

AMHRÁIN
EALAÍNE
GHAEILGE
2019

IRISH
ART
SONG

Tionscadal na nAmhrán Ealaíne Gaeilge 2019 / Irish Language Art Song Project 2019

Coimisiúnaithe le maoiniú ón gComhairle Ealaón / Commissioned with funds from the Arts Council

GALAR AN GHRÁ / THE DISEASE OF LOVE

TRÍ AMHRÁN / THREE SONGS

I. Dar liom, is galar é an grá / Love, I think, is a disease

II. Goirt anocht, deireadh mo scéil / A famished end to my tale this night

III. Croí lán de smaointe / A heart made full of thought

BARATÓN & PIANÓ / BARITONE & PIANO

CEOL / MUSIC: RAYMOND DEANE

TÉACS / TEXT: MAGHNUS Ó DOMHNAILL

**Galar an Ghrá / The Disease of Love | Raymond Deane
baratón & pianó / baritone & piano**

Nótaí ón gCumadóir

Maghnus Ó Domhnaill, tiarna Thír Chonaill (beagán níos fairsinge na Co. Thír Chonaill an lae inniu), mhair sé ó 1490 go dtí 1564. Saighdiúir ab ea é a phós go minic, státaire agus cleasaí, bhí sé in flíle oirearc agus is é a dheachtaigh nó a stiúraigh cumadh an tsaothair *Betha Colaim Chille* i 1532.

Tá Thomas Kinsella (r. 1928) ar dhuine de na filí is mó cailí i measc filí comhaimseartha na hÉireann. Rinne sé aistriúchán ón nGaeilge ar *The Táin* (1969) agus ar an gcnuasach *An Duanaire 1600-1900: Poems of the Dispossessed* (1981). Atáirgeadh na haistriúcháin seo le caoinchead uaidh.

Composer's Notes

Maghnus Ó Domhnaill (Manus O'Donnell), lord of Tír Chonaill (Tirconnell – a little more extensive than present-day County Donegal), lived from roughly 1490-1564. Much-married soldier, statesman and intriguer, he was also a poet of distinction and either himself dictated or supervised the composition of a *Betha Colaim Chille* ("Life of Saint Columcille") in 1532.

Thomas Kinsella (b. 1928) is one of modern Ireland's most illustrious poets. His translations from Irish include *The Táin* (1969) and the anthology *An Duanaire 1600-1900: Poems of the Dispossessed* (1981). These translations are reproduced with his kind permission.

**Galar an Ghrá / The Disease of Love | Raymond Deane
baratón & pianó / baritone & piano**

I. Dar liom, is galar é an grá / Love, I think, is a disease

Dar liom, is galar é an grá

Dar liom, is galar é an grá
Cé nach bhfuil feidhm a rá leis;
Croí eile dlím uaidh
An croí-se uaim do bhris.

Ós é féin is ciontach leis,
An croí-se thig an grá,
Miste liom laghad a oilc
Ach nach bhfaighinn cuid dá chrá.

Is trua nach fuath thugas uaim
Is fuath d'fháil uaibh dá chionn,
Grá ó dhuine is maирg do-ghebh,
'S is rómhairg do-bher, dar liom.

Love, I think, is a disease

Love, I think, is a disease,
useless though it is to talk.
I need another heart, through love,
For it has broken the one I had.

Yet since the fault was all its own,
this heart of mine that offered love,
I might as well lie down with the ill
save that I cannot bear the pain.

A pity it wasn't hate I gave,
and hate accepted in return!
Bad luck to the one receiving love
and worse, I think, to the one that gives.

