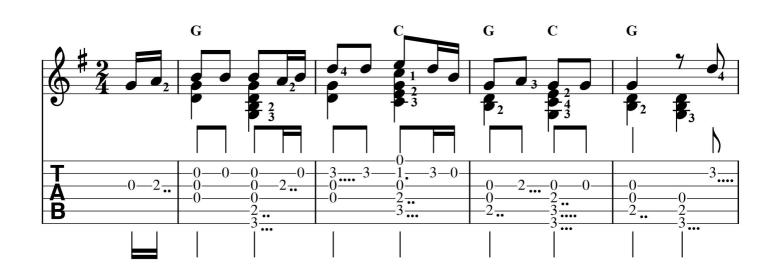
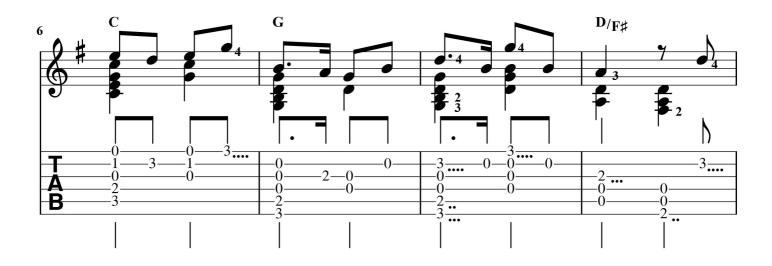
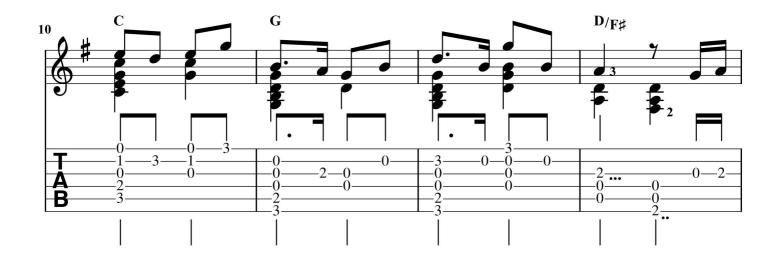
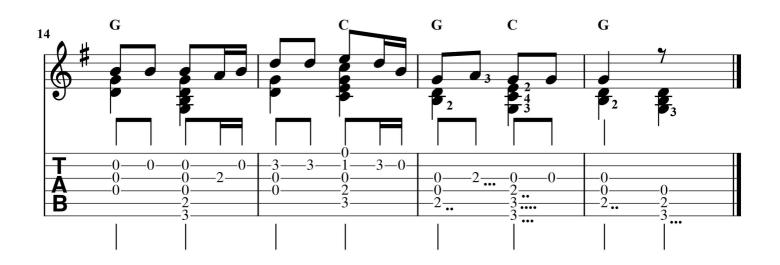
The Dawning of the Day from: Joyce, P.W. Irish Music and Song: A collection of songs in the Irish Language. Dublin, 1903. pp. 28-30









IRISH MUSIC AND SONG:

A COLLECTION OF SONGS IN THE IRISH LANGUAGE

Set to Music.

EDITED FOR THE

SOCIETY FOR THE PRESERVATION OF THE IRISH LANGUAGE

BY

PE WE JOYCE, LL.D., M.R.I.A.

New Edition

M. H. GILL AND SON

- 6. Τά απ τ-ιπριη' α'τ Lαοιτεαό α'τ Ώαρα Όό,
 Ας τιξεαότ όυξαιπη το δυιθεαιπαη 'τ απ Βράιπεας τέιπ;
 δειδιο τίτεας τεαττα, πυιπτεατιδα, ράιπτεας, πέιδ,
 Leir απ Βτίοδαπτ-το αιη τίτς όυξαιπη 'τ Le Τημάιπη Μλαοί.
- 8. Βιούπαοιο-πε το τίοπτας 'τ το τάιττας ταρη, ε αρ πιμιπτιρ το h-αοιθιπη τα τάιπ 'ταπ τ-ταοτάι; Βειδιο τα το το το διπτιπικό τάπου τε τέτρο, 'ε απ τραοιητι εία ποιθιορτά ο περιά το ποιδια.
- 9. Δ ύλιτα ὑιὶ ἀλιπα ξηλύπλιη, γέτιπ, Μο ἀελγολγ λιη πληγαλικό ὑιλιὰ, ζαη ὑέτιπ, Όλ γηλακό ἱε γελίαν αξ πλώπινο το claon, γλ γταπαίὶὶ αξ αξαλιλιώ Τηγάτιπε Mhaol.
- 10. Derò ceaptar, beiò aitear, beiò váin, beiò rzléip, Az rlacaib az rpearval von ápo-píż cheun, Déròiv Salla 'n a z-ceaptaib va leazav le pilléip, A'r beiò realb az Capolur aip Shpáinne Mhaol.

