

AMHRÁIN
EALAÍNE | IRISH
GHAEILGE | ART
2019 | SONG

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

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

AMHRÁIN CHAOINTE / KEENING SONGS

TRÍ AMHRÁN / THREE SONGS

I. Caoineadh Eibhlín / Eileen's Lament

Téacs / Text: Eibhlín Dubh Ní Chonaill

II. Caoineadh na Máthar dá hIníon /

A Mother's Lament for her Daughter

Téacs / Text: Máthair Dhiarmaid Mhic Cárthaigh / Mother of Diarmaid McCarthy

III. Caoine Magaidh / A Joking Lament

Téacs / Text: Ní fios cé a chum / Unknown author

SOPRÁN & PIANÓ / SOPRANO & PIANO

CEOL / MUSIC: ANNA PIDGORNA

Amhráin Chaointe / Keening Songs | Anna Pidgorna
soprán & pianó / soprano & piano

I. Caoineadh Eibhlín / Eileen's Lament

Tórramh-Chaoineadh Airt Uí Laoghaire
(Sliocht)

Mo chara go daingean tú!
Do thug mo shúil aire duit,
Do thug mo chroí taitneamh duit
Agus d'éalaíos óm charaid leat.
Is domsa nárbh aithreach:
Do chuiris párlús dá ghealadh dhom,
Seomraí dá nglanadh dhom,
Bácús dá dheargadh dhom,
Bric dá ceapadh dhom,
Róst dá bhreacadh dhom,
Riaradh is glacadh dom,
Boird dá leathadh dhom,
Fíon dá tharraingt dhom,
Mairt dá leagadh dhom,
Muca dá bhfeadadh dhom,
Codladh i gclúmh lachan dom,
Go dtíodh an t-eadartha,
Nó thairis dá dtaitneadh liom.
Cé gurb é a leathadh ort,
Má bhíteá ceachartha,
Ní bhíteá ach tamall beag.
Ba mise faoi ndeara san:
Tá fhios ag an Athairmhac
Go mb'fhiú fear t-ainme
Súd do mhaitheamh duit,
A mharcaigh an mhallroisc.

Mo ghrá go daingean tú,
Agus nuair théiteá sna cathracha
Daora daingean,
Bhíodh mná ceannaithe
Ag umhlú go talamh duit,
Óir do thuigidís ina n-aighe
Gur bhreá an leath leapa tú
Nó béalóg chapail tú
Nó athair leanbh tú,
Go dtíodh an fhearg ort,
Agus í go hannamh ort,
Is ba mise fá ndeara san.
Tá 'fhios ag an Athairmhac
Go mb'fhiú fear t'ainme
Súd do mhaitheamh duit
A mhuirín m'anama.

The Funeral Lament for Art Ó Laoghaire
(Excerpt)

Dear firm friend,
My eye took note of you,
My heart took joy from you,
I escaped from my kin with you,
Without regret.
You had a parlour whitewashed and
Bedrooms cleaned for me,
An oven heated for me;
Bread was made for me,
And meat was roasted.
Managing your household,
I had tables spread for me,
Wine drawn for me,
Beef slaughtered for me,
Pigs butchered for me,
I could sleep in duckdown
Until midmorning,
Or later if I wanted to.
Although it was said of you
That you were stingy
It was only sometimes,
And I was to blame,
For the Son of God knows
That a man of your nature
Can be excused that much,
Dear soft-eyed horseman.

Dear steadily-loved one,
When you went to town,
To expensive, proud places,
The wives of the merchants
Would bow to the ground,
For they knew in their hearts
You were great as a lover,
As a foreman on horseback,
As a father of children,
Until something angered you,
Which wasn't so often,
And I was to blame,
For the Son of God knows
That a man of your nature,
Can be excused that much,
Dear heart of my soul.

