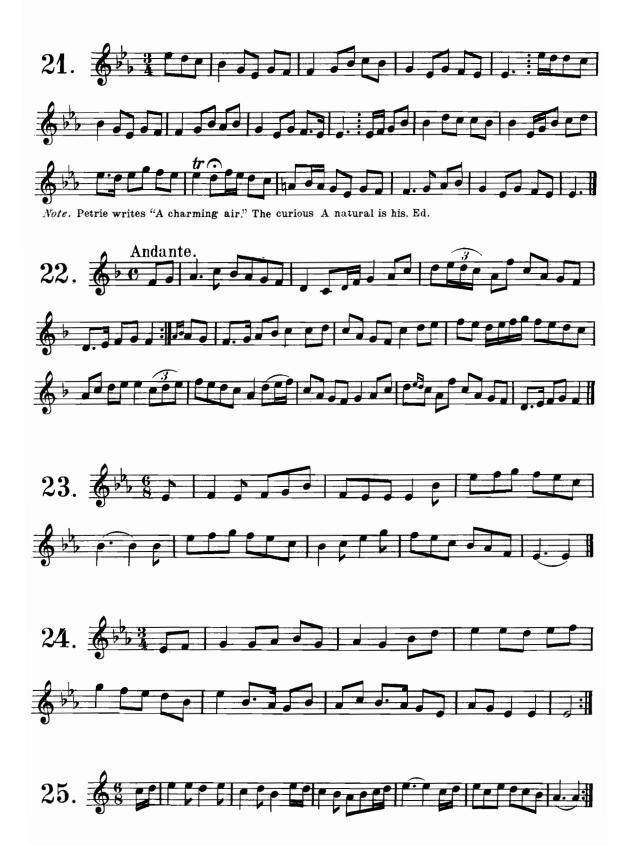


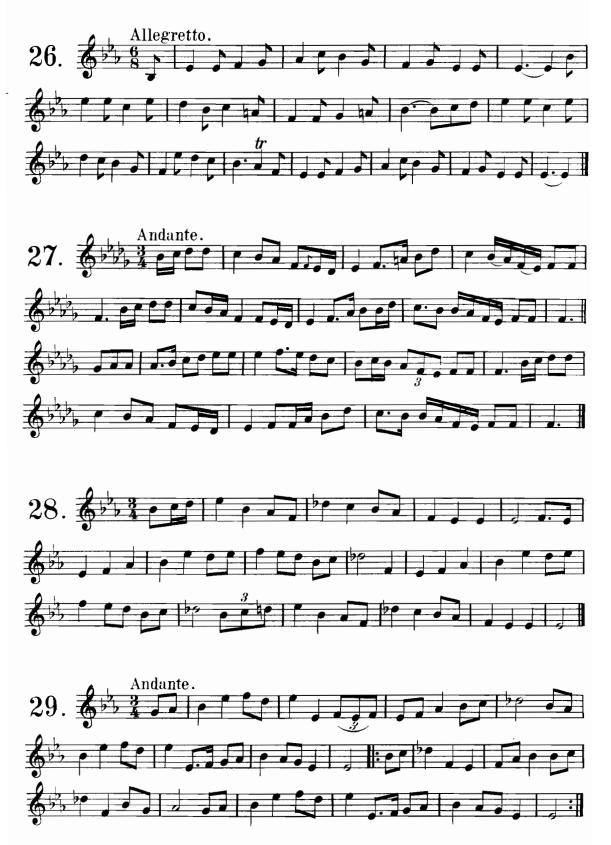
H. 3279



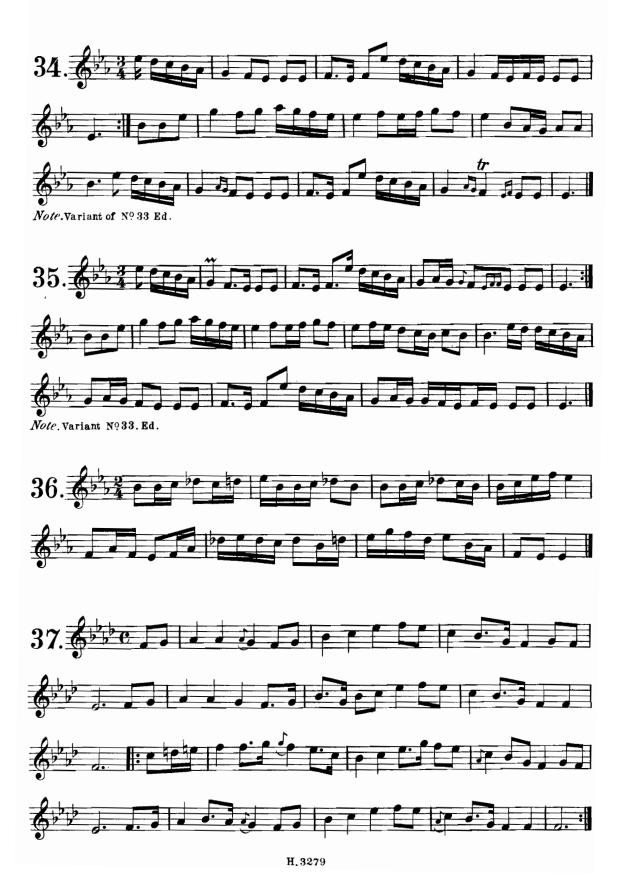




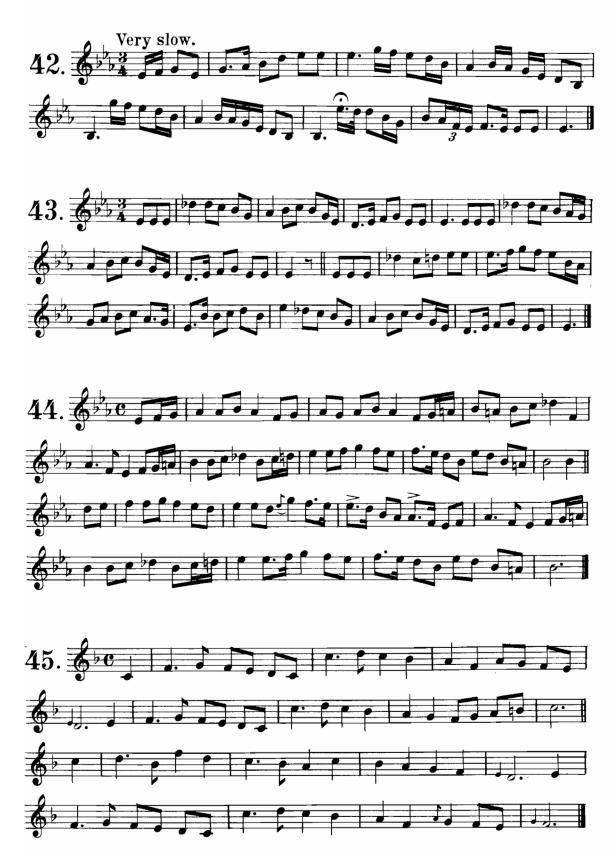




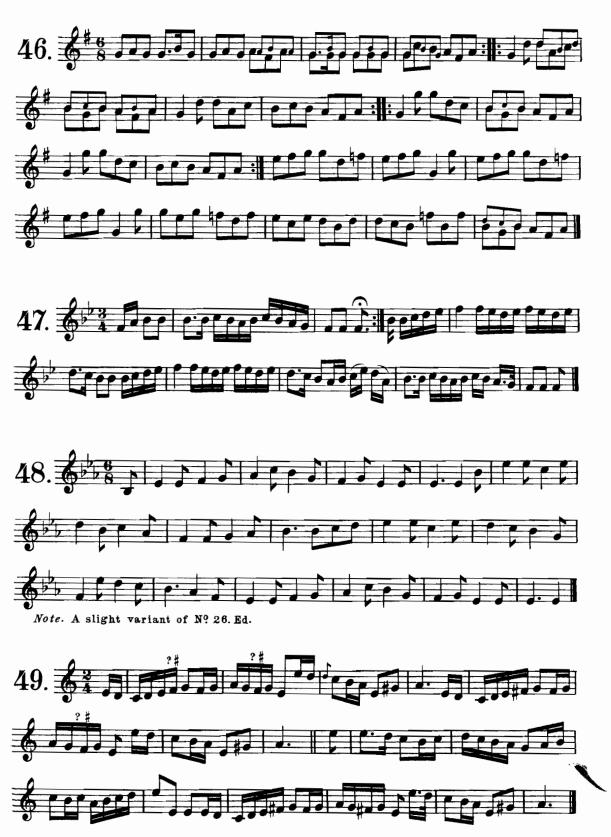






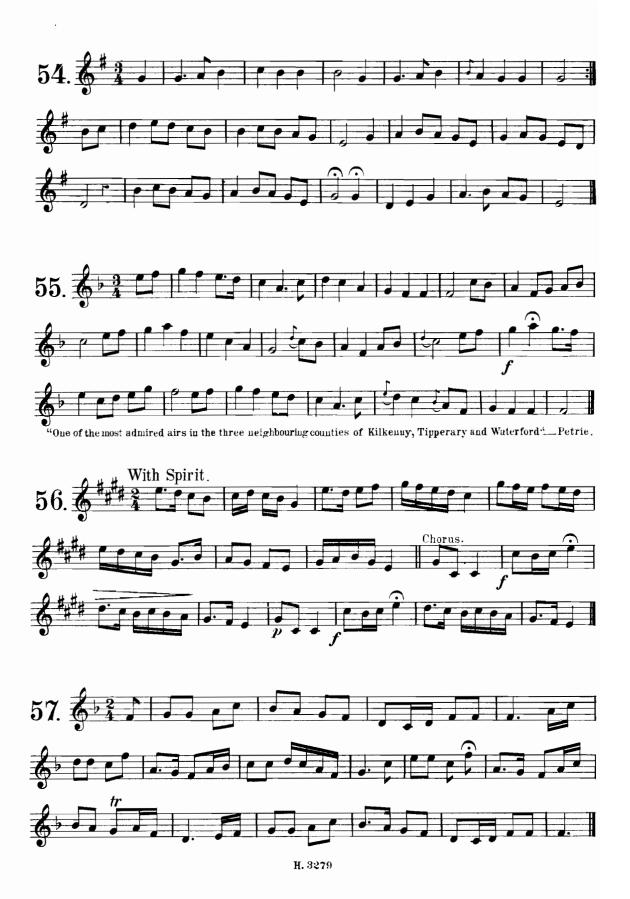


H. 3279



Note. These sharps are added in pencil. Ed.





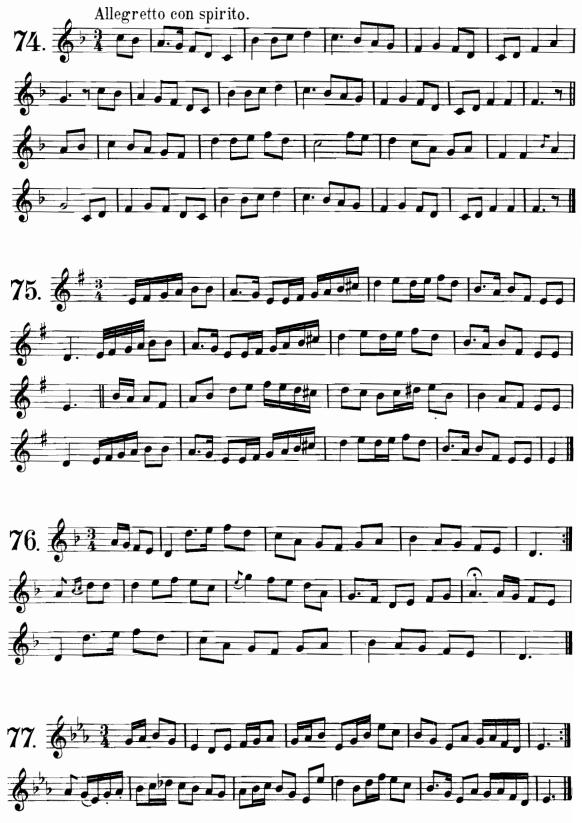


. Note. This tune appears again in the manuscript, but without the repeat marked at the end of the first phrase. Ed. H. 32.79



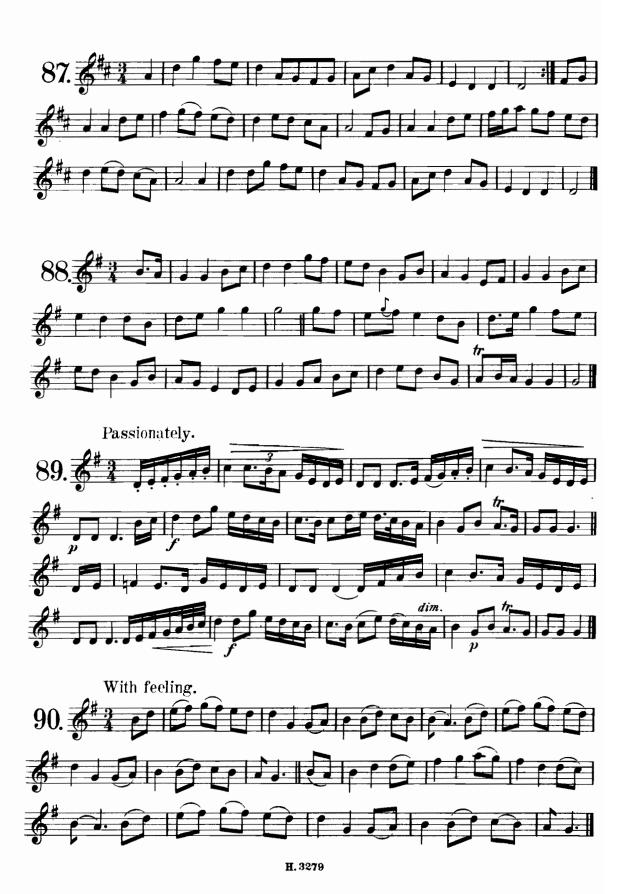














Second setting of above.



Third setting. (Munster Jig.) Buachalin Bruithe.

























H. 3279





H. 3279



















Cº Clare. From F. Keane, 10. Sep. 1854. Cº Clare. From F. Keane. Allegretto. C? Clare. From F Keane. Note. The small notes show the variants in another setting, which is otherwise identical. Ed. Cº Clare. From F. Keane, 12. July 1858. Note. A Signature of two sharps has been added in pencil by another hand. Ed. H. 3279





H. 3279



from a blind man singing in Cuffe Street, Dublin, Nov. 1852. 185. Chipper of the state of the sta as sung by a Ballad singer at Rathmines. from Mr.R.Fitzgerald. 187. from R.Fitzgerald. 6 1 The contract of the contra

189. from the county of Louth. 191. Name unknown. 192.