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No. 14. THE DAWNING OF THE DAY.

The air of this song was first published by me in 1872, in my "Ancient Irish Music," and it was introduced by the following words:—"This simple and pleasing melody is a good representative of a very numerous class of Irish airs, all characterised by one peculiarity of structure. There are, in reality, only two different strains, and the whole tune is made up in the following way:—first strain—second strain—second strain—first strain. In the present air, each strain consists of four bars, and bearing this in mind, the structure will be apparent at a glance.

"The Irish song from which the air has taken its name is still well known in the southern counties. It was published in 1847, with a metrical translation, by Edward Walsh, in his 'Irish Popular Songs,' an excellent little work, now out of print, and difficult to be procured. A rude, though not very incorrect translation used to be sung as a street ballad in my young days. I give the Irish words, accompanied by a translation of my own, the only merit of which is, that it follows the original almost word for word. Lough Lene is the old name of the Lower and Middle Lake of Killarney. Civilfhionn-deas (pron. Cooleen-dhas), means pretty fair-haired maiden."*

*Since the date (1872) when the above was written, a new and revised edition of "Irish Popular Songs," by the late Edward Walsh, has been brought out by Mr. Peter Roe, price 1s. 6d.

Fámne zest an lae

THE DAWNING OF THE DAY.



- 3. Oo futo an opigoeac fior tem air Ain binnre star oon b-feur;

 A masar tei bior of muiroeam so phar Man mnaoi nac rsaprainn tei;

 A' oublint ri tiomra imits uaim

 Ar rsaoit me an mubat so neir;

 Sin iar a n-oear na roittre as teact

 te päinne seat an tae.
- One morning early I walked forth
 By the margin of Lough Lene;
 The sunshine dressed the trees in green,
 And summer bloomed again;
 I left the town and wandered on
 Through fields all green and gay,
 And whom should I meet but Cooleen
 Dhas,
 By the dawning of the day.
- No cap nor cloak this maiden wore,
 Her neck and feet were bare;
 Down to the grass in ringlets fell
 Her glossy golden hair;
 A milking pail was in her hand,
 She was lovely, young, and gay;
 She bore the palm from Venus bright,
 By the dawning of the day.

3. On a mossy bank I sat me down
With the maiden by my side;
With gentle words I courted her,
And asked her for my bride;
She said, Young man, don't bring me blame,
But let me go away;
For morning's light is shining bright,
By the dawning of the day.



No. 15. LORD MAYO.

The words of this song were composed some time in the 17th century, for Lord Mayo of Castleburke, near Castlebar, by David O'Murray, the blind bard of the family. O'Murray had incurred the displeasure of his lord, who had, in consequence, banished him from the mansion. But having been a whole year in exile, he suddenly appeared on Christmas night, harp in hand, in the great hall where the joyous festivities were going on, and struck up this song. It is an appeal for mercy and forgiveness; and we are told that Lord Mayo was so moved by it, that he forgave the erring bard, and restored him to his old place of honour.

But however skilful O'Murray may have been as a poet, he certainly failed to catch the correct structure of the air, which, it need hardly be said, is very fine, and far older than the song. Furlong's metrical translation, which accompanies the Irish in Hardiman's Irish Minstrelsy, (Vol. I., p. 228), gives no idea whatever of the metre, either of the song or of the air: it is indeed, properly speaking, not a translation at all, but a very free paraphrase, like all Furlong's versions.

I know an English Jacobite song to the air, which I heard so often sung in my boyhood, that I have kept it in memory to this day. It was composed by some Irish peasant poet, who knew Irish well, but English imperfectly; and though he expresses himself very rudely in the latter language, he understood and represented perfectly both the rhythm and rhyme of the air. Partly for this reason I will give one verse; but partly also because it is a curious example of assonance or vowel-rhyming. The rhyme of Irish poetry, like that of Spanish, was assonantal: and the Irish poets of the last two or three centuries, who were perfectly at home in Irish, but were only half acquainted with English, composed nearly all their English songs with assonantal rhymes. I may remark that this song requires the first part of the air to be repeated, which was evidently the original intention of the musical composer.

You're welcome home, Prince Charlie,
You're the Romans'* only darling,
I'll make for you a garland
Both glorious and fine;
And I'll deck it out with posies,
With violets and primroses,
The sweetest of nosegays,
And bluebells mixed with thyme.

Romans, i.e., Roman Catholics.