Le / By: Eibhlín Dubh Ní Chonaill (1773)
Aistriúchán Béarla / English translation: Angela Bourke

As / From: "Ferriter MS No. 1, University College Dublin",
The Field Day Anthology of Irish Writing, Im. / Vol. IV, Cork University Press, 2002

Atáirgthe le caointhead ó Angela Bourke / Reproduced by kind permission of Angela Bourke

Amhráin Chaointe / Keening Songs | Anna Pidgorna
soprán & pianó / soprano & piano

I. Caoineadh Eibhlín / Eileen's Lament

Nóta ón gCumadóir

Cóiriú atá anseo de shleachta as an amhrán caointe a bhfuil an-cháil air, cumtha ag Eibhlín Dubh Ní Chonaill nuair d'éag a fear céile óg, Art Ó Laoghaire, in 1773. Bhí Eibhlín ionraic sa tslí ina ndearna sí measúnú ar a saol pósta. Dar léi bhí sé dóighiúil, agus ba bhreá an céile leapa é; bhí sé fial agus ceanúil léi féin agus na páistí. Bhrisfeadh an fhoighne air uaireanta, agus bhíodh uirthi a dícheall a dhéanamh teacht tríd sin, mar a bhí coitianta riamh ins na sochaithe patrarcacha.

Composer's Note

This song is a setting of excerpts from the most famous of Irish laments, composed by Eibhlín Dubh Ní Chonaill upon the death of her young husband Art Ó Laoghaire in 1773. Eibhlín was honest in her assessment of their marital life. She thought him very handsome and a good lover, and found him generous and loving towards her and their children. He had a temper, however, which she had to navigate and deflect as women have generally been expected to do in patriarchal societies.

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 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.

Score Note

In the following score there are three lines of text under the vocal staff. 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.

Amhráin Chaointe / Keening Songs

I. Caoineadh Eibhlín / Eileen's Lament

Soprán & Pianó / Soprano & Piano

Eibhlín Dubh Ní Chonaill (1773)

Anna Pidgorna (2019)

♩. = 56

Soprán /
Soprano

Pianó /
Piano

4

níos tapúla /
faster

níos tapúla /
faster

f

l.c. / l.h.

8

rit. *mp* a tempo

Mo cha - ra go daing -
mΛ χε. - iə gΛ dæŋ. -
My friend firm

rit. a tempo

mp

12 **níos tapúla / faster**

- ean tú! Do
- an tu dA
are you! are you! Gave

níos tapúla / faster

f *mp*

16 **(lean leis an tempo tapa / stay at faster tempo)**

thug mo shúil ai re duit,
hag ma hu:il æ. - ra dit
my eye attention to you,

(lean leis an tempo tapa / stay at faster tempo)

3

f *mp*

19 *mf*

Do thug mo
dA hag ma my
Gave my

f *mf*

22

rit. *mp*

chroí _____ tait - neamh _____ duit _____ A-gus
 x.ii _____ tæ. - n'æv _____ dt _____ e.-gæs
 heart joy to you, _____ And

rit. *mp*

25

♩. = 56 *níos tapúla / faster*

d'éa - laíos óm _____ cha - raid _____ leat. _____
 de. - lis om _____ xæ. - iæd _____ læt _____
 escaped I from my kin with you

♩. = 56 *níos tapúla / faster*

28

(lean leis an tempo tapa / stay at faster tempo) *mf*

Is dom - sa ná - rbh _____ ai -
 is dΛm. - sə na. - iæv _____ æ. -
 And for me no regret:

(lean leis an tempo tapa / stay at faster tempo) *f* *mf*

32

(ai) - - - threach: _____
 (æ.) - - - hIAX _____

mp *f*

♩ = 92, damhsa meargánta /
 a reckless dance

37

f *mf*

* Do chui - ris pá - lús dá ghea - ladh †
 dʌ χʌ. - ɪʃ - paɪ. - lus da jæ. - lə
 You placed a parlour whitened

♩ = 92, damhsa meargánta /
 a reckless dance

p *f* *mf*

42

dho - m, Seom - raí dá nglá - nadh dho - m, Bá - cúis dá
 γʌ - m(ə) fom. - ɪi da_ ɲlɐ. - nə_ γʌ - m(ə) ba. - kus da_
 for me, Rooms cleaned for me, Bakery

f *mf* *f* *mf*

* leag béim ar an “ch” scórnuil (“x”) ag deireadh an tsiolla / really emphasise the guttural “ch” (“x”) at the end of the syllable

† na *glissandi* ar fad: *glissando* iomlán micreatonúil thar an tréimhse nótaílte, chomh salach agus is féidir / all *glissandi*: full microtonal *glissando* across the notated duration, as dirty as possible