H.3279

194. Moderato. Allegretto.

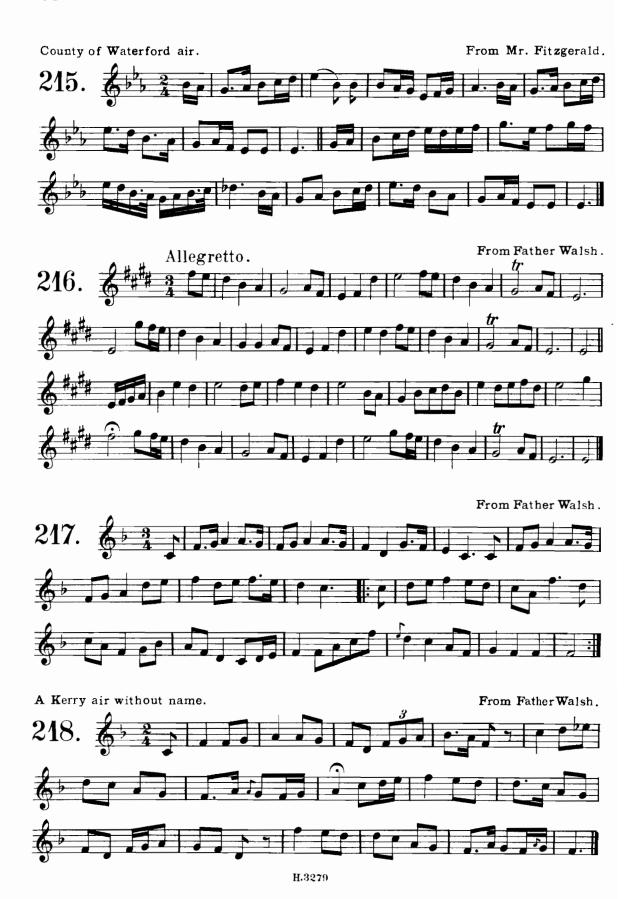
Allegretto. Chorus 196.











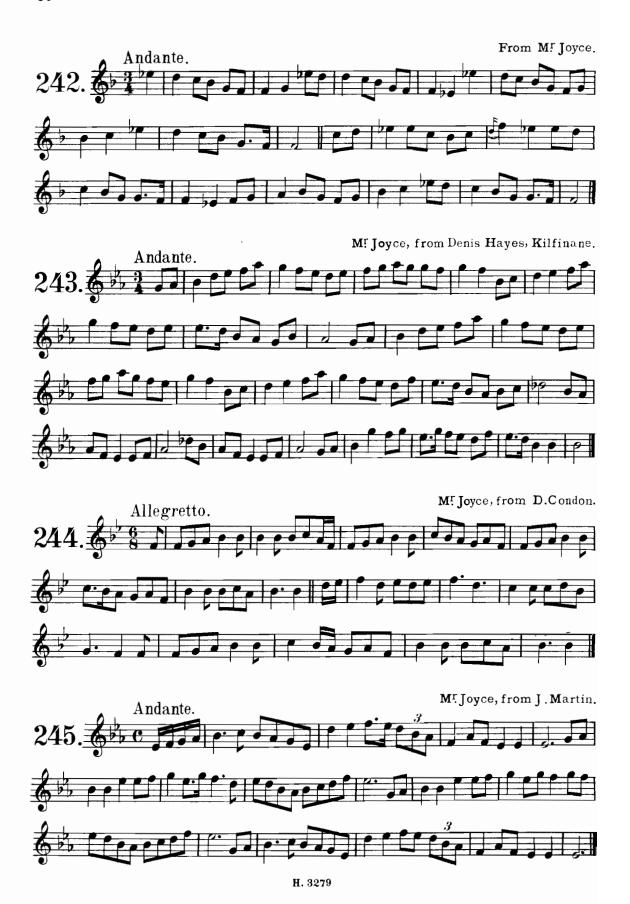


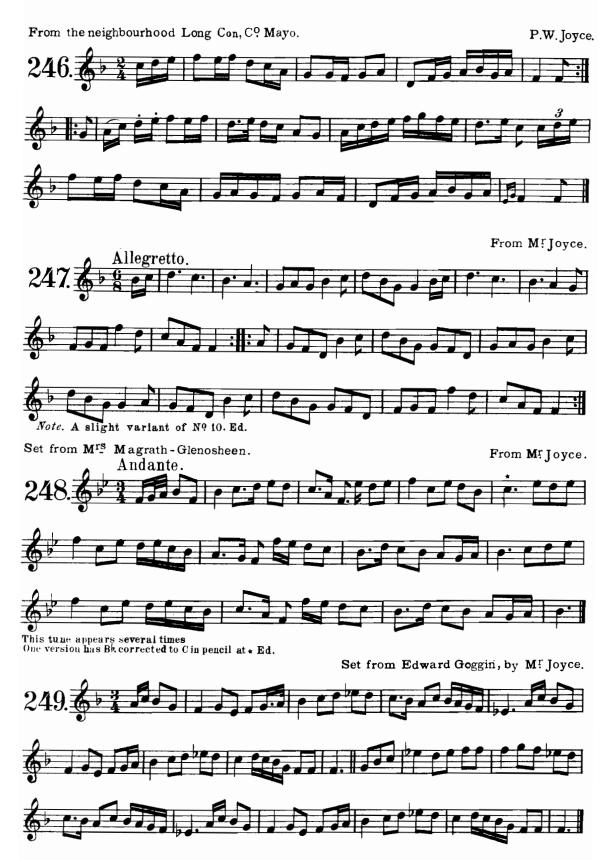












H. 3279

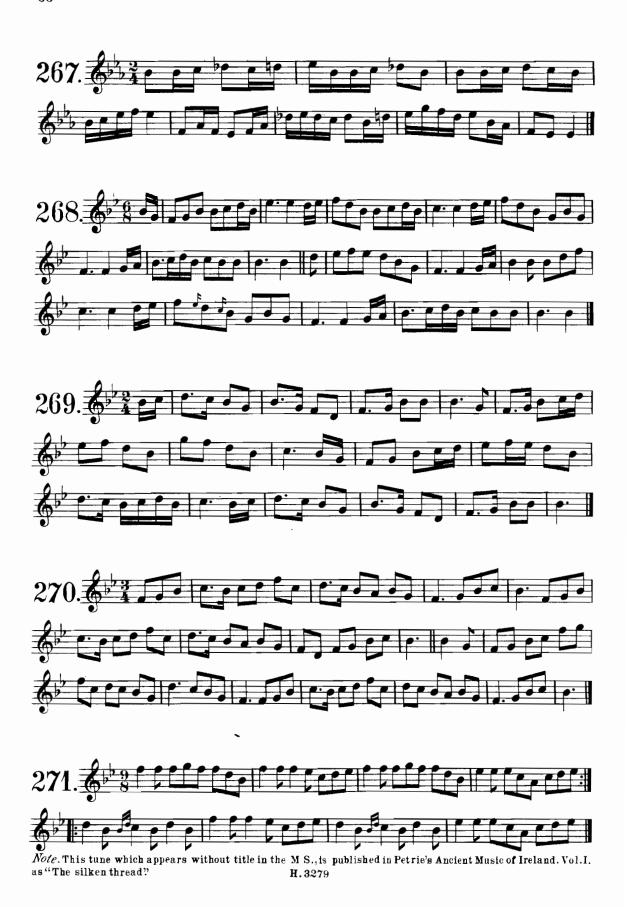


Note. This air is printed by Petrie (in "Ancient Music of Ireland") in the minor. Ed. H. 3279

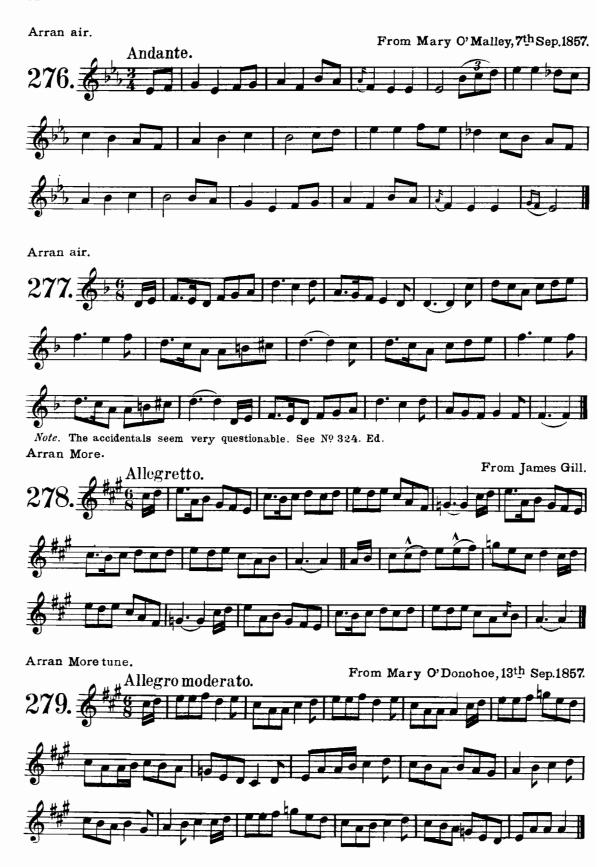
















Name unknown. From Mrs Close. 286. From Mrs Close. Allegretto. From J.S.Close.



H. 3279

The Barley Grain. from James Quane, a farmer, Coolfree C? Limerick. The Barley Grain. from James Quane, a farmer, Coolfree C? Limerick. 294. 6, 8 from D.H. Kelly Esq., Castle Kelly. Shins about the Fire.

H.3279



H. 3279

If I'm alive in Ireland.

from Peter Cooke, Arranmore, 9th Sep. 1857.



Dear Aileen I'm going to leave you.

a C. Cork tune.from P. MacDowell, Esq.



Darby O'Dun.

form O'Neill's MS.1787.



The Maids of Mourne Shore.

Set in the C? of Derry, 1834.



In the Month of June, when all flowers bloom.

set in the C? of Derry, 1834.



The Plains of Mayo.

set from Anne Buckley, Claddagh, 1839.



The Eagle's whistle.

(P. Carew's MS.)



The Eagle's whistle.

from P. Carew's MSS.



A variant of preceding.

Н. 3279

Biddy, I'm not jesting.

set from Paddy Coneely.



The variants are indicated by the small notes. Ed.

The Kerry Boys.

from P. Carew's MS.



I am a poor Maid that's crossed by my friends.

set by W. Forde.



Ratrick Sarsfield.



The lament for Sarsfield.



Modern air on the same theme.



I have two brothers and they are in the army, The one of them's in Cork and the other's in Killarny With my ri-fol-de - lay.

Lord send the French without delay. '98 Song.

set by W. Forde.



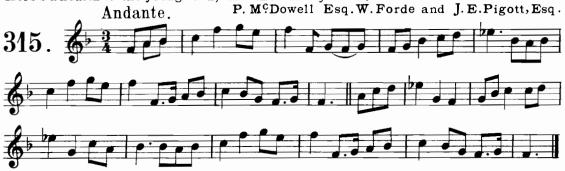
Lord send the French without delay. '98 Song.

P.Conneely.



A variant of the preceding.

Here's a health to the young man, runs most in my mind.



H. 3279

Well done, cries she, Brave Donnelly.



Stately Sarah. Allegretto.

317.

The Groves by Jackson.

Allegro moderato.

⁺ Note. The C is Petrie's. The whole tune ought probably to be in $\frac{3}{4}$ time, like the following, N9 319. Ed. H. 3279

The Groves: called also The drunken sailor.



320.

H. 3279

As in Mr. Pigott's collection 2nd setting. The wind that shakes the barley. Obtained from S.O'Daly. from Mary O'Flaherty, alias Delane. Arran Sept. 10th 1857. Oh fair John my love. set from Mary O'Malley, Arran More Sep.9th 1857. The enchanted valley. Andante. Note: Variant of O fair John my love. from Peter Mullin, Arranmore 8th Sept. 1857. See "The enchanted valley"+) †)Petrie's note.

Beautiful Molly Mc Keon. Set in the C? of Derry. My love what is the reason you cannot fancy me. *)Another version has 6 We'll drink to the health of Keenan. set from Mary O'Donohoe, Arran-More, 19. Sep. 1857. Allegretto. Another version has G here

H. 3279

The Maid of sweet Gurteen. From the Dublin Ballad Singers. 328. written by Petrie. Probably equal to a pause. Ed. The Maid of Sweet Gurteen. 329. A variant of the preceding. Where, were you all the day my own pretty Boy. 330. I'll make for my Bridegroom a grassy green Pillow. 331.

H. 3279

84 set from Mary O' Donohoe. Arran-more. Sep. 9th 1857. O' Coghlan has a glen. Open the door my love, do. Andante. The Nore is long.
Andante. $A.\,Kilkenny\,\,ballad\,\,air.\,From\,\,J.\,G.\,\,A.\,Prim,\,Esq.$ *)Another version has B in these places. Far, far, down in the South of Luidach. set from M.O' Donohoe. Arranmore 13 Sep. 1857.

335. Allegreno.

Alas, that I'm not a Frechaun on the Mountain Side.set from M. O'Donohoe, Arran - more 1857.



17000 11010 diso given by I coile dis, fill that I dim not a Fice conduit on this size

The Banks of the sweet Barrow.

set in the Co. of Derry, 1834.



The Banks of Barrow.

second setting from the late T. Davis Esq.



The sweet Barrow.



The one horned Cow.



The one-horned Cow. As obtained by J. E. Pigott, Esq. from Miss O'Connell of Grena.

Second setting.



The one - horned Cow.

Third Setting from O' Neill's MS.



The Dusty Miller. The Dusty Miller. Second setting. tr. Far, far beyond you Mountains. Co Tyrone from the Rev. James Mease. Original Melody of "S! Patrick was a Gentleman," as played by the Irish Militia Bands.

H. 3279

The new Tenpenny.



Horace the Rake.

set from F. Keane.



I thought my heart had broke asunder, when I thought on Reilly I left on shore.



O'Reilly's Delight.



John O' Reilly. From M! MacDowell Mar. 1859. The Jug of Punch, A Reel. From P. Carew's MSS. The Jug of Punch.

An air formed on that called Brigid astore. I spied a thrush on yonder bush, And the song she sang was a jug of punch. $\it Note$. This tune appears also with the beginning of the bar marked after the first quaver. Ed. The merry old Woman.

H. 3279



The merry old Woman.



The red-haired Man's Wife - as sung in Munster.



The red-haired Man's Wife.

From P. MacDowell Esq.



The red - haired Man's Wife.

From P. Carew's MSS.



Another setting of the preceding.

The roving Pedlar.

The original air of the Boys of Kilkenny.



This tune is also known as "The red - haired man's wife." Ed.

Down the Hill.

From P. Carew's MS.



*) Another version has F here.

The Gaol of Clonmell.

from P. Carew's M.S.



Another version has G4

Numbers I've courted and kissed in my time.



The Newry Prentice Boy.

from P. MacDowell, Esq.



The Death of General Wolfe. Rathmullen, Co. Donegal, from the Rev. J. Mease.



H. 3279

With my Dog and my Gun.





H. 3279





H. 3279

The flowing locks of my brown maid. set in Mayo by Forde. The little red lark of the Mountain. An Erris tune from P.Coneely. from the County Armagh. The little red lark of the Mountain.

The Phelim Mountains.



H. 3279

The merchant's daughter.

From P. Mac Dowell Esq. From Skull.



H. 3279

Leather bags Donnel.

From P. Carew's MSS.



The cutting of the hay.

From P. Mac Dowell Esq.



The Rambler from Clare.*)

From P. Mac Dowell Esq.



*) 0' Connell! Note by Petrie.

The Mill Stream, a County of Cork reel.

From P. Carew's MSS.