Le / By: Maghnus Ó Domhnaill (16ú haois / 16th century)
Cóirithe i leagan úr nua-Ghaeilge / New adaptation in modern Irish: Alan Titley

Aistriúchán Béarla / English translation: Thomas Kinsella
Atáirgthe le caoinchead ó / Reproduced by kind permission of Thomas Kinsella

**Galar an Ghrá / The Disease of Love | Raymond Deane
baratón & pianó / baritone & piano**

I. Dar liom, is galar é an grá / Love, I think, is a disease

Nóta Scóir

Sa scór seo a leanas tá trí líne de théacs faoin gcliath gutha. Sa líne ar barr tá téacs an amhráin – an fhilíocht. An líne sa lár – seo an tras-scríobh IPA mar threoir fhuaimnithe d'amhránaithe nach bhfuil Gaeilge ar a dtuil acu. Sa líne ar bun tá aistriúchán focal ar fhocal (i gcló iodálach) tugtha den fhilíocht. Tugann sé seo nod d'amhránaithe faoi bhrí agus béim na bhfocal.

Score Note

In the following score there are three lines of text under the vocal stave. The top line is the song's text – the poetry. The middle line contains an IPA transcription as a guide for those singers unfamiliar with the Irish language. The bottom line is a word-for-word translation (in italics) of the poetry. This gives a hint to singers about the meaning and emphasis of the text.

Galar an Ghrá / The Disease of Love

I. Dar liom, is galar é an grá / Love, I think, is a disease

Baratón & Pianó / Baritone & Piano

Maghnus Ó Domhnaill
(16ú haois / 16th century)

Raymond Deane (2019)

Baratón / Baritone

Pianó / Piano

Baratón / Baritone

Pianó / Piano

a tempo

grá
g. m.
love

Cé
ke
Though

nach
nax
there

bhfuil
wil
is

feidhm
fa:im
no use

a tempo

9

a rá leis;
a . ro leſ
in saying so;

Croí
kui
Heart

eil - e
el. - o
another

dlím
dlim
dem - and

Dar liom, is galar é an grá / Love, I think, is a disease | Raymond Deane

12

cresc.

molto

mf < sfz

uaidh, _____
u:ig_____
I (from love)

an croí - se u - aim do bhris.
an 'kri. - se u: - im d̄o v̄ris.

This my heart from me it broke.

15

18

p

Ós é féin is cion-tach leis,
os e fen is 'k̄ián.-t̄ax lēs
Since itself is at fault (for this)

an croí-se thug an grá,
an 'kri. se h̄ag an grá
This heart that gave love,

p

22 accel.

Mis - te liom lagh - ad a oilc,
 'mif. - tə li:am la:i. - əd a ilk
 Mind I the least ill,
 Ach nach bhfaigh - inn cuid dá
 ax nax va: - ip kwid dā
 But that I would not get so much of its

accel.

a tempo

25 ff

chrá. Is tru-a, tru-a
 xid IS tru.-ə tru.-ə
 torment. A pi - ty,
 loco

a tempo

31 3

nach fuath thug - as uaim-
 nax fu.ə 'hʌg. - əs u:im-
 not hate I gave from me

Is fuath d'fháil-
 IS fu.ə də:il-
 And hate received

legato cresc.

33

f

uaibh dá chionn:
u;iv dv x̄an
from you (pl.) as a result:

36 **p**

Grá ó dhuin - e
grá o 'ywin. - e
Love from some-one,

is mairg do -
is 'mo.ing dΛ -
cursed is the

39

mf

ghebh, 'S is ró - mhai-rg do - bher,
giver, sis jo. 'vɔ. - lɪq dΛ - vɛɪ
And more - cursed the re - ceiver,

Dar liom, is galar é an grá / Love, I think, is a disease | Raymond Deane

42

p.

dar liom.
dar li:am
I think.

p **mp** **pp** **p** **pp**

3 **pp**

Repeat sign *****

**Galar an Ghrá / The Disease of Love | Raymond Deane
baratón & pianó / baritone & piano**

II. Goirt anocht, deireadh mo scéil / A famished end to my tale this night

Goirt anocht deireadh mo scéil

Goirt anocht deireadh mo scéil
Annamh scéal nach dtagtar leis;
Is dearbh dá mairfeadh Dian Céacht
Nach leigheasfadh créacht mo chnis.