47

dhea - r - gadh **dho - m,** **Bric** **dá** **cea - padh** **dho - m,**
 jæ. - ɪə. - gə ɣʌ - m(ə) brɪk da kɪæ. - pə ɣʌ - m(ə)
 reddened for me, Loaf da made for me,

8va

f *mf* *f*

52

Róst **dá** **bhrea-cadh** **dho - m,** **Ria-radh** **is** **gla - cadh**
 ɹɔst da vɪæ. - kə ɣʌ - m(ə) ɹi:ə. - ɹə ɪs glæ. - kə
 (A) Roast browned for me, Managing and hosting

f *mf* *f*

57

do - m, **Boird** **dá** **lea - thadh** **dho - m,** **Fíon** **dá**
 dʌ - m(ə) bu:ɪd da læ. - hə ɣʌ - m(ə) fɪ:ən da
 for me, Table spread for me, Wine

f

62

tha - - rraingt_ dho - m, Mairt dá lea - gadh_
 he. - - ngt_ yA - m(ə) mæ:lit da læ - gə_
 drawn for me, Beef felled

67

dho - - m, Mu - ca dá bhfea - dadh_ dho - m,
 yA - - m(ə) mΛ - kə da væ. - də_ yA - m(ə)
 for me, Pigs silenced for me

72

Cod - ladh i gclúmh la - chan_ do - m, Go_
 kΛ - læ i gluv læ - xən_ dΛ - m(ə) gΛ_
 (A) Sleep in duck down for me, Till

♩ = 56, fill ar réaltacht uaigneach an bhróin /
returning to the sad reality of grief

76

dtí - odh an t-ea - dar - tha, Nó thai - ris dá -
di: - ΛX ΔΠ tæ. - tæi. - hæ nu hæ. - ɪf da -
came midday, Or past it if

♩ = 56, fill ar réaltacht uaigneach an bhróin /
returning to the sad reality of grief

8va

mf

80

mp

dtait - neadh liom. O - chón, o - chón, o - chón,
dæ. - nʌx lam Λ. - χon Λ. - χon Λ. - χon
liked it I did. O woe, O woe, O woe,

(8)

mp

84

Mo cha - ra go daing - ean
mΛ χε. - ιə gΛ dæŋ. - ən
My friend firm

88

tú...
tu
are you...

p

92

p mar rún á scaoileadh /
as if telling a secret

Cé gu-rb é a lea - thadh ort, Ma bhí - teá cea - char -
ke gA.-iəb e a læ - hə ʌɪt ma vi - ta kʲæ - xəi -
Though it was spread about you May you have been stingy,

p

98

- tha, Ní bhí - teá ach ta - mall beag. Ba mi - se faoi
- hə ni vi - ta ex tē - mäl bʲag bə mi - ʃə fʲi
You were not but a while short. I was the

103

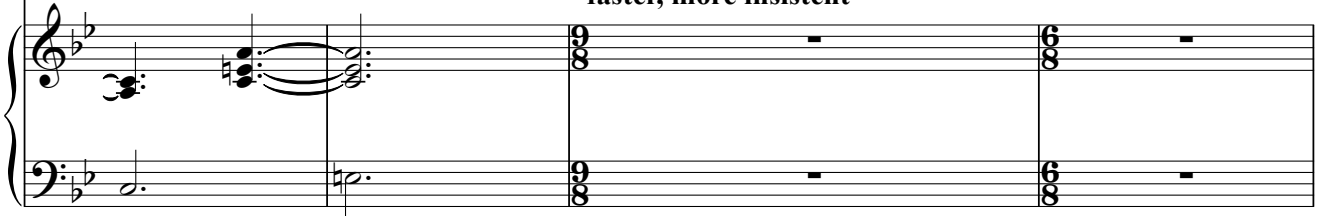
**níos tapúla, níos diongháilte /
faster, more insistent**

mf



ndea-ra san: _____ Tá fhios ag an A - thair - mhac Go mb'fhiú fear _____
 næ. - iə sAn _____ ta is eg An æ. - hæi. - vək ɣl miu fæi _____
 cause of that: Knows the God - Son That deserving, (a) man -

**níos tapúla, níos diongháilte /
faster, more insistent**



107

f



t'ai - n - me Súd _____ do mhai - theamh _____ duit, A
 tæ. - ni. - mə sud _____ dʌ vø. - həv _____ dɪt a
 of your name, That much (to be) forgiven you, O



rit.