Take her out and air her-a Cork Reel -

From P. Carew's MSS.



H, 3279

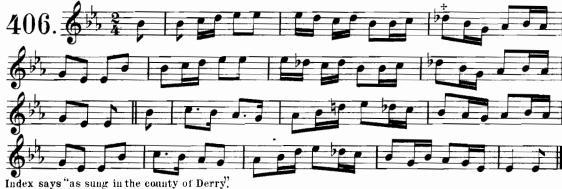


The ship that I command.



+)2 versions have D here and one has E.

Rodney's Glory.



Index says "as sung in the county of Derry". +Another version has Dihere.

Rodney's glory as sung in the county of Londonderry.



King Cormac and the Lericaun.



MacGuire's Kick - a March.





Note: Petrie calls this tune the same as the jig "The humours of Milltown." Ed. H. 3279

Bessy of Dromore.



Bessy of Dromore.





The Ploughman and the Taylor.

Galway Aug. 28th 1840.





H. 3279

The banks of Claudy.



The Banks of Claudy.

as set by Forde from Mr. Pigot's MSS.



Curly Locks.



The battle of the Roe, by Gillan.



The battle of the Roe.



The battle of the Roe.



The battle of the Roe, by Gillan.

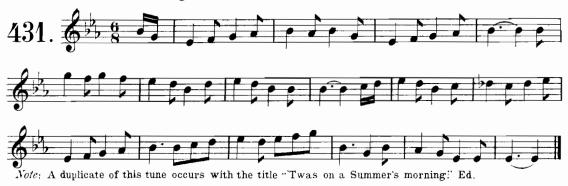




Adieu, my lovely Peggy.



'Twas on a Summer evening.



'Twas on a Summer's evening.

Allegretto.

Mr Joyce, from Joseph Martin.

Air, name unknown.



I am a bold defender.



+) Another version has Eqhere.

On the green stubble in harvest. As sung by Margaret Callan. *Another version has Gb here. Yesterday morning as I walked alone. Yesterday evening as I walked alone. Variant of preceding. Ancient Irish Air. Sung as the Plaint in the Parish of Dungiven.

^{*}Two other versions omit this bar.

The winter it is past.



The drums are beating.



From J. Bridgford. my ghost will hant yes Love Fare - well.

 \mathbf{The} drums are beating and colours flying Variant of preceding.

The hornless cow, -or the brown ewe (a private still.)+



^{*} Set by Forde from the people of Glen Farne. From J. Pigott, Esq. H. 3279

I'd cross the world over with you Johnny Doyle.



From P. Carew's M.S. see the tune "Kitty alone" (Petrie's note.)
H. 3279

Molly Asthoreen.



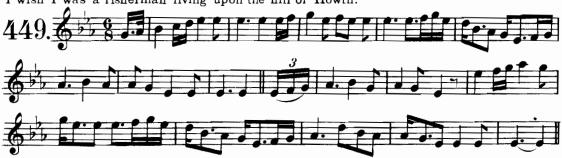
+ Another version omits the s in these places.

The northern road to Tralee.



An ancient Clare march. *Another version has no flat in these two places. Ed.

I wish I was a fisherman living upon the hill of Howth.



"All alive", from Tighe's old M.S. book.

"Your welcome to Waterford"

The brown thorn, correctly set.



I once loved a boy.



Note: This title occurs again, No 471, with a different tune. Ed.







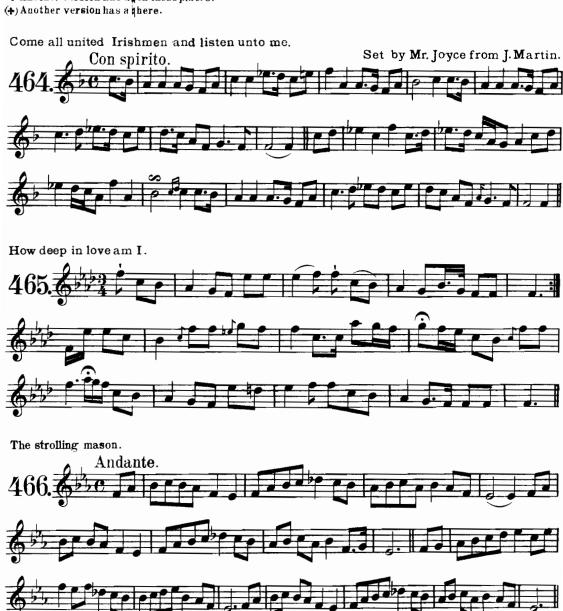


⁺Another version has a # in these places.

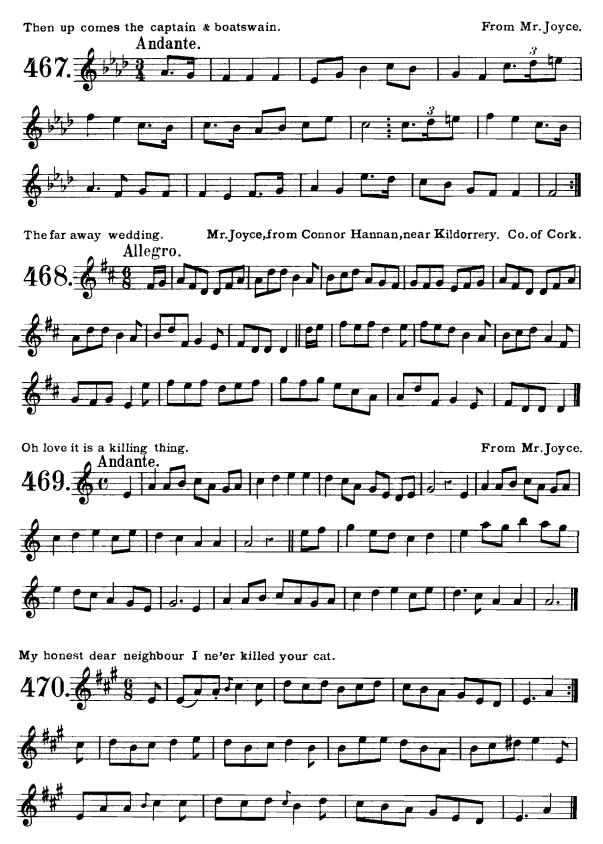
Come all y'united - Irishmen, and listen unto me.



* Another version has a # in these places.



Note: Another setting of this occurs with title in Gaelic. Ed.



I once loved a boy. set by Mr. Joyce from Peggy Cudmore. 471.653 From O'Neill's collection, 1787. O'Neill's riding. 472.68 From O'Daly's Kilrush MS. The Breeches on. 473.6 4 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 Same as "The Irish Lad." (Petrie's note.) See Nos 586 and 989. Ed. as sung by an old Connaught beggarman in Grt Britain St. Mary do you fancy me.

H. 3279

The blackberry blossom.



The scolding wife.



Humours of last night. Jig.

From O'Neill's collection.



When the cock crows it is day.

From O'Neill's collection.



Clonmell lassies.

From O'Neill's collection.



Air, name unknown.



Katty Nowlan.

From P. Coneely.



Catty Nowlan.



The strawberry blossom.



The strawberry blossom.A Reel.

from P. Carew's M S.



Air, name unknown.

M! Joyce from his brother M! M. J.



Note: A slight variant of No 224.

The son of O'Reilly.



Hunt the squirrel- as in the Dancing master 17th Ed. 1721.



I am asleep and don't wake me.



Roscommon Air.





"Once I was at a Nobleman's wedding." Learnt in the County of Mayo. Fr

From Dr Kelly.



Once I was invited to a noble wedding.



Air, name unknown.

From M! J. S. Close.



I wish the French would take them.



The Maid of Timahoe.



O'Flinn.by Carolan.



Pretty Sally.



This tune also occurs in 4/2 time. Ed.

The Petrie Collection of Irish Music. PART II.



This fine old melody appears in the Dancing Master 4th Edition as "Grey goose Fair, thus: -

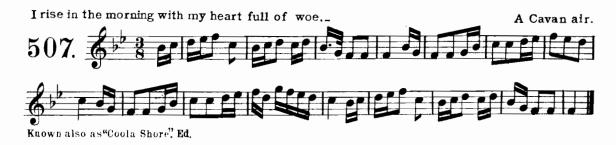


I have travelled France & Germany.



Allan's return.





Down among the ditches, oh.

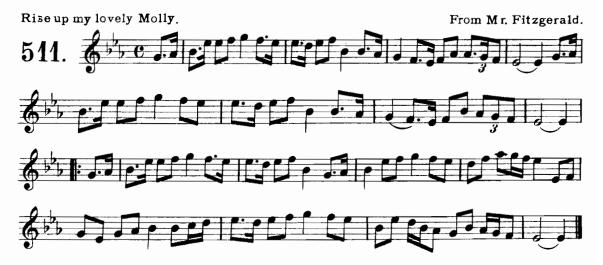


My wife is sick and like to die, oh dear what shall I do.



Rise up young William Reilly.





Kitty O' Hea.

Donegal tune
From Mr. Allingham.

Kitty Magee. Kitty's wishes. from Mr Mac Dowell Dec. 1859. 514. Allegro moderato. The heart of my Kitty soon turns to me. 515.

Oh my love she was born in the North country wide.



Note. See the variant setting of this (in the major) under its Gaelic title. Ed.

Our sails were unfurled.



Dear Rose.



Along the Mourne shore.





[♣] Another version has C[#] here. Ed.

Н. 3279

My song I will finish, her name's Miss Jane Innis.



- Melly my jewel.



I am a rover.



An old man he courted me, will you love, can you love; An old man he courted me, take me as I am.



An old man he courted me.





On a long long summer's day.

From Mrs Close.



My store is short and my journey is long.



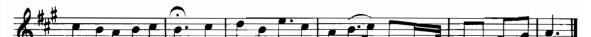
"Oh were I king of Ireland".

From Mrs.Close.



My love she is far sweet - er than an-y flow'r that blows, the lil-ly or car-





such a graceful mien, oh love it is a kill-ing thing, Did you ev-er feel the pain?

But, be it so, or be it not, Or be it but a chance, The very first time I saw my love, She struck me in a trance. Her ruby lips and sparkling eyes They so bewitched me, Oh were I king of Ireland Queen of it she should be.

I'll be a good boy and do so no more.

From the county of Cavan.





H. 3279

The girl I love.

From P. Carew's MSS.



Note. Petrie marks this "bad set. See No 949 and compare with No 959 Ed.

The wearied lad.

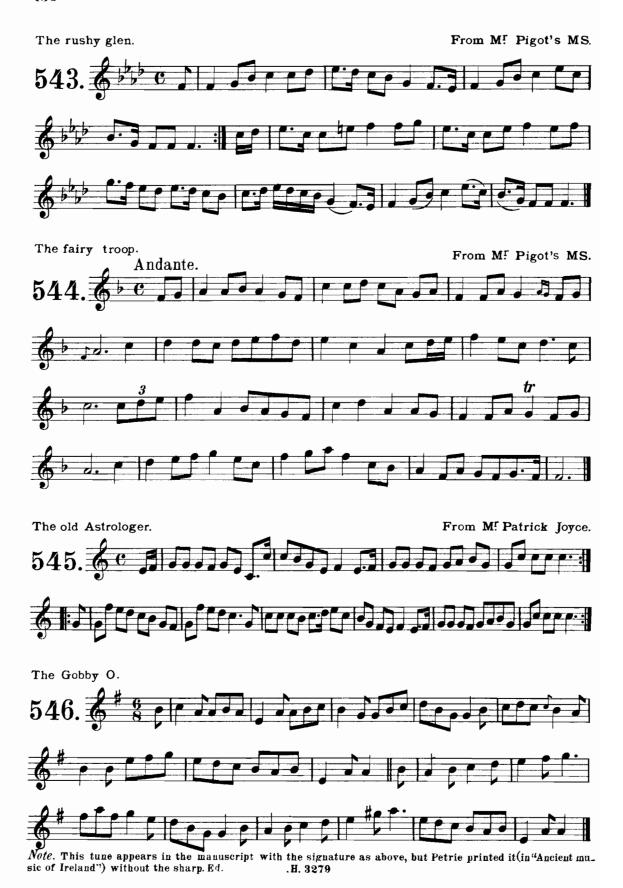
Set by Lord Rosmore from P. Coneely 1843.



"I love a woman" or "The dwarf of the glens"

from Mr. Pigot's MS.





The Enniskilling Dragoon.

From P. Carew's MSS.



Note. This tune appears to be a variant of "Skillet dubh." Ed.

The rocky road.



The high road to Kilkenny.

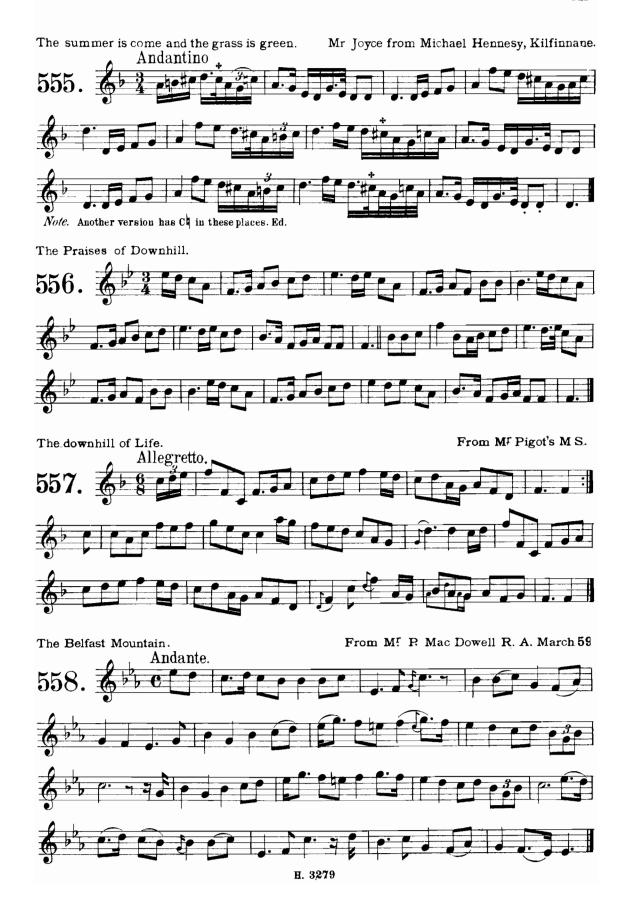
From Mrs Close.



The song of Una. Very ancient.









The forlorn virgin. 563. The night of the fun. 564. The Connemara Wedding. The rejoicement of the Fian Ladies - an Ossianic air. 566. The Lobster pot. 567. 68 1 Allegro moderato.

The ship of Patrick Lynch.



The seas are deep.



The dangers of the sea.



The foundering of the boat, in Lough Derag, Sunday the 12th of July 1795.



The praises of Rathfriland.



The groves of Blackpool, or the Cove of Cork.



The yellow Horse.

From an old MS



The yellow bustard, a county of Leitrim air.



The Black Phantom.

From the Revd Father Walsh.



The song of the Ghost.



Note. * Another harmonised version of this air has an F# here. Both sharps are probably interpolated. Ed. H.3279

The soft Deal Board. From Father Walsh. 581. The soft deal bed. A Munster air. 582. 63 The little Cuckoo of Ard Patrick. From Father Walsh. The flannel jacket. From P. Carew's MSS.

