

Texts and Translations

Dulaman

Dear daughter, here come all the courtin' men,
Dear mother, oh bring me my spinning wheel.

Refrain:

Seaweed from the yellow cliff; Irish seaweed,
Seaweed from the ocean, the best in all of Ireland

There's a pair of black feet on the Irish seaweed.
There are two bare ears on the Irish seaweed.

Let's go to Derry with the Irish seaweed.
And we'll buy expensive shoes on the Irish seaweed.

Black spotted shoes on the Irish seaweed,
There's a cap and trousers on the Irish seaweed.

What are you doing here? says the Irish seaweed
At courting with your daughter, says the Irish seaweed.

Oh where are you taking my daughter, says the Irish seaweed.
Well, I'd take her with me, says the Irish seaweed.

Ave Maris Stella

Hail, O Star of the sea,
Nurturing Mother of God and ever Virgin,
Happy gate of Heaven

Receiving that "Ave" from the mouth of Gabriel,
Establish us in peace, transforming the name of "Eve".

Loosen the chains of the guilty,
Send forth light to the blind,
Our evil dispel, entreat for us all good things.

Show thyself to be a Mother;
Through you may he receive prayer
Who, being born for us, undertook to be thine own.

O unique Virgin, meek above all others.
Set us free from our sins, meek and chaste.

Bestow a pure life, prepare a safe way;
That seeing Jesus, we may ever rejoice.

Praise be to God the Father,
To the Most High Christ be glory,
To the Holy Spirit be honor, to the Three equally.
Amen.

Irish Eyes are Smiling (singalong medley)

My Wild Irish Rose, the sweetest flow'r that grows.
You may search everywhere, but none can compare
With my Wild Irish Rose.

My Wild Irish Rose, the dearest flow'r that grows.
And someday for my sake, she may let me take
the bloom from my Wild Irish Rose.

Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush now, don't you cry!
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lullaby.

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in Spring.
In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can hear the angels sing.
When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay,
and when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they steal your heart away.