♩ = 56

112

mp



mhar-caigh an _____ mhall - roisc. _____ O - chón, _____ o -
 vøi. - kiɣ An _____ va:ul. - ɪʃk _____ ʌ. - ɣon _____ ʌ. -
 horse - man of the lingering eye. O woe, o

rit.

♩ = 56



116

- chón, o - chón, A mhar-caigh an
 - çon Λ. - çon a ve.i. - kig an
 woe, O woe, O horse-man of

120

mhall - - - roisc...
 va:ul. - - - ijk
 the lingering eye...

p

124

mp

128 **níos tapúla / faster**

níos tapúla / faster

f l.h.

133 *mp* **a tempo (♩ = 56)**

Mo ghrá go daing ean tú,
 ma yia ga daen. an tu
 My love firm are you,

a tempo (♩ = 56)

mp

8va

mp

137 **níos tapúla / faster** *mp* **a tempo (♩ = 56)**

A-gus nuair théi teá sna
 e.-gəs nu:ɪ he. tʰa sna
 And when went you to

níos tapúla / faster *f* *mp* **a tempo (♩ = 56)**

8va

f *mp*

níos tapúla /
faster

141

ca - thra - cha
kə. - hɪ.ɪ. - xə
cities

níos tapúla /
faster

f

fan ag tempo níos tapúla & níos dearfai /
stay at faster, more upbeat tempo

nóta maise
roimh an buille
/ grace note
before the beat

145

mf

Dao - ra daing - ea - na, Bhíodh m - ná cea - nnai - the
de:ɹ. - ɹə dæŋ. - ɛ. - nə vi:ɹɹ mɹ. - nɹ kʲæ. - ni - hə
expensive, fortified, Were women vendors

fan ag tempo níos tapúla & níos dearfai /
stay at faster, more upbeat tempo

mf

l.c. / l.h.

148

Ag umh - lú go ta - lamh duit,
ɛg u. - lu ga tɛ. - ləv dɪt
Bowling to the ground for you,

fan ag tempo níos tapúla & níos dearfai /
stay at faster, more upbeat tempo

mf

l.c. / l.h.

151 *mf*

Óir do thui-gi - díis i - na n-ai -
 o:ii dʌ hi - gi - diʃ i - nə nə. -
 For understood they in their minds

l.c. / l.h. *mf*

155

- - - g - ne Gur bhreá an leath
 - - - gi - nə gʌi vi:ə ʌn læ
 That fine a companion

(l.c. / l.h.)

158

lea - - pa tú Nó béa - lóg
 læ. - - pə tu nu be. - log
 (in) bed are you Or sad - dler

162

cha - paill tú
 xe. - pil tu
 of horses you

mp *f*

166

mf *rit.*

Nó a - thair lea - nbh tú,
 nu a. - hoi læ. - nòv tu
 Or father of child you

mf *f* *ff* *rit.*

171

mf

$\text{♩} = 56$

176 *p* *mar rún á scaoileadh /*
as if telling a secret

Go dtí - odh an fhea - rg ort, A-gus í go ha - nnamh
 gɫ di: - ɫx an æ. - iəg ɫɪt ɐ.-gəs i gɫ hæ. - nɔv
 Until came the anger on you And she rarely

181 *mf*

ort, Is ba mi - se fá ndea - ra san. Tá
 ɫɪt is bæ mi. - sɔ fa næ. - iə sɫn ta
 on you, And I was the cause of that. Knows

185 *níos tapúla, níos diongbháilte /*
faster, more insistent

'fhios ag an A - thair - mhac Go mb'fhiú fear t'ai - n - me
 is ɛg ɫn æ. - hɔi. - vək gɫ m'iu fæi tæ. - ni. - mə
 the God - Son That deserving, (a) man of your name,

níos tapúla, níos diongbháilte /
faster, more insistent

Caoineadh Eibhlín / Eileen's Lament | Anna Pidgorna

189 *f* *rit.*

Súd do mhai-theamh duit, A mhuir-nín m'a - - na - ma.
 sud dá ve. - hāv dít a vu:ll. - nin mē. - - nē. - mē.
 That much (to be) forgiven you, O be - loved of my soul.

l.c. / l.h. *f*

194 *mp* ♩ = 56

O - chón, o - chón, o - chón,
 Λ. - χον Λ. - χον Λ. - χον
 O woe, O woe, O woe,

♩ = 56

mp

198

A mhuir-nín m'a - - na - ma.
 a vu:ll. - nin mē. - - nē. - mē.
 O be - loved of my soul.