H.3279











The blooming lily.



The garden of daisies.



The garden of Daisies, a Kerry tune.



The Bird alone.

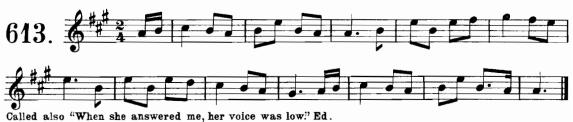
From Mr. J. Keane's book. Kilrush.



The Bird alone.



The Dove.



The Dove.



The Humours of Caledon.



The Humours of Maam.



Note. The variants are supplied from two other versions of this tune. Ed.

The Humours of Jerpoint.



The Eilan.

From Iverk. The Revd Mr. Graves.



The Sigh.



The old woman lamenting her purse. .



The white breasted boy.

Mrs Close.



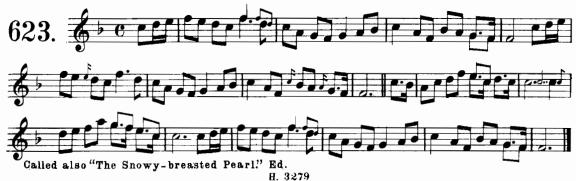
Note. A variant of Nos. 72 and 140. Ed.

I'll make my love a breast of glass.

From Bet Skilling.



The pearl of the white breast.



The pearl of the fair pole of hair.









O Mary Asthore.



H.3279





The fox went out of a moonlight night. Set in the Cladagh.



The fox went out of a moonlight night.



Cousin frog went out to ride. Fa lee linkin' laddy Oh.



Note: The M S. has neither clef nor signature. Ed.

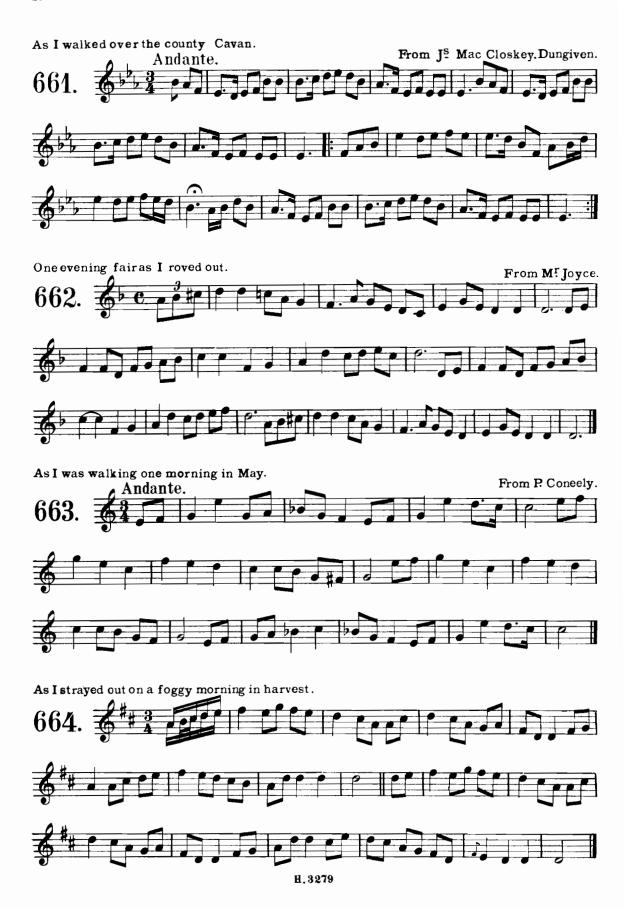






H.3279







H.3279



H. 3279











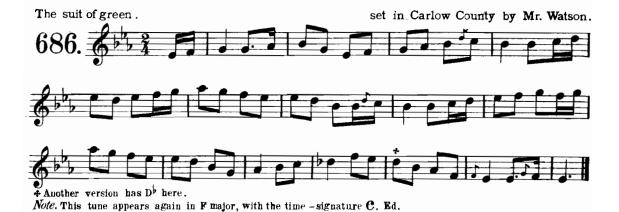
The blind man's dream.



My love he is tall although he is young. A Wexford air.

from Mr. R. Fitzgerald.



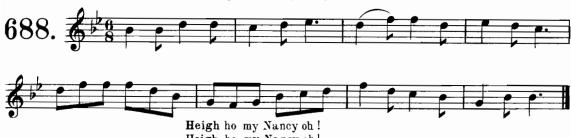


As Jimmy and Nancy one evening were straying.



Heigh ho!my Nancy oh-as sung by James Moylan, gardener.

From T.B.



Heigh ho my Nancy oh!
Yonder there's my mother the Queen
And the swan she swam so bonny oh!

Nancy the pride of the east.

From Father Walsh M.S.



Note. Petrie says there is "a more than usual agreement" between the different versions of this tune. The melody he prints under this title is different to the above. Ed.

A lady in Pensylvania Lovely Nancy you'll be.



The Deserter. As sung in the county of Carlow.

From Mr. Watson.

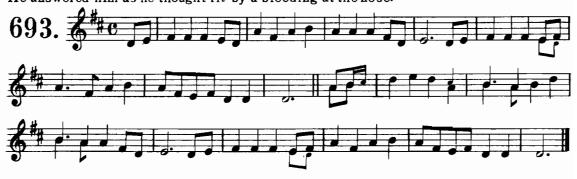


Note. Another version of this tune occurs without the repetition of the third four-bar phrase. Ed.

Perhaps you and I will be judged in one day.



Oh Johnny dearest Johnny, what dyed your hands and cloaths? He answered him as he thought fit by a bleeding at the nose."



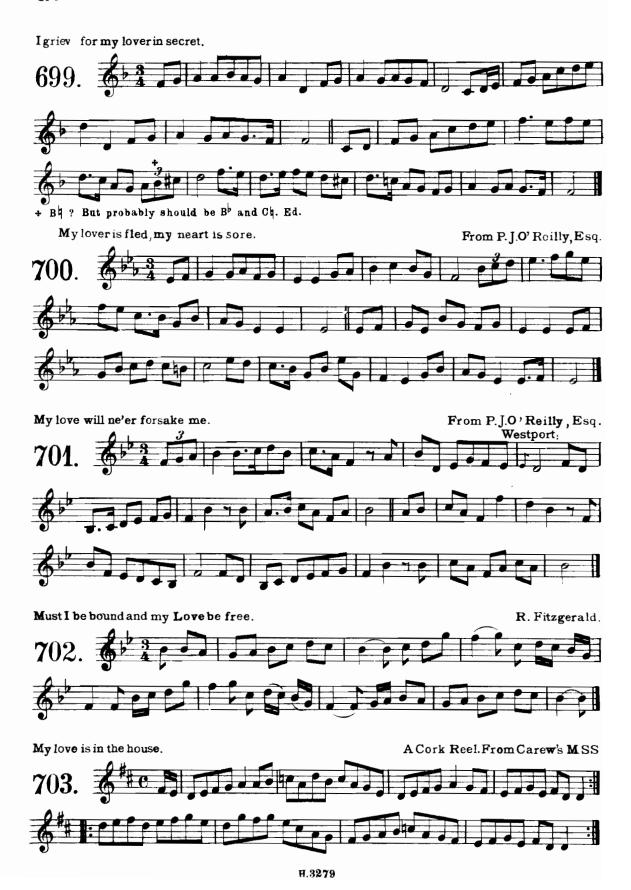
The dawning of the day.

From Kate Keane, Dec. 1854.



Note. A variant of the preceding.Ed.

Ballymos. From J.E. Pigot. Esq. 695. A Waterford boat song. From Mr. O'Kelly. I have no desire for mirth. 697. They say my love is dead. From Scullun a Fiddler, Bellaghy 698.



My love she won't come near me.

From M. R.A. Fitzgerald.



Note. Petrie has in pencil taken out the Eb of the signature, and added Eb in bars 2 and 14. Ed.

The Maid I loved dearly has left me behind.

From P. Mac Dowell.



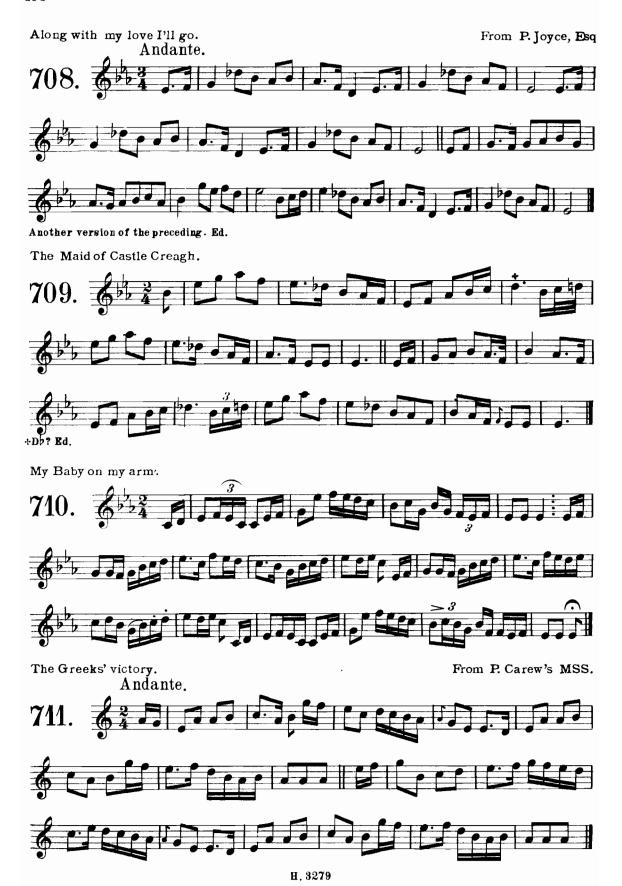
I will visit my love on the mountain.



Along with my love I'll go.

From Mr Joyce.







Madame Cole.

One of Carolan's finest airs.



Isbel Falsey-or False Isabel, a Manx air.



Cathleen.



Andante.
719.

Fond Chloe, (A queer name for an Irish air.) from Mr. R. A. Fitzgerald. 720. Sweet lovely Joan. from Mr. F. I. Southwell. Molly fair, that western dame. 722. Molly Butler. 723. fred to the state of the state

H. 3279

Molly Ban so fair.

from P. Mac Dowell Esq.



Bridget of the mildest smile.



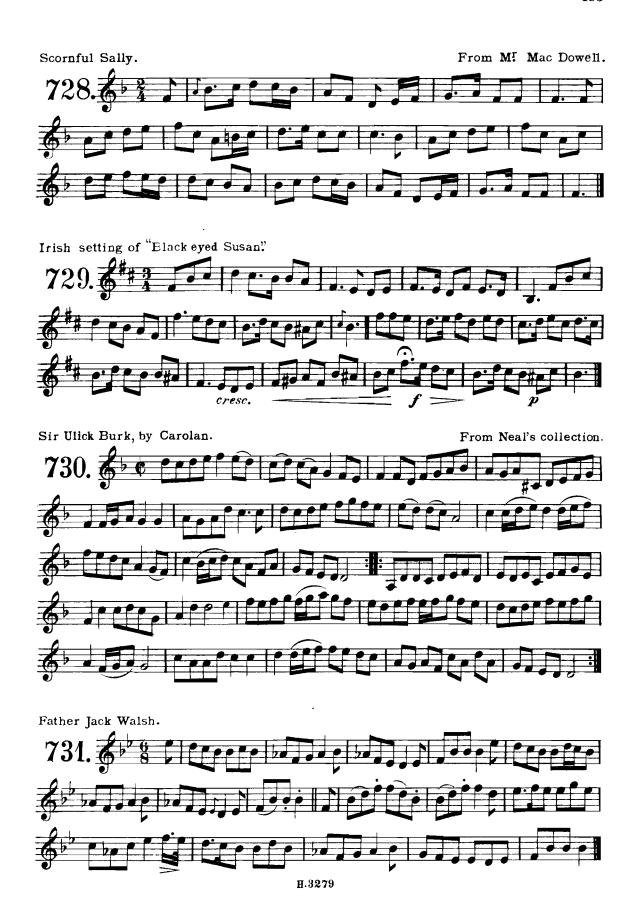


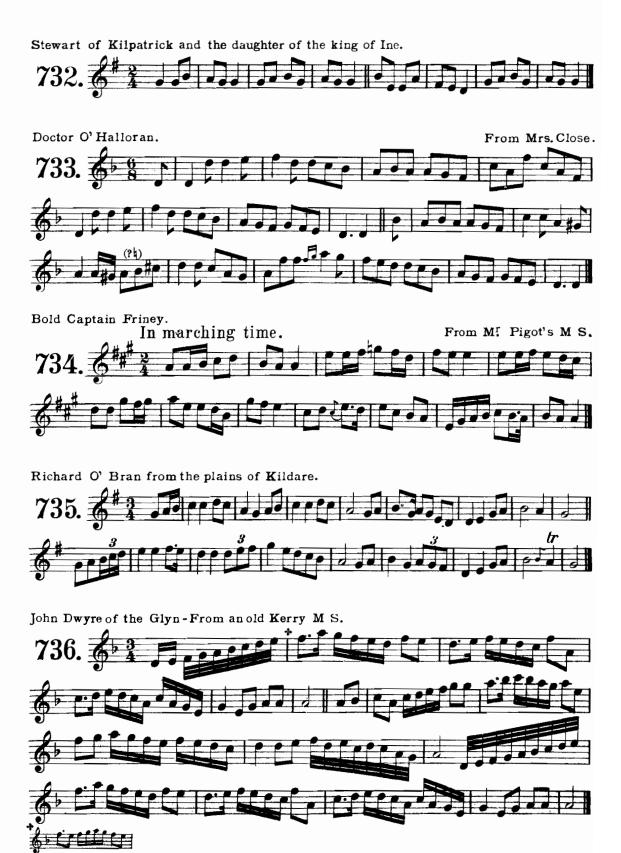
Sally Whelan - a Joyce country tune.



Note. This tune appears again under the title "Sally Phelan"

The small notes indicate the differences between the two versions. Ed





Roddy M. Curley that was hanged at Tuome Bridge.

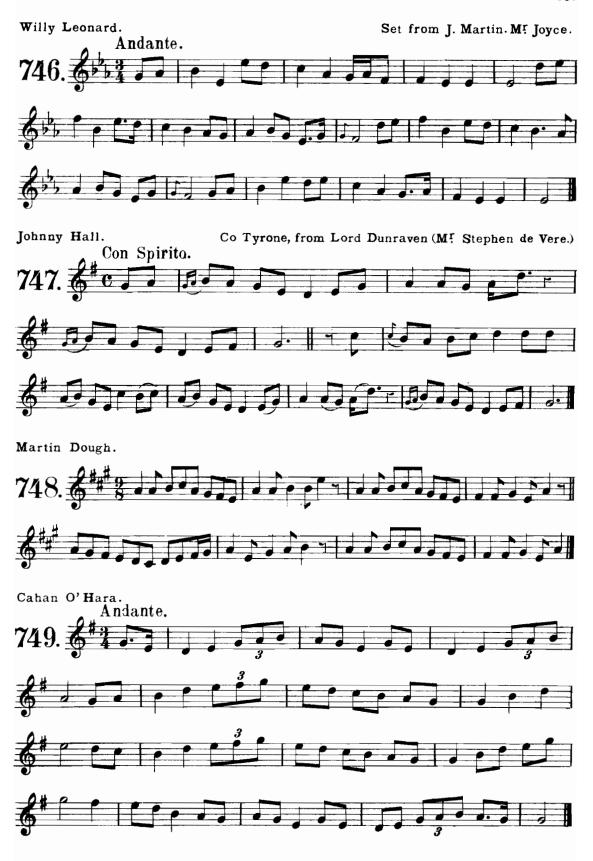






Rory O'Moore. Allegro. From Miss Ross.