Ar mo thuirse ní théann trá,
Mar mhuir lán ós ceanna poirt;
A bhfuair mé de dhochar pian
Níor chás liom riamh gus anocht.

Tharla a dheimhin dom, faraoir!
Gurb annamh fion bhíos gan mhoirt;
Is géar an fhabhairt é an brón –
Dar liom féin is mó ná goirt.

A famished end to my tale tonight

A famished end to my tale tonight.
It is seldom a strong man will not cure,
but if Dian Cécht* were alive today
this wound in my side he could not heal.

No ebb at all in my weariness,
like an ocean full at the harbour mouth.
Such hard pain as I suffer now
before this night I never knew.

Alas that I have found this truth:
rare is the wine without its dregs,
and nothing tempers hard as grief,
worse, I think, than any famine.

Le / By: Maghnus Ó Domhnaill (16ú haois / 16th century)
Cóirithe i leagan úr nua-Ghaeilge / New adaptation in modern Irish: Alan Titley

Aistriúchán Béarla / English translation: Thomas Kinsella
Atáirgthe le caoinchead ó / Reproduced by kind permission of Thomas Kinsella

* Lia finscéalach agus cneasaí ón Tuatha Dé Danann ab ea Dian Céacht. /
Dian Cécht was the legendary physician and healer of the Tuatha Dé Danann.

**Galar an Ghrá / The Disease of Love | Raymond Deane
baratón & pianó / baritone & piano**

II. Goirt anocht, deireadh mo scéil / A famished end to my tale this night

Nóta Scóir

Sa scór seo a leanas tá trí líne de théacs faoin gcliath gutha. Sa líne ar barr tá téacs an amhráin – an fhlíocht. An líne sa lár – seo an tras-scríobh IPA mar threoir fhuaimnithe d'amhránaithe nach bhfuil Gaeilge ar a dtoil acu. Sa líne ar bun tá aistriúchán focal ar fhocal (i gcló iodálach) tugtha den fhlíocht. Tugann sé seo nod d'amhránaithe faoi bhrí agus béim na bhfocal.

Score Note

In the following score there are three lines of text under the vocal stave. The top line is the song's text – the poetry. The middle line contains an IPA transcription as a guide for those singers unfamiliar with the Irish language. The bottom line is a word-for-word translation (in italics) of the poetry. This gives a hint to singers about the meaning and emphasis of the text.

Galar an Ghrá / The Disease of Love

II. Goirt anocht, deireadh mo scéil / A famished end to my tale this night

Baratón & Pianó / Baritone & Piano

Maghnus Ó Domhnaill
(16ú haois / 16th century)

Raymond Deane (2019)

 $\text{♩} = 64$ Baratón /
Baritone

$\text{♩} = 64$

Pianó /
Piano

pp

8^{vb}

5

$\text{♩} = 16$

8^{vb}

8

p

Goirt a - nocht
gwint a. - 'naxt
Bitter to - night

deir-eadh mo scéil
deɪr.- e mə skel
the end of my story

pp

8^{vb}

Goirt anocht / A famished end to my tale tonight | Raymond Deane

12

p sempre

A - nnamh_ tréan nach dtag - tar leis,
'a. - nəv_ tréən nax 'dag. - tər ləs
Rare that a warrior cannot heal,

p

(8) 8^{vb}

15

nach dtag-tar leis;
nax 'dag. tər ləs
cannot heal;

(8)

17

p

Is dearbh dá mair - feedh Dian Céacht
is 'd̄eər̄v d̄v 'm̄ai. - əx di.ən ke.əxt
Certainly if still living was Dian Cécht

p 8^{va}-1 *pp* 8^{vb}

Goirt anocht / A famished end to my tale tonight | Raymond Deane

20

Nach leigh - eas - fadh créacht mo chnis,
nax 'la:i. - əs. - həx kie:əxt mΛ xniʃ
Even healing he could not, this wound in my skin,

s'va

pp **p** **mp** **pp**

(8)