Caoineadh Eibhlín / Eileen's Lament | Anna Pidgorna

202

Musical score for measures 202-206. The score is in 6/8 time and features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line consists of rests in measures 202-205, followed by a melodic phrase in measure 206. The piano accompaniment includes chords and melodic lines in both hands. Dynamics include *p* (piano) in measures 203 and 205. An 8va trill is indicated in measure 206.

207

Musical score for measures 207-211. The score is in 6/8 time and features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line consists of rests in measures 207-210, followed by a melodic phrase in measure 211. The piano accompaniment includes chords and melodic lines in both hands. An 8va trill is indicated in measure 207.

Amhráin Chaointe / Keening Songs | Anna Pidgorna
soprán & pianó / soprano & piano

II. Caoineadh na Máthar dá hIníon / A Mother's Lament for her Daughter

Caoine ar Dhiarmaid Mac Cárthaigh ó Ráth Dubháin,
a bhí 'na Cheannuighe Ime i gCorcaigh
(Sliocht)

Mo chara thú is mo stór,
A Mháire dheas, iníon Eoghain,
Ná raibh beag ná mór
Is a bhí sa múnla cóir:
Do stopadh na fir dá ngnó
Na leanaí suas den spórt,
Agus na capaill do bhíodh sa bhfód,
Ag éisteacht le fuaim do cheoil
Maidin aoibhinn fhómhair
Sa mhacha ag crú na mbó.

Mo ghrá thú is mo chumann,
A ghamhain na gamhnaí bige,
A bhruscair na saille,
Agus a shúlach an ime,
Nár cáineadh riamh agamsa
(Agus má cáineadh, níor thuigeas),
Chun gur chuais-se uaim chun suite
Ag bun Chloch Bhuaile Bige,
Go dtí Maití Síin na Circe...

Mo chara is mo chiall thú,
Is do ghabhadh sé den tsrian ort,
Is d'fhuip naoi n-iall ort,
Is den mhaide ina ndiaidh sin;
Níor insis-se riamh é,
Go bhfuair-se sa a rian ort
Ar an leaba tar éis bliana ort.

A Lament for Diarmaid McCarthy of Ráth Dubháin,
Who Was a Butter-Merchant in Cork
(Excerpt)

Dear love and precious one,
Sweet Máire, daughter of Eoghan,
Who was neither small nor big,
But perfectly shaped;
Who would halt the men from work,
Or the children from their play,
Or the horses in the field,
Listening to your song,
On a lovely autumn morning,
As you milked the cows outdoors.

Dear love and beloved,
Dear little calf's calf,
Dear delicious crumbs of bacon,
Dear juice of the butter,
Whom I never criticized
(Or if I did, didn't realize),
Till you left me, and settled
Below in Cloghboley,
With Maití Síin na Circe,

My friend and my dear one,
He beat you with the bridle,
With the nine-thonged whip,
And then with a stick;
But you never told me,
Till I found the marks on you
In bed a year later.

Le / By: Máthair Dhiarmaid Mhic Cárthaigh / Mother of Diarmaid McCarthy (1860)
Aistriúchán Béarla / English Translation: Angela Bourke

As / From: "ÉIGSE, vol. 1, 1939", *The Field Day Anthology of Irish Writing*,
Im. / Vol. IV, Cork University Press, 2002

Atáirgthe le caoinchead ó Angela Bourke / Reproduced by kind permission of Angela Bourke

Amhráin Chaointe / Keening Songs | Anna Pidgorna
soprán & pianó / soprano & piano

II. Caoineadh na Máthar dá hIníon / A Mother's Lament for her Daughter

Nóta ón gCumadóir

Sa chaoineadh a chum máthair Dhiarmaid Mhic Cárthaigh as Ráth Dhubháin (níor luadh a hainm), i ndiaidh bháis Dhiarmada in 1860, rinne sí caoineadh freisin ar a hiníon Máire, a d'fhulaing an-drochíde óna fear céile, Maití Sín na Circe. Ba mhínic caoineadh ar dhuine eile ar fad a chur taobh istigh de chaoineadh tiomnaithe do dhuine ar leith, agus iad sin a rinne díobháil don fhile nó dá clann a cháineadh. Níl sé soiléir conas a dtáinig an mháthair ar na marcanna ar chorp a hiníne – le linn breith linbh, tinneas nó bás – ach cuireann sí mallacht ar fhear céile a hiníne as ucht na drochíde.