H. 3279

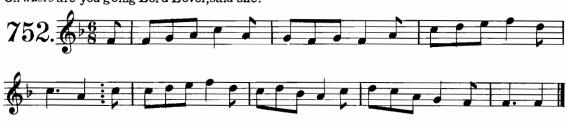
Michael Molloy.



Mary I die your slave.



Oh where are you going Lord Lovel, said she.



He's gone he's gone!



^{*}The title in Petrie's Index is He's gone, he's gone, young Johnny's gone, will I never see him more."

Note. In the M S, an extrabis added in pencil to the signature. Ed.

H. 3279

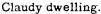
The maid of Cooley Shore.



It was in Dublin city.



It was in Dublin city
A city of great fame
Where first my darling Irish boy
A-courting to me came.





Adieu ye young men of Claudy green.

Set in the Coof Derry,1834.



Sweet heart you know my mind:or"I have a little trade"A Connaught tune.



Dear Mother he is going, and I know not how to bid him stay.



^{*}Note. Another version has D\ here. Ed.

Dear Mother he is going, and I know not how to bid him stay.



Oh what shall I do, my love is going to be wed.

From Mr. Pigot's M S.



Do you hear little girls, take your mother's advice, 'tis the best.

J. Mac Closkey.



The Advice.

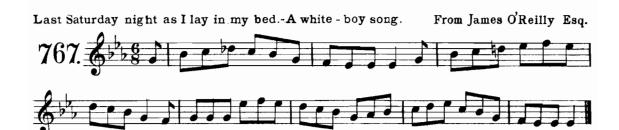


Early, early, all in the spring.



The lass of Sliabh Ban.





"Peggy is your head sick" a county of Louth song-also played as a dance and called. "The long hills of Mourne?"

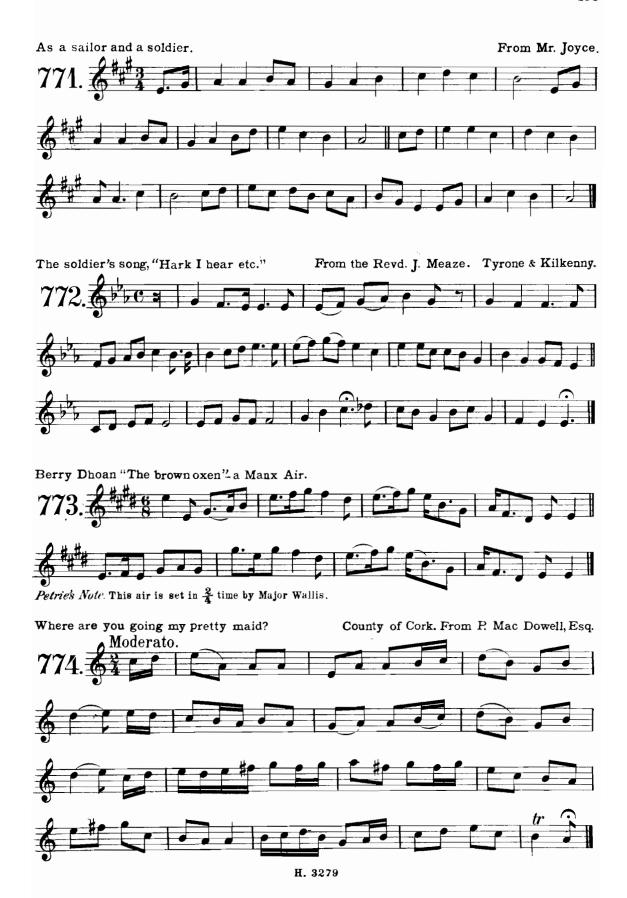


Behind the bush in the garden - as played by Pat Cunningham, a famous W. Meath piper.



If the sea were ink.







H. 3279

The bonny light Horseman. (county Wexford)

From Mr. Fitzgerald.



+ Note. The last two notes have been cut off by the binder and are conjectural. Ed.

In the county of Wexford not far from Tughmon.

From Mr.R.A. Fitzgerald.



For I'd rather go (county of Wexford)

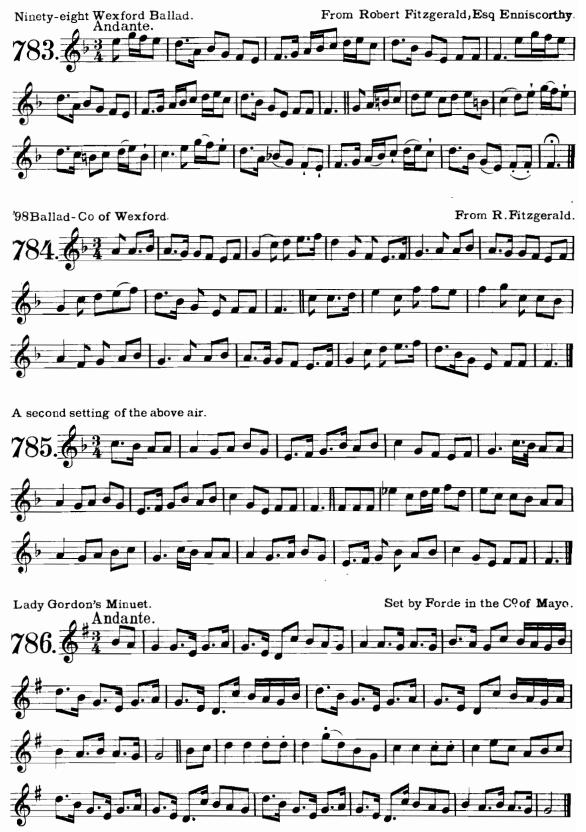
From Mr. Fitzgerald.



'Tis I your lover. (county of Wexford.)

From Mr. Fitzgerald.





H. 3279



How will I get to the Bedchamber.

Forde.



Crabs in the skillet. From J. Buckley. This tune belongs to the coast of Clare and Limerick.



Some say that I'm foolish and some say I'm wise.

From M! Pigot's M.S.



Air to an old English Ballad. Learnt in Mayo.

From D! Kelly.



Tune of the old English Ballad "Lord Robert and fair Ellen" as sung in Mayo. From Dr Kelly. Jackson's Maid. Jackson's Maid. Over the water, by Jackson. I'am a poor stranger that's far from my home. The Dublin ballad singers.



H. 3279

Note. A variant of the preceding, Ed.





Gurty's Frolic - a very old Munster tune.

From M.S. Musick Book.



It is to fair England I'm willing to go.

From Mr Joyce.



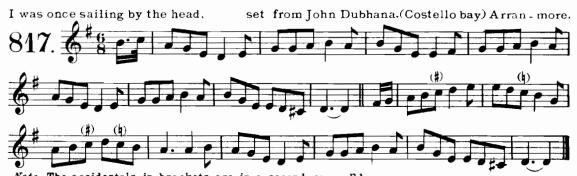
I was one night about Bridgetmas.



A woman and twenty of them. From Mary O'Donohoe. Arran More 13th Sept. 1857.



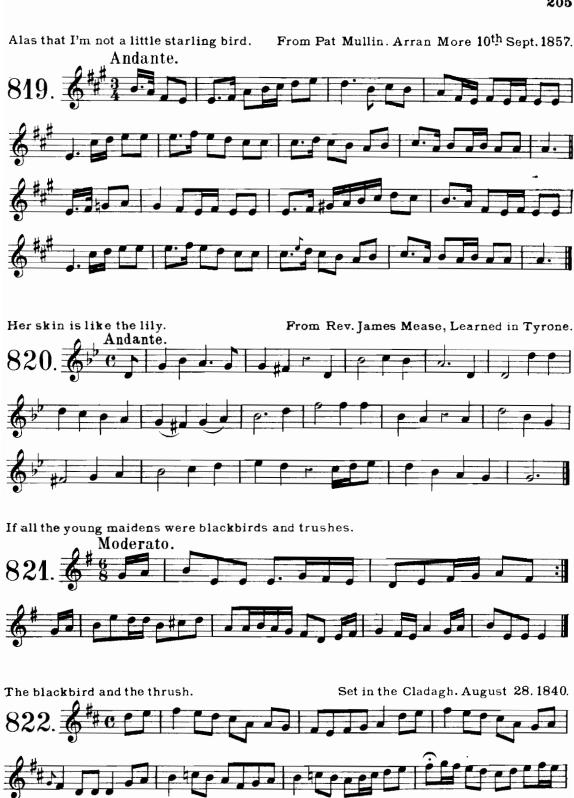
Note. A variant of the preceding. A tune similar to this appears under a Gaelic title. Ed.

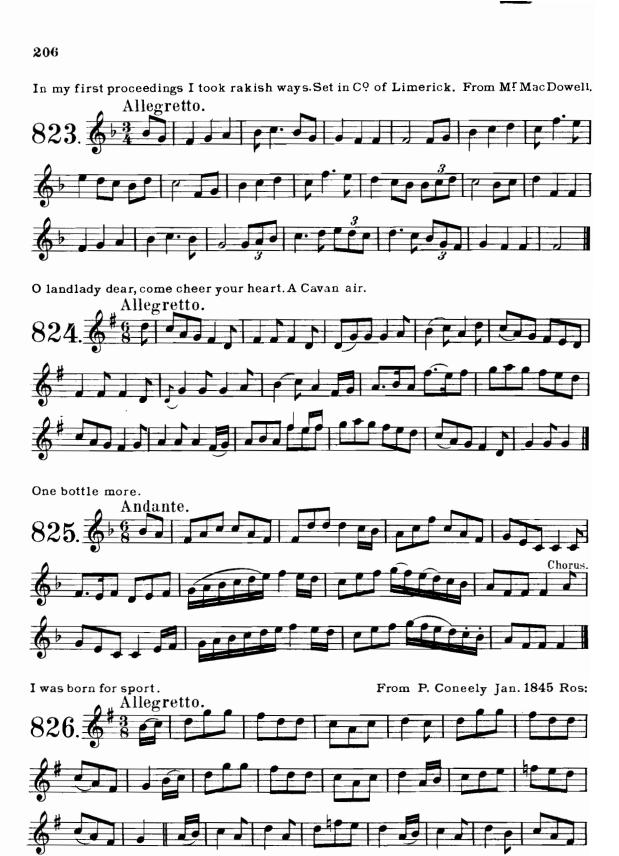


Note. The accidentals in brackets are in a second copy. Ed.

When I go down to the foot of Croagh Patrick. From Pat. Mullin. Arran More Sept. 1857.







H. 3279





O'er high, high hills and lofty mountains.



I'm an Irishman from Monaghan - a North country man born.



Castle Costello.



Note. The key signature should probably be two sharps. Ed.

A Munster tune:



Assist me all ye muses. A county of Londonderry air.



O sad and sorry I'm this day. A Derry Song.



Garvagh! its a pretty place, surrounded well with trees.



Rody green. A Co of Kilkenny air.







Note. These variants are given under the heading "The men of Tipperoughny." from M. Fogarty. Ed. H. 3279

An Iverk Love song (wants the 4th of the scale.) From the Revd M. Graves. 853. 6 8 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 From J. Tighe Junior. Be wise-beware! The new broom. Continues of the second From P. Conneely. The new broom. 856.

H. 3279

Note. A variant of the preceding Ed.







Note. The M.S. has neither clef nor signature. Ed.

Five men went together.



Five men went together
Five men went together
Four men, three men
Two men, one man
And the mower went to mow the meadow.

Mother ru a ru a ru a Mother ru a rendy With a stick upon her back And another in her hand Saying Good morrow to you kindly madam.

Note. Petrie adds a memorandum"Don't forget Molly Brollaghan?' The M S. has neither clef nor signature, and is very illegible. Ed.



Note. The accidentals in brackets are supplied from a second version of this tune, which occurs with a signature of 2 flats Ed.

H. 3279

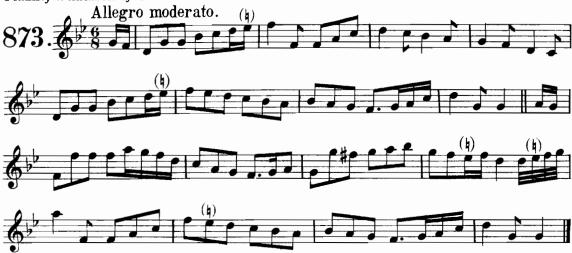
Dance tune or Planxty, apparently by Carolan.

From Mr Mac Dowell March'59.



Note. This tune appears again under the title: "Do what you please but take care of my cap?" The variants are indicated above. Ed.

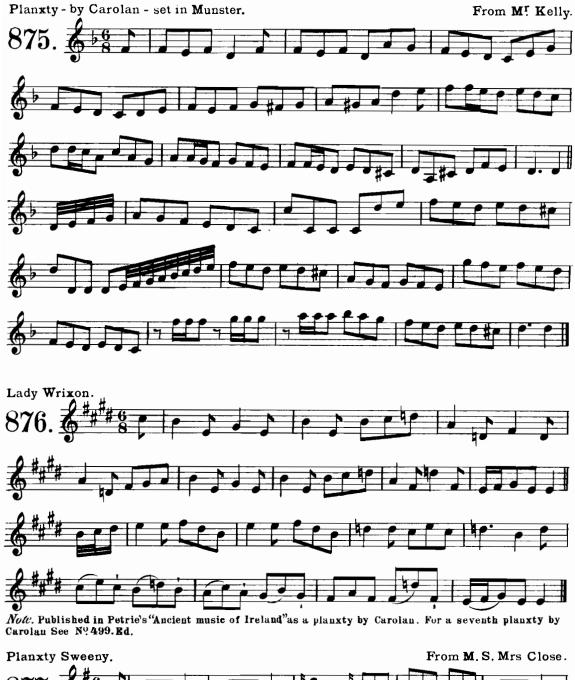
Planxty Wilkinson by Carolan.



Note. The accidentals in brackets are supplied from another version. This tune also appears with the title 'Planxty Williamson' Ed.



Note. The accidentals in brackets are supplied from another version. Ed. H. 3279









Gather up the money - the Petticotee dance and song tune. R.M.+





Long Dance.









H. 3279





The bragging man. A Cork Reel.

From P. Carew's MSS.



Temple Hill. A Cork Reel.

From P. Carew's MSS.



Molly on the shore. A Cork Reel.

From P. Carew's MSS.





County of Clare Reel.

From Frank Keane.



County of Clare Reel.

From Frank Keane.



Note. Petrie has probably omitted a one-sharp signature and consequently accidentals also. Ed



The country girl's fortune.

A Connemara Reel.



Lough Allen. An old county of Leitrim Reel.



The gooseberry blossom.

A Reel.



The silver mines. A Reel.