24

créacht mo chnis.
kie:əxt mΛ xniʃ
this wound in my skin.

p **pp** **p** **pp** **mp** **mf**

(8)

27

f **ff** **p** **ff** **f** **mf** **p**

29

Ar mo thuir - se ní théann trá,
On my tired - ness there is no ebb
mar mhuiir lán ós ceann-a
mai vwili lon os cian. - a
as the sea full a - bove

33

poirt;—
pwit—
the port;

A bhfuair mé de dho - char pian,—
a vu:ii me de 'y়ু. - xেi pi.ən—
What I re - ceived in harm - ful pain,

36

de dho-char pian.
de 'y়ু. - xেi pi.ən—
in harm - ful pain

8va-----1

Goirt anocht / A famished end to my tale tonight | Raymond Deane

39

p

Níor
ni:ər
No

chás
x̄s
case

liom,
li:ʌm
with me,

níor chás liom
ni:ər x̄s li:ʌm
no case with me

pp

43

riamh—
ri.əv—
ever

gus,
ḡs
till,

gus
ḡs
till

a - noct.
a. - 'nɒxt
to - night.

8va-----|

47

8va-----|

loco

mf ————— *sffz*

f

mf

Goirt anocht / A famished end to my tale tonight | Raymond Deane

49

51

Thar - la a dheimhin dom,
hər. - lə a ja:m dəm
Came proof of this to me,

thar - la a dheimhin dom,
hər. - lə a ja:m dəm
came proof of this to me,

54

fa - raoir!
fa. - iu
a - las!

...fa - raoir:
fa. - iu
...a - las:

Gurb ann-anmh fion bhíos gan
gər.əb 'an. - əv 'fi:ən 'vi:əs gan
That rare is the wine without

Goirt anocht / A famished end to my tale tonight | Raymond Deane

58

mhoirt;
vwilt
dregs;

Is géar an fha - bhairt é an
IS ge:ər AN 'a.u. - wilt e AN
A sour salve is

f

61

brón,
bion
sadness,

Dar liom
dar li:am
According to

fein,
fen
me,

ff

fff

64

dar liom fein
dar li:am fen
According to me,

is mó ná goirt.
is mo nv gwilt
worse than bitterness.

f

loco

fff

67 **p**

Goirt a - nocht
gwilt a. 'nxt
Bitter to-night

deir - eadh mo scéil
deir. - e. ma skeil
the end of my story

pp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

71

Ann-amh tréan nach dtag - tar,
'an. - ev that a warrior cannot,

pp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
*

74

tréan nach dtag - tar, tréan nach dtag - tar,
tie:ən nax 'dag. - tar, tie:ən nax 'dag. - tar,
a warrior cannot, a warrior cannot

pp
Ped.
Ped.

76 **p**

leis; ...dá mair-feadh Dian Céacht Nach leigh - eas - fadh
lef dp 'maɪ. - əx di:ən keəxt nax 'la:i. - əs. - həx
heal; ...if still living was Dian Cécht Even healing he could not,

8va

80

créacht mo chnis. Goirt a-nocht deir-eadh mo
kie:əxt mΛ xnɪʃ gwɪt a.-nəxt deɪl.-ə mΛ
this wound in my skin. Bitter to-night end of my

8va

pp loco

ppp

8vb

85

scéil.
ſkeil.
story.

pp

p

pp

p

ppp

pp

Ped.

Ped.

**Galar an Ghrá / The Disease of Love | Raymond Deane
baratón & pianó / baritone & piano**

III. Croí lán de smaointe / A heart made full of thought

Croí lán de smaointe

A heart made full of thought

Croí lán de smaointe
Tharla dúinne roimh imeacht
Cén neach dá uaibhrí
Leis nár scar bean a intleacht?

A heart made full of thought
I had, before you left.
What man, however prideful,
but lost his perfect love?