From Mr Joyce.









Down with the tithes. A Munster Jig.

From F. Keane.



"Barrack Hill." This kind of Jig is called in Munster a single jig. It had a peculiar kind of Dance.

+)Petrie's Note. He also adds "Same as a Scotch tune" Ed.





Kiss in the shelter. A Connaught Jigg.



The ladies march to the ball-room. A Connaught Jigg.



The lads on the mountain. A Connaught Jigg.



The Bucks of Ahasnagh. A Connaught Jigg.



Connaught Jig.



The Geese in the Bog. A Clare Jig.

From F. Keane.



The Humours of Milltown. A Clare Jig.



Note. Petric gives this as the same as "Chasing the hare down the hill". See No 413.Ed.



Note. The variant notes and the accidentals in brackets are taken from two other versions of this tune. The version with the sharp seventh is in D major. Ed.



Note. This tune also appears with one # in the signature and no accidentals in the tune. Ed. H. 3279





The three little drummers. A county of Leitrim Jig.



Variant of Nº 110. Note. This tune also occurs with an F#throughout.Ed.



A Leitrim Jig.



Wink and she will follow you. A Kerry Jig.

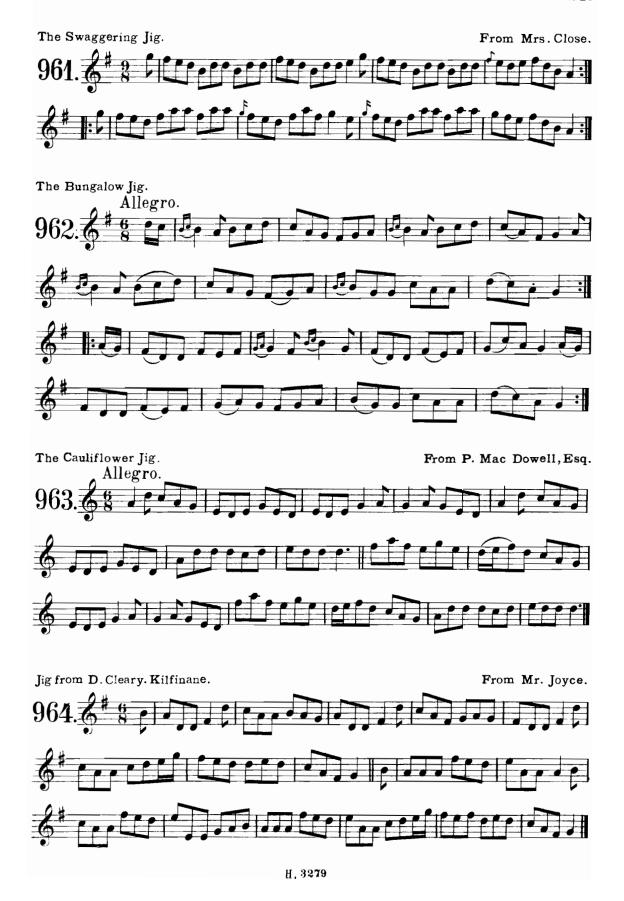
From Father Walsh. MS.





*Another version has D\(\beta\) here. H. 3279

Note. A Duplicate of this tune has the first four hars "repeated." Ed.







Jig. From Mr. Joyce.



Jig.



A Hop Jig. County of Clare.

From F. Keane.



980. Allegro.

Carolan's favorite Jig.



Ancient Munster March and Jig.

as set by M! Joyce.



Ancient Clan March.



General Wynne. A March by Carolan.



Carlwac's March.



"Favorite March of the old Irish Volunteers." From an old I

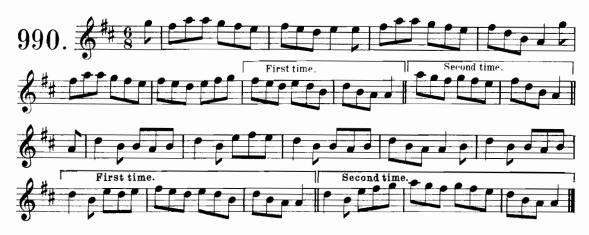
From an old M.S. Music Book.



The Irish Lad's a jolly boy. A favourite march of the old Irish militia bands.



\ slight variant of Nº 586. Cf."The Breeches on" Nº 473 Ed. The Hurlers' march.



Ree Raw, or The Butchers' March.



Carpenter's March.

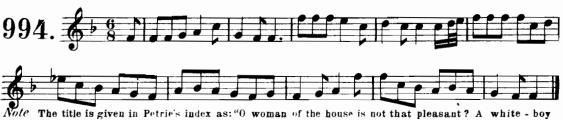


The Ribbonman's march, set by W. Forde.

From Mr. Pigot's M.S.



Oh woman of the house, isn't that neat?



Joy be with you-an ancient Connaught March for "breaking up."



Vive la! the French are coming. A Rebel March song.



The Buachalin og March.



"The Housekeeper," A March.

From Mr. Joyce.



Dance or Quick March.

Allegro.

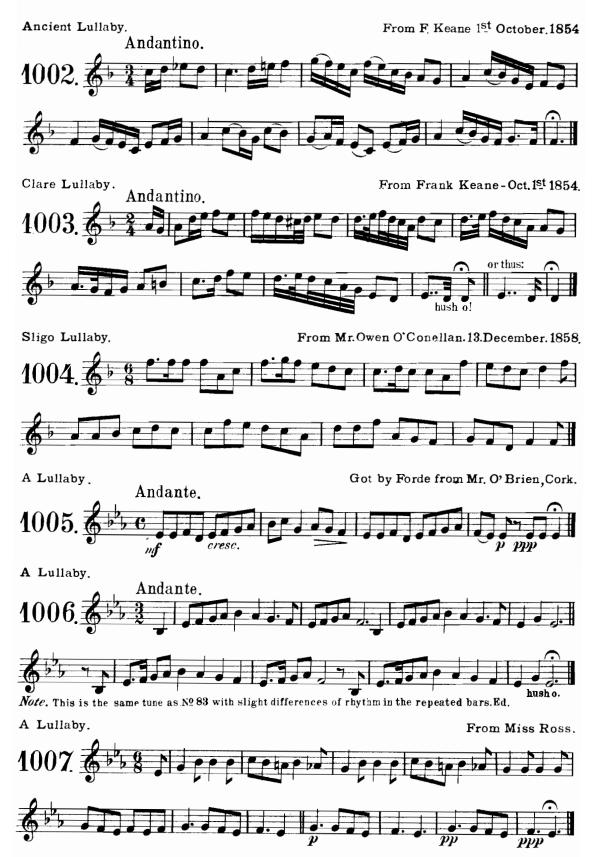
999.

March and Jig.

Mrs Close.

'A March tune.





A Lullaby.

Mr. Joyce from Davy Condon. Ballyorgan. C? of Limerick.



Lullaby or Nursery song.

From T. Bridgeford.



Nurse's tune or, Hushaby. Andante. From P. Coneely.



Nurse Tune.

From Mr. Joyce.



Nursery song.

From James O' Reilly Esq.



Hush a by baby on the tree top, When the wind blows the cradle will rock. When the bough bends the cradle will fall, Down comes the baby cradle and all.

H. 3279



The Dirge of Ossian-as sung in the glens in Derry.



The Lamentation of Deirdre for the sons of Usnach. Set in Mayo.



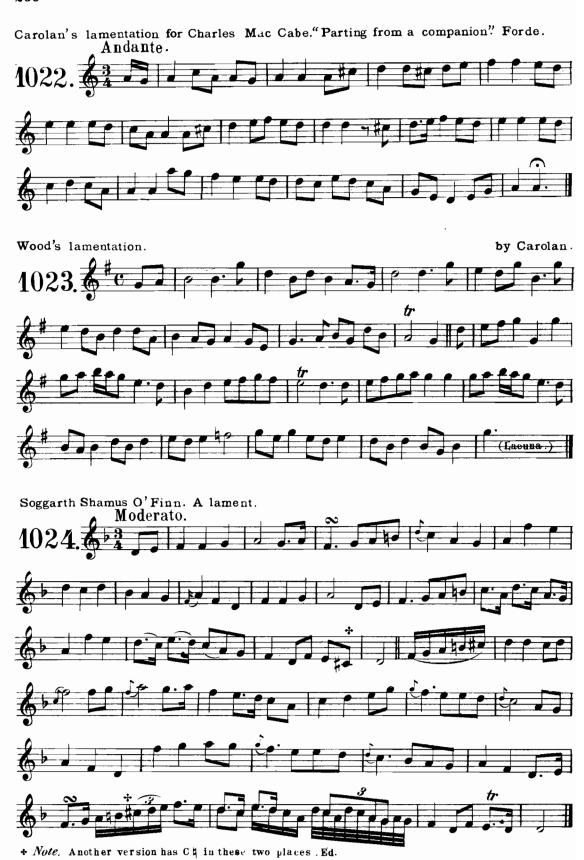
Lament for Una Mac Dermot.



Note. This air also appears under the title "Caoine for Winifred Mc Dermot, Roscommon" Ed.

Donald Baccagh's lament. A county of Derry air.





The Lamentation of Sir Richard Cantillon. Madden. 1025. The lament of William Mc Peter the outlaw. + Petrie has a pencil note here.- "Mem. To correct this phrase, which should be in 4 bars" Ed. In Horncastle's work called "Ormonde's Lament" From old M.S. of Mrs. Close. The Phillelew

The Hare's lament.



The Lament as sung in the Bennada glens.

Co of Londonderry.



Note. The M.S. also has pencil bar lines beginning after the third quaver Ed.



Keen.

from Mary Madden.

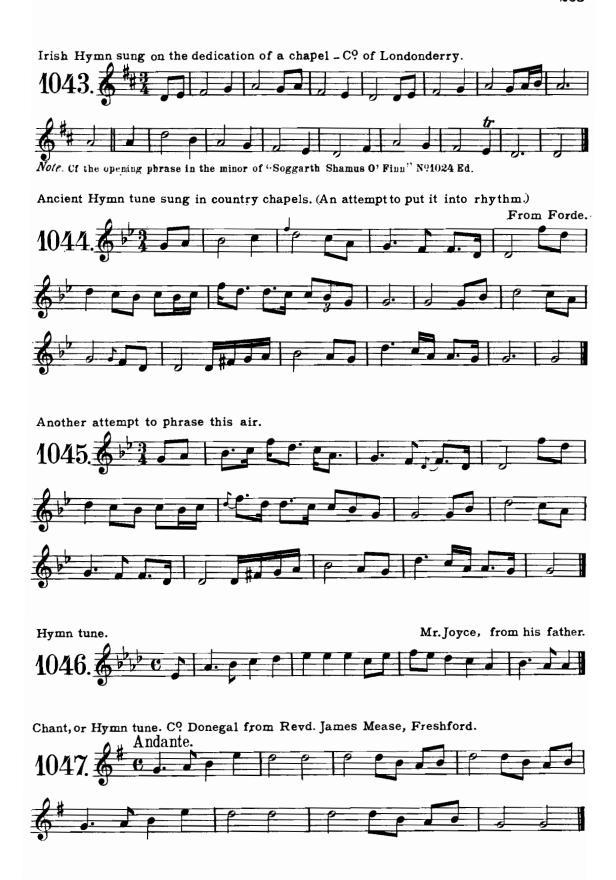


Ancient Caoine. "Said to be the most ancient in the Provinces of Leinster and Munster."











Plough whistle.



Note. The two B's in the 6th har and the 5 B's in the 10th, 11th, and 12th bars are slurred in Petrie's "Ancient Music of Ireland." Ed.

Ploughman's Whistle.

T. Mac Mahon.



Plough song or whistle of the county of Kilkenny. + From James Fogarty.



+ Note. Petrie's M. S. has no # to this D, but in "Ancient Music of Ireland" he adds one. Ed.

Ploughman's Whistle.

T. Mac Mahon .



,			

The Petrie Collection of Irish Music.

PART III.

Plough song.

From Mac Mahon.



Welcome home Prince Charley.



* Note. The above fragment occurs, written in pencil, without clef or signature in Petrie's manuscript Headdsthefollowing note: Where were you all day, - another so called Scots air, - is the Irish Sean a cacan or John of the quill' See"Where were you all the day, my own pretty boy. No. 330 Ed.

When she answered me her voice was low.



* Note. See the more usual form of this tune in three-bar phrase, Nº 251 and 613 Ed.



* Note. The above tune is without name and is made up from two almost illegible pencil jottings in Petrie's M S S.



* Note. Compare with N? 898 and 899. Ed.

Set in the county of Derry.



Ceañ oub oilir.

Set in county of Londonderry.



Set in the county of Derry.

Ceañ oub oilip.



Let's be drinking.

bímío az óliraz.pózao na mban.

From Father Walsh.





"Ρηίερτ", α ιπομηίη!



The melody of the Harp.

Ceólta Chuit.



Doipin.

From O' Neill's collection A. D. 1787.



From Mrs. Close.



Dóipín na τρί bainne, nó abpán ní Raiżallaiż.







H. 3279

In Miltown I heard the music.

Set from Margaret Hickey.



2nd setting of preceding.

1 Milltown a cuala méan ceól. Set from Bridget Monahan.



bpifto ingen Suibne baln.



1 - 1 - 1

The Maiden's lament for her lover's departure.

Skull. P. Mc Dowell.



Yesterday morning, and I about to sleep. Set from T. Mac Mahon 1857. A Song between William English and Shane Claragh's wife. + Note. This word is uncertain. The binder of the Petrie MSS, has cut it in two Ed. Do čailín voñ vear a'r mire az ól. Mr Joyce from Davy Condon. Do fiubal me eipe on zcuan zo ceile. From T. Mac Mahon. Note. A variant of the preceding. Ed. Úaip bez poim an lá. From O' Neill's collection. Slow and with solemnity.

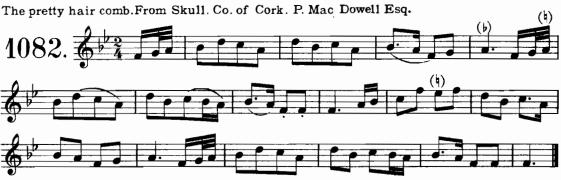
+ Note. The accidentals in brackets are supplied from another version of this Tune. Ed.



Note. A variant of the preceding. Ed. + Another version has G# in these places. Ed.



Raca bpeáż mo čiñ.



Dapéo πίξ Όμβαρταό.

Allegretto.

Allegretto.

+ Note. Another version has Eb in these places. Ed.





⁺Another version has ab in these places. Ed.



H. 3279



From Mr Joyce.



Cailín puao záocalac.

The Irish lass with the golden tresses. A Sligo tune.



Petrie's Note: - This tune was obtained by me from an old gentleman in the year 1810, who was then about 93 yearsofage, - Owen Connellan, Professor of Celtic Languages, Queen's College, Cork. His mother, from whom he got it died aged 110. See No 46 which is evidently Petrie's original jotting for this Tune. Ed.

Un Cailín puao.



H. 3279

From O'Neill's collection.



H. 3279



Note. See"A woman and twenty of them" No 816 Ed.

Helli, laoż mo čpoiże.



21n Prica.

Don ingean Caros 615.



The Northern Hags. A Connaught jig.



Clibeat baile an boneit; Mackey baile an crleibe.