Brón mar fhás na finiúna
Tharla orm le haimsir;
Ní guth domsa mímhéanma
Tri a bhfeictear dúinn do thaibhse.

Grief like the growing vine
came with time upon me.
Yet it is not through despair
I see your image still.

Scaradh éin le fioruisce,
Nó is múchadh gréine gile,
Mo scaradh le sníomhthuirse
Tar éis mo chompáin chroí.

A bird lifting from clear water,
a bright sun put out –
such my parting, in troubled tiredness,
from the partner of my heart.

Le / By: Maghnus Ó Domhnaill (16ú haois / 16th century)
Cóirithe i leagan úr nua-Ghaeilge / New adaptation in modern Irish: Alan Titley

Aistriúchán Béarla / English translation: Thomas Kinsella
Atáirgthe le caoinchead ó / Reproduced by kind permission of Thomas Kinsella

**Galar an Ghrá / The Disease of Love | Raymond Deane
baratón & pianó / baritone & piano**

III. Croí lán de smaointe / A heart made full of thought

Nóta ón gCumadóir

Im shamhláiocht feicim an file i bpriosún ag cuimhneamh go dubhach ar an mbean a thréig é. Ag na línte

*Scaradh éin le fioruisce,
Nó is múchadh gréine gile*

samhlaíonn sé é féin á scaoileadh saor, ansin gafa arís. Dá bhrí sin, bheadh sé oiriúnach taibhiú níos spreagúla ná sna hamhráin roimhe seo a úsáid.

Composer's Note

I have imagined the poet in his prison cell mournfully recalling the woman who abandoned him. At the lines

*Scaradh éin le fioruisce,
Nó is múchadh gréine gile*

*(A bird lifting from clear water,
a bright sun put out...)*

he imagines his own liberation and its subsequent loss. Hence, a more theatrical delivery than in the previous songs is appropriate.

Nótaí Scóir

Sa scór seo a leanas tá trí líne de théacs faoin gcliath gutha. Sa líne ar barr tá téacs an amhráin – an fhilíocht. An líne sa lár – seo an tras-scríobh IPA mar threoir fhuaimnithe d'amhránaithe nach bhfuil Gaeilge ar a dtoil acu. Sa líne ar bun tá aistriúchán focal ar fhocal (i gcló iodálach) tugtha den fhilíocht. Tugann sé seo nod d'amhránaithe faoi bhrí agus béim na bhfocal.

An comhartha ciorcail os cionn an nóta don bharatón, léiríonn sé gur *falsetto* atá i gceist.

Nuar a úsáidtear 'x' in ionad gnáth-nótcheann, tuigtear gur *sprechgesang* atá i gceist, stíl idir chanadh agus caint.

Ba chóir na crutha gearra *accel.* don phianó a thosú ábhairín níos maille ná an tempo, ionas go mairfidh an t-am iomlán mar an gcéanna.

Score Notes

In the following score there are three lines of text under the vocal stave. The top line is the song's text – the poetry. The middle line contains an IPA transcription as a guide for those singers unfamiliar with the Irish language. The bottom line is a word-for-word translation (in italics) of the poetry. This gives a hint to singers about the meaning and emphasis of the text.

A small circle above a note in the baritone part indicates *falsetto*.

An 'x' replacing a normal notehead means *sprechgesang*, somewhere between song and speech.

The short *accel.* figurations in the piano should begin a little more slowly than the tempo, so that the overall duration remains the same. The singer should follow the piano in bars 16, 29 and 33.

Galar an Ghrá / The Disease of Love

III. Croí lán de smaointe / A heart made full of thought

Baratón & Pianó / Baritone & Piano

Maghnus Ó Domhnaill
(16ú haois / 16th century)

Raymond Deane (2019)

$\text{♩} = 58$

Baratón / Baritone

Pianó / Piano

5

$\text{♩} = 58$

Croí,
kíi
Heart,

croí
kíi
heart

lán de smaoin-te
lón de 'smwin.-tə
full of thoughts

a tempo

accel.

$\text{♩} = 58$

Croí,
kíi
Heart,

croí
kíi
heart

lán de smaoin-te Thar - la
lón de 'smwin.-tə 'hri. - lo
full of thoughts Happen-ed

a tempo

accel.

$p <>$

$p <>$

$pp \text{---} mf \text{---} pp$

p

p

p

mp

mf

pp

p

pp

p

pp

p

$secco$

9

dúi-nne roimh im-eacht
du:1.-nə rev im.-axt
to us before leav-ing

a tempo

accel.

f

pp

p

pp

secco

a tempo

3

2

12

Cén,
ken
What,

cén
ken
what

neach
náx
creature

dá
dō
uai
'ui.
however proud

bhrí
v.ii

fp

f

p

pp

3

3

6

8

3

3

6

8

3

8vb

a tempo

mp

7

8

15

Leis nár scar bean a in - tleacht?
lej nár skær bæn a 'in. - tlaxt
From him parted a woman of equal mind?

accel.

f

mp

mf

p

pp

mp

a tempo

3

3

17

p fp fp

Brón,
brión
Sorrow,

accel.

a tempo

tr

p ff

20

p f p

mf

f

brón
brión
sorrow,

brón mar
brión mai
sorrow, like

fhás na fin
vs na fin.
growing of the vine

24

3

Thar - la o
rha. - le 'A.
Came upon me

rm le
mer le
like

f

f

f

Qd.

*

25

haim - sir;
'ha:im. - ſii
time;

f *f* *mf* *ff* *p*

8va *ff* *p*

** Ped.* ***

pp

accel. a tempo
mf accel. a tempo

Ní ni guth dom - sa mí mi. - mhea - n - ma, mí - mhea-n - ma
Give I no voice to dejection,

pp

accel. a tempo
accel. a tempo

pp *mf*

6

pp *f*

8vb

p *f*

p

pp

30

Trí tri a bhfeic - tear dúinn du:in̄ do da thaibh 'ha:iv. - se.
Through what we see of your i - mage

p

p *pp*

pp

(8)

32 $\text{J} = 64$

(imithe le sruth /
carried away) *accel.* *a tempo*

mf 3 6

Scar - adh,
skau. - ə
Parting of, **scar - adh**
skau. - ə
parting of **éin,**
e:in
a bird, **scar - adh, scar - adh**
skau. - ə skau. - ə
parting of, parting of

a tempo

accel.

loco

mf

loco

3

mf

accel.

34

cresc.

5

éin,
e:in
a bird,

sca - radh
ska. - ɪə
part - ing **éin**
e:in
a bird

accel.

6

mp

mp

f

mp

8vb

cresc.

Ped.

Ped.

36

le
lɛ
from

fior
'fi:ər.
clear

uis
'ɪʃ.
wa

ce,
kə
ter;

mf

#

mf

#

mf

#

mf

#

mf

#

Croí lán de smaointe / A heart made full of thought | Raymond Deane

37

le fior - - - uis, - ce,
from clear - - - wa, - ter,

ff

$\text{♩} = 84$

38

Nó
nu
Or

ff

$\text{♩} = 84$

(8) 1 loco 3 8^{vb}

$\text{♩} = 64$

39

is mú - chadh, gréi - ne, gil - e,
IS mu. - xə quench-ing of sun bright,

mf

p

pp

pp

p

pp

p

pp

p

Croí lán de smaointe / A heart made full of thought | Raymond Deane

p

41 *p* *mf*

Mo, mo scar - adh le sníomh - thuir - se
 mΛ mΛ skar. - e le 'ʃni:əv. - 'hui. - ſe
 (Such) my (such) my part - ing, with wringing tired - ness

p *mf* *pp*

p *pp* *8vb*

pp

Tar éis mo chom-páin chroí.
 tar e:is mΛ 'xam.-pán xii
 Af - ter the partner of my heart.

mf *pp*

p *pp*

ppp

(8)