*Note. This title is given by Petrie in English characters thus "Clibig volin vorey nackey walan Slava!" Ed.

Ιτ τημας πέ, ται πο ξηάο.



य मवार्ष दर्ध वह वम ह्रद्रवम्मवाह?





Pépla vear an triéib, bain.

The beautiful pearl of Slieve Bán.



Note. A variant of the preceding. Ed.

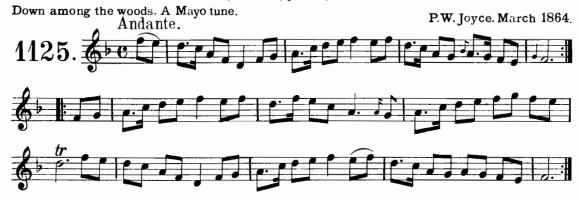








Síor I meary na zcoillte.



Un cailín a cá i n-aice Śliżiż.

The girl who is near Sligo. March 1864. A C? Mayo tune.













H. 3279

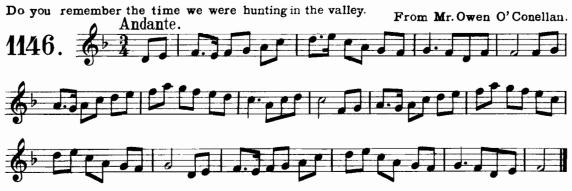
Untun an baile reo.



Fa ppaoé na coilleo bpice.



Un cuimin leat an fin, bioomap at piadac pa'n nglean.



Come with me to the fair.
Allegro moderato.
From Mr. Owen O'Conellan.

From F. Keane Nov. 28. 58.



Petrie adds "This seems to be a tune of Carolan's." Ed

I never will deceive you, a Sτόμ mo čμοί σ !!

I never will deceive you.



Dop, ní bez; nó Comoñ ā čnoic.



Tile beg lé m'anam tu.

From F. Keane 19th July. 58.



Abaip, a Čumain, žil!



Ha zamna zeala bána.



Ha zamna zeala bána.



Note. A Variant of the preceding. Ed.

Note. Petrie gives the signature of two sharps. The tune is still known as above. Ed.



H. 3279







Petrie adds note "This air, which is fine, seems obviously to be a form of the "Clarbug deal" with the transposed" (Part of his note has been cut off by the binder) See following tune. Ed.



Note. A variant of "The soft deal board." See Nos 581 and 582. Ed.

Coir na bhigoe.



Note. A variant of the preceding.





Cuipim-re čuzat-ra an realban reóo.





Up coinleac glar an rogmain.



Sein ruar na piopaire.





H. 3279

Do bhón zan mire'ran rpéin-bean!



As sung in the Bennada glens, Derry.

Sung in the Bennada glens.



Catal mac 2000a.

Sung in the County of Louth. From J. Tighe.



Un "wattle" ó!



21n t-rean bean boet.

As-sung in Munster.

Sciat Luipeat Duipe.

An ancient Hymn. Also the melody of Ossian's poem of Tale.



The Cuckoo's nest.

21 η γρεσισσόιμ.



bean a tabainne.

Or, the Hostess.



Un palaizin muimneac.



Un palaingin muineat.





Un cailín voñ.



H. 3279

Note. A slight variant of the preceding. Ed.

Mí ólpió mé ní ar mó ain na bót pait reo Šlizit.



Note. Petrie places a signature of B flat and A flat at the beginning of this tune. Ed.



Seán zaba.

An Erris Melody.



Seanouine cam.

Or,"the young wife and the old man,"as sung in the county of Mayo.



appear in pencil above the ending in Petrie's Note. The following 3 bars

MSS. (He had originally written the second part of the tune throughout in %)He also adds. "Transpose this into D minor two notes higher)? See No 529 Ed.

Seán buide.



21 munnin! rlaince!



buacaillin buibe.





Note. Petrie adds"See Mr. Joyce's set of this air." Ed.



Is mait an ouine tu.



Un zarún ός a έμάσαις mé.



21n 34rún ός το τράτις mé.



Note. A very slight variant of the preceding. Ed.



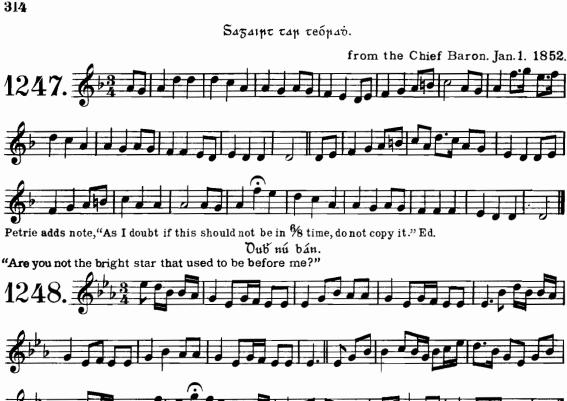
Note. Petrie gives the signature of two sharps. There should probably be but one. Ed.



H. 3279

Is pao ó žeall tú éilim liom.





Note. A variant of Nº 831.Ed.







Note: The true name of this air appears to be the Buacailin donn. It has been set by Mr. Joyce from the single(singing?) of Mary Hackett, a native of Limerick, now in Dublin." (Petrie.) This tune is known also as "The Maid of Cooley Shore." Ed.

Un buacaillín von, nó Cuaille in plé-náca.



buacaillín von.



Note. The small notes in the last few bars are in pencil in Petrie's handwriting For a variant of this tune see "Never despise an old friend?" No 675. Ed.





Note. This tune also appears in 6% time. The accidentals are supplied from a second version in A major.

*Written by Petrie"Bruithe" as in Nº 96.

H. 3279





Un buacaill caol oub.



Un buacaill caol oub.



Note. A variant of the preceding. Ed.

Un buataill caol oub.



Note: A variant of Nº1261. Ed.

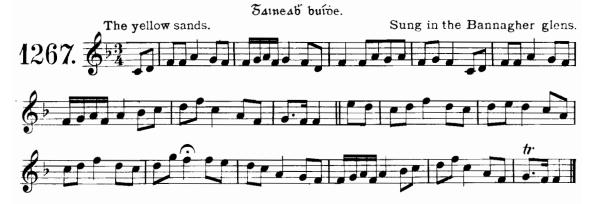
H. 3279

ly buacaillín og mé, gan op, gan curo.





Note. This tune also appears with no sharp in the signature. Ed.



Zainem buide.



ote. A rhythmical variant of the preceding. Ed.

Carriogé bán; nó buacaill caol oub. 1269. 6 to the second



Note. A slight variant of the preceding. Ed.



Note. This tune occurs twice with an undecipherable Gaelic title, written phonetically in English characters thus:
Woley farthach na witlah cratah fanhil patraie trugh go lure . Ed. (Cf. The Finale of Berlioz's Faust.)
H. 3279



lr gan áipo mé gan mátaip.



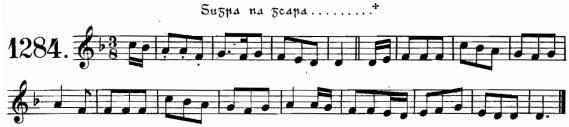
Note. The accidentals in brackets are supplied from another version of this tune. Ed.







Petrie adds note "Should have been set in F!" Ed. The Phonetic English title of this is written as follows: - "Fland og choine sdas muinter agus the dire!" Ed.



Note. The Gaelic title of this air appears written in phonetic English characters thus: "Sugra na garah is a dharmagh la blean" Ed.



Note. A variant of the preceding. Ed.





^{**}Note. The word omitted here is written guish in Petrie's MSS. Ed.



H. 3279

Cé čίρελο γύο πυητλιή.



H. 3279

Ópán Caipleáin na hacæbe.



Note. Castle Hackett, near Tuam .



Un cor bear i mbhos.



21 cor vear i mbhóz.



Note: A variant of the preceding. Ed.



* Tíní čuzpaiñ élúzuo leat.

Set in the County Derry.



Note. The Phonetic English title of this tune appears as follows: "Ginney Hugtuin chiuliat." Ed.

Lá péil Páopaic; no potrépeact.



Suar lé m'maijoean ruar an rtaione.

Or"I went with my maiden up stairs."

From Mac Mahon, Co of Clare.



Račav-ra rá'n rlíab; no i naivanca na bríav.

Or,"I will go to the mountain" or,"to the Roebuck pinnacles."

From Mac Mahon.



From Mac Mahon.



bρίτιο ότ na τcumann.



O young Bridget my beloved. 21 bhízio oiz na zcumañ!

From T. Mac Mahon.



Dá brájaiñ-re an t-railcuac.

From Teige Mac Mahon.



From Teige Mac Mahon.



21 maol! a tá mo míle zpáo leat.

O Mael, I am ruined by you.

From T. Mac Mahon.



If it is the pea you want, it is here; called also "The Bold Sportsman", and "The Carpenter's March".



Note: A variant of the preceding. For another tune, under the title "Carpenter's March" see No. 992.Ed.



Un ruirin ban.

The Shusseen ban.



(+? The signature of three flats omitted. Ed.



Caoine.

From Kate Keane.





Note. A variant of Nº 200 Ed.

The Northern road to Tralee, An ancient Clare March.



Note. This tune also appears (Nº 448) under its English title with some few differences of rhythm. Ed.

Κάξκαποίο γιώο παη α τά ré.



Note. See Nº 387 Ed.

Cailín oub.

Set in the County of Derry,1834.



Un cailín púaö.

The "Caillin Ruadh."





Un cailín púaö.



Un cailín púaö.

The Cailleen ruadh.



+)Note. The accidental is supplied from another version of this tune. Ed.

Do Cailin vear puao.

(County of Donegal) From Wm Allingham.



21 Cailín doñ dear na zcíaca bána.

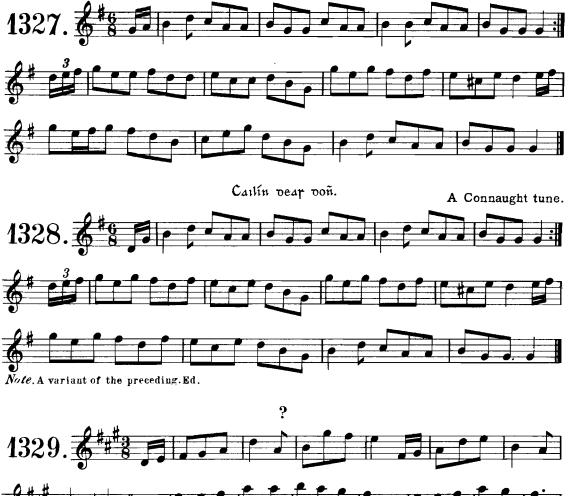
or"O pretty brown girl of the white breasts?

From Mac Mahon.



*Wote. The manuscript has no in these three places. Ed.

Or The pretty brown girl.





Note. The signature should probably be two sharps. Ed.

Dómnall ó zné.





Leaba clúim 'r cópoaíoe.



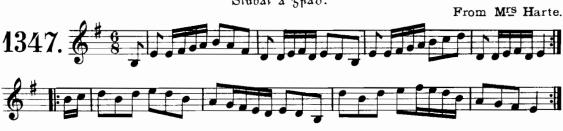
Note. A variant of the preceding. Ed.





ls buataill bó 7 cappat.





A zéza cumain.



H. 3279

Daipe na mban-zlac.



Note. This tune appears elsewhere, in $rac{1}{26}$ time, one tone lower, and with four flats in the signature. Ed.

Cότα móp γτρόςαιξέε.



Dooa bear πίξ Ομόσα.



Dona bear ní δύβοα.



Opomaña na mbán-čnoc.



Daine buitlen.



Note. Another version (From John Daly's Old MS.) has $\mathbf{E}^{lat}$ throughout. Ed

Pépla vear an t-pléibe.



Note. See "The roving pedlar" No 360 of which this tune is a variant. Ed

Pir ain an janta.



Н. 3279

Ó Pezzi an cuil bain.



Cailín bes na luachao.



Note. This tune appears again (from Frank Keane) in Ep, but in $\frac{6}{8}$ time. Petrie has pencilled against it "Should be in $\frac{3}{8}$. In this setting the sixth bar appears thus:

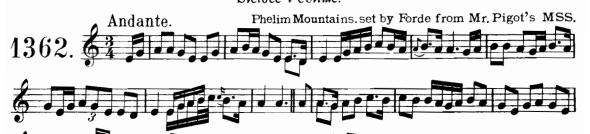
Cailín as buaine luacha.



Áitne bán.







Note. The other version of this tune "The Phelim Mountains" has a Grthroughout. See No. 385. Ed.

Cailleac an t-rura.





Îm bim bob-a-nú.



From Father Walsh. 21 Dáine! a puín! as in Mr. Pigott's collection, tune corrected by G. P. 21 Daine! a Ruin! 1375. Note. A variant of preceding. Ed. 21 Daine! a Ruin!

Note. Another variant of Nº 1374. Ed.

21 Daipe! a púin!



Tiolla an biamoin.



+) Another version has E here. Ed.

Spailpin! puin!



Note. This tune also occurs with a# in the signature. Ed.

Cúmao Cózan Rúaio.



⁺⁾ Another version has E here.Ed.

bacač mire.



Domnallin an clumais.



1 οτώις απ τ-γαίτρα.



Un cnoicín phaiż.



H. 3279

Un zapb-enoicín ppaoís.



"Blin'a ainm.



Un Tiolla Thuama.



H.3279



From O. Daly's Kilrush M.S.



Ó ní ruain me bluine pire.

From O.Daly's Kilrush M.S.



Un t-rail-cuac.

From John O. Daly's Kilrush M.S.



Is thua's man' conanc mé cen bean a-piam.

From O'Daly's Kilrush M.S.



ly τρύα τη map' conainc mé aén bean a-piam.



* Note. Petrie says "this seems another setting of the preceding.Ed."

ly buacaillín bez óz mé a tuz món-zean vo Helli bán.

"I'm a young little boy that has given great love to Nelly ban" From Margaret Hickey.



Miri mé aip an mbaile reo act bliadain agur thí lá.



Pépla an cuil chaobais.

From Mr. Joyce & Mary Madden.



This air is also called "Pearla buidhe oir" by Mr Joyce (Petrie's note.)
H. 3279

The Pearl of the yellow road.

From Mr Flatley.



Pépla an cuil ompa.



21 η ράιγοίη γιοῦ.

As sung in Clare. T. Mac Mahon.



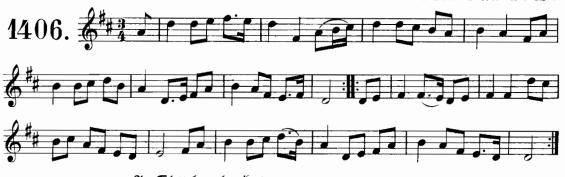
Un páiroin rioñ.

As sung in Kerry. From Father Walsh's M S.

CHORUS

H.3279





Un Tailhup sepac; (no. "oing-vong vi-vil-ium").

As sung by Mary Hackett, Glenshane.
The Smith's song.

Mr Joyce.





A Munster Hop Jig.

Phib an čeó.

From M! Joyce.

By the grove in the West. Coir tian lair an Jaonta.

From M! Joyce.



báb на ъсраов.

From Frank Keane.



From Mr Joyce.



Tά(1) κα τά."
From a Limerick Woman, in Dublin.



Note. To the Nurse tune (No. 1014) Petrie has added a pencil note, "See Ta na la and Mr. Joyce's lullaby." The two lullabys from Mr. Joyce are No. 1908 and 1011 in the present edition. Ed.





H.3279

bably be as in the last bar but one. Ed.

Tá zleañ 4 bup noear 1 zchić Cibip.

From F. Keane.



2001 'γ του πα ρίοδαιμεαέτα.



Scoipin mo choice!



Note. The variants are supplied from another version of this tune. Ed.

Mí 'p žab ré o' Cóčaill.

1418. From O' Neill's collection.

Uilliam mac "Peten".



*) Note. The sharp is supplied from a second version of this tune. Ed.

Há γτρόις mo léine.



Feavaoil an fiolaip.



Ó no! 'ré vo beata a baile.



Note. Compare this with No. 983. Ed.

bein leat mé.



21 cailin vear ois an guinin naiche!

From John O'Daly's Kilrush MS.



Slainze Ríos Philip.



21 Δάιρε! ιτ σε ατ σο ξάιρε; πό Καιτιίπ πα Rodaipe, plup πα mban.

From Frank Keane.

Called also "Kathleenna Rudderigh, the flower of women," see setting by Mr. Mc. Dowell.



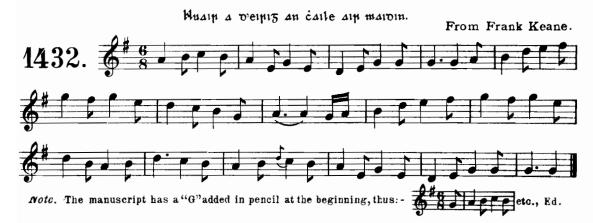


Note. A slight variant of the preceding. Ed. Petrie adds"This seems to be the original form of "My ain kind dearie." See No. 640. Ed.

baile beacain.



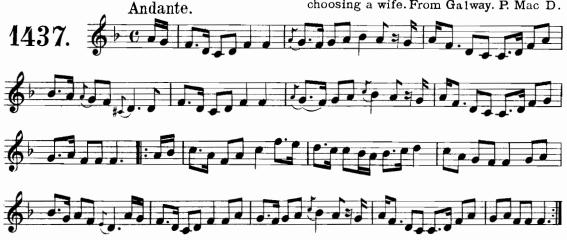
Note. Compare this with the two preceding tunes. The signature of three sharps is probably omitted. Ed.



Opomanao na manla, nó Dolly bpeáż Wúzent.



Advice to a young man in choosing a wife. From Galway. P. Mac D.



21 Šeáin! α πις πο ζόπαμται! πά τάιμ α' τοι α' ρότατο.



Do catúzao 7 huplur σο connac mé.

Co. Limerick. From P. Mac Dowell.

Cipit ri a-baile, 7 abain nac nacain-re lei.

From P. Mac Dowell Esq.



+ Note. See No. 594, Ed.

Set from L.O'Brien by M! Joyce August 1854.

+ Note. See No. 368, Ed.

Φο Βρά ! κας γεάρρ(α) δίει κυιρεςταικ.

Had not we better wait, my dear.



Ravaipe in uaignir.

From "A collection of the most celebrated Irish tunes." Printed and sold by John and $W^{\underline{m}}$ Neal. Christ church yard.

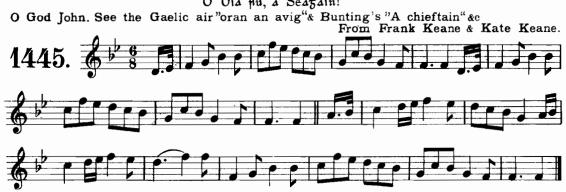


+ Note. Petrie indicates the same source for his copy of "Patrick Sarsfield." No. 311. Ed. H. 3279

21 mo "Ramble" vam, thát nóna.



+ Note. Petrie has probably omitted two flats in the signature. Reilly" No. 510. Ed. See, "Rise up young William Ó'Öia nú, a Šeázain!



Tpáto 1 ran 61.



huppa van Vaimin.



Daroin 20ibiñ coir ταοίb, an Heaña.



Davoin aibiñ coir taib an fleaña.

+ Note. A variant of the preceding. Ed. bápp an t-pléib.

or, 'The top of the mountain, an ancient dance tune.



+ Note. This tune also occurs with no # in the signature. Ed.

Is aibiñ vo(r) na héininib.



Cill Cair; no ban-cifenna ibeac.



Spianan ban Einen.



+ Another version gives C # and D # here. Ed.

baile paopaic.



Tháine Daél.



⁺ Note. See "Poor old Granua Weal" No. 790. Ed.

From Miss Ross.



Un zeanán buíde.



21n zeanan buide.

As in a MS of 1780.



⁺ Note. See. "The yellow Horse" No. 577 of which this is a slight variant. Ed. H. 3279

Tá mé caillte.



+ Note. The other version of this tune, "I'm lost without her," has no sharp in the signature, but the notes marked + are sharpened. Ed.

διύο ομτ, a mátain mo čéile!

Father Walsh's M.S.



Slán 7 beñačτ lé buadaptaib an τ-γωσαιί.



+Note. Another version has no a in these places.

Slán 7 beañact lé buaipeam an t-poigil.

"Goodbye, and my blessing to the troubles of the world." From Father Walsh.



+ Note. Petrie adds a pencil note"I have another set of this in some book."

Slán azar beanvact lé buaineam an craizil.



+ Note. The Flats are supplied from another version of this tune. Ed.

huir-eó! mo leanb.



* Note. This is a second setting of No. 1016. Ed.

huir-eó! mo leanb.



+ Note. This is a third (March) setting of No. 1016. Ed.



Ingen Salob o'n mbeanreac.



Up maioin oia luain ireao o'fázar an cluain.



Up čeantap Cluain-na-Deala, 7 Cappaiz-na-Ripipe.



Slán 7 beañačτ lé búaöpaib an τ-γαοξαίλ.



Dénfaio mé cuilt vo'm fean bhiste.



Note. Petrie adds, "The same as 'The Tanner's wife etc.' and "This time twelve-month I married." Ed. H. 3279

"If I should meet a Tanner's wife."



Suro añ ro, a muipñin! laim liom.

Set her near me, my Murneen.

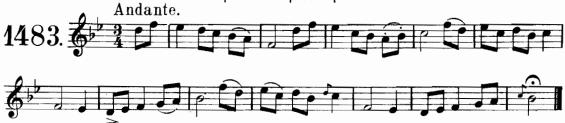
Suro an ro, a muipnin! laim liom.

"Sit here, O Murneen, near me."



alteration in the M S. lowering each one a tone. Compare the preceding tune. Ed.

Τμάο mo έμοισε- re.



lr cailín beaz óz mé.



"Humours of Kilkenny." Your bag is handsome my boy. From MS. book of 1770. + Petrie adds in a note the following three bars as an alternative or correction here: Siúo opt, a Dátain mo Céile! "Here's a health to the mother in law." Father Walsh's MS. 21 ottockató tú a baile hom? or, Will you come home with me. From Paddy Conneely, & other Pipers. 400 000 000 000 21 Daine big! can veinig buic? "O little Mary, what has happened thee." From T. Mac Mahon.

23 an mbótaipín buíte, τά pún mo tpoíte. At the yellow Boreen lives the secret of my heart. From T. Mac Mahon. 1489. 6 \$ 6 Joseph John Jerry bίσεας, lá bheáż manzaio, řίος αμ řháio Pοιμτ Láinze. 1490. ote. Compare this tune with the preceding. Ed. Un maioinín nuao. 1491. CHORUS. 21 Daine! mo comainle má flackain. Oh Mary if my advice you take. From T. Mac Mahon. 1492.

I was one day going to Limerick.



Cia cioreao riúo Daipéo ní h-áille 4 maioin via Daipt 30 moc.

Lawsy Dulh. From Mac Mahon.



Pluipin na mban von 65.

The little flow'r of brown-haired girls.

From Mac Mahon.



21 buacaillide oga! an baile reo.



Lá lé Páopač biora.

"On Patrick's day I was in my element?"

From Mac Mahon.





"I went to the west to look for a wife."



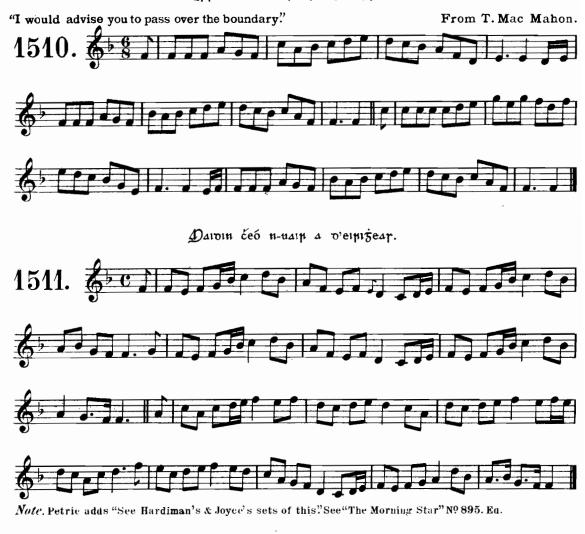


Ceanc agar coileac a d'imtit lé céile.

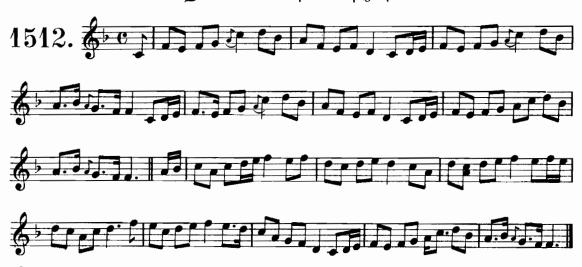


Ceanc agar coileac a vimtit lé céile.





Daivin čeó n-uain a veinizear.



Note. A variant of the preceding. Ed.



21 ccuimin leat?



Note. Petrie adds the following in pencil: "Remember thee, yes while there's life in this heart." Ed.

21 tá pmóilín i zciúmair &c.



bean a bain oillearc.



21 tailiuminir mazaió &c.



Och och one, said the yellow tanner.



ly 10mada yeóman malluizte vo till a dózad.



Un pélvan leanbac.



Note. This and the preceding tune are variants of "John Doe" No. 738. They are given by Petrie as "second setting" and "third setting" respectively of that tune, which occurs several times in his manuscript. Ed.

Tá an teine Jan coizilt.



θά βράξραιñ-ρε Sιοβάη γ α cóppa.

Form T. MacMahon.



Dá mbeao lán páince &c.

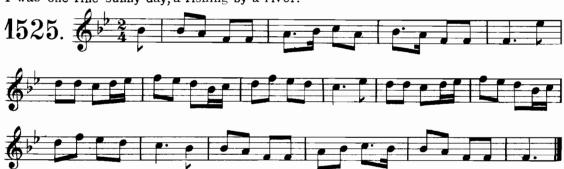


Τά zleañ bez σμαίσεα τα.

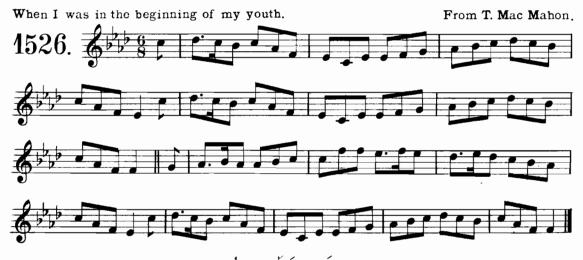
There is a little enchanted glen that I know.



I was one fine sunny day, a-fishing by a river.



H-uain a bibear i otur moize.





Another set.

ly mait é an pion.





In bean úo říor μ φυαέ an τ-γηυτάιη, γεό τά leb.







Н. 3279

Infean Seam uí Catarait.



Sigle nig Samna.



21 Βρίτιο! ιτ τά lé mí-ματ.



Note: * Another version has Zo in these two places. Ed.

Súirce buíde.



1555. From P. Coneely.

A cailín big úarail na ghúaige bheág buíde.



H. 3279

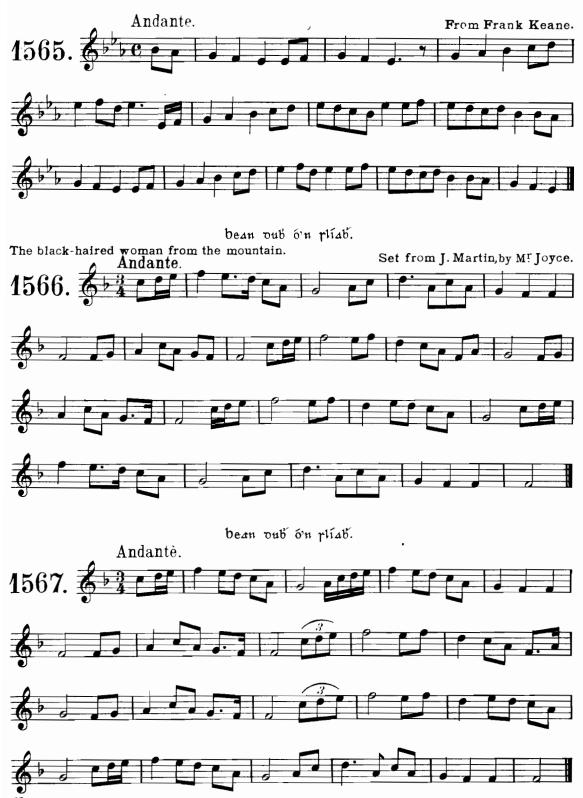
21 cailín big uarail na zhúaize bheáż buíde.

From Frank Keane. 10. Sep. 54. 1557. Slán 10mlán vo'n áit a nabar. 1558. Hip mo žabáil thể bleát Clíat bam. From LO' Brien, by Mr. Joyce. Company of the compan **Βελτίη Διη chú**ö. From P. Carew's MS.

н. 3279



ly ingean eighe me gan "oobt



Note. A slight variant of the preceding. Ed.

The dark-haired woman from the mountain. A Mayo Air. From P. Joyce, March 1864. Andante. 21 "Landlady" na páince! Tabain cant eile vo'n viz reo a-rceac. From Mr Hickey. Sibéil ni bniain. Andante.



Do čpeač a'r mo biačaip.



* Note. Another version has E in these places.Ed.

Do cheac 'r mo δίαζαιμ.

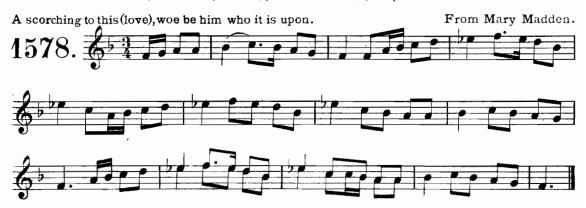


* Note. Another version has not in these places. Ed.

bozarió rurca.



Theavao ain an ngháo ro ar maing ain mbionn.



A County of Louth air. From J. Tighe.



 ${}^{+}Note$. The Phonetic English title to this air is written thus: "Un Killan creggam" Ed.

Pépla an bhollais bain.







Un rmačoin chon.



Note. A pencil note to this title says "or Roll of Tobacco." Ed.

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