Composer's Note

The lament composed by the mother of Diarmaid Mac Cárthaigh of Ráth Dhubháin (her name was not recorded) on the occasion of Diarmaid's death in 1860, includes also a lament for her daughter Máire, who was severely abused by her husband Maití Sín na Circe. It was common for a keener to lament others within a keen composed for a particular departed person, and to criticize those who wronged her or her loved ones. It is unclear in what context the mother discovered the marks on her daughter's body – whether in childbirth, illness or death – but she curses her son-in-law for his abuse.

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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-scriobh 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.

Score Note

In the following score there are three lines of text under the vocal staff. 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.

Amhráin Chaointe / Keening Songs

II. Caoineadh na Máthar dá hIníon / A Mother's Lament for her Daughter

Soprán & Pianó / Soprano & Piano

Máthair Dhiarmaid Mhic Cárthaigh /
Mother of Diarmaid McCarthy (1860)

Anna Pidgorna (2019)

♩. = 64

Soprán /
Soprano

Pianó /
Piano

♩. = 64

l.c. / l.h.
p

6

p

Mo cha - ra
ma xe. - ia
My friend,

l.c. / l.h.

11

p

thú is mo
hu is ma
you, and my

Caoineadh na Máthar dá hIníon / A Mother's Lament for her Daughter | Anna Pidgorna

15 $\text{♩} = 90$ *rit.*

stór,
sto.i
dear;

$\text{♩} = 90$
l.d. / r.h.
l.c. / l.h.
f
l.d. / r.h.
l.c. / l.h.

19 $\text{♩} = 64$ *mp*

mp

A Mhá - re dheas, i - níon Eo - ghain,
a va.i. - iə jæs i. - ni:ən o. - win
O Máire nice, daughter of Eoghan,

eochair
ochtai! /
octave
clef!
↓

$\text{♩} = 64$

mp
(l.d. / r.h.)
mp
mf (l.d. / r.h.)
(l.c. / l.h.)

23

mp



Ná raibh beag ná mór is a bhí sa mún - la
 na .æv b'Ag na mu. is a vi sa mun. - læ
 Who was neither small nor big And who was in (the) shape

Piano accompaniment for measure 23, featuring a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The right hand has a melody with triplets and a 4:3 ratio. The left hand has a bass line with sustained notes. Dynamics include *mp* and *mf*.

26

mf



cóir: Do sto-padh na fir dá ng-nó, Na lea-naí su - as den spórt, A-gus na
 ko:u3 da stá.-pax na fí da ηə.-no na læ.-ni su:-əs den spoit e.-gəs na
 proper; Stop the men (would) of their work The child-ren up from their play, And the

Piano accompaniment for measure 26, featuring a grand staff with treble and bass clefs. The right hand has a melody with sustained notes. The left hand has a bass line with sustained notes. Dynamics include *mf*.

31

ca-paill do bhí-odh sa bhfód, Ag éis - teacht le fu - aim do
 ke - pil da vi: - λχ sa vod eg ef - tæxt læ fu - m da
 horses who'd be in the field Listening to the sound of your

35

rit. ♩. = 64
p

cheoil Mai - din aoi - bhinn fhó - mhair Sa mha - cha ag crú na
 xio:il me:1 - din i - vin o: - u3 sa ve - χæ eg kiu na
 music Morn ing beautiful, Aut - umn, In the pasture, milking the

rit. ♩. = 64

p l.d. / r.h. (l.c. / l.h.) l.d. / r.h.

39

♩. = 90

mbó.
 mo
 cows.

♩. = 90
 l.d. / r.h. l.c. / l.h. l.d. / r.h. *f*
 l.c. / l.h.

Caoineadh na Máthar dá hIníon / A Mother's Lament for her Daughter | Anna Pidgorna

43 $\text{♩} = 64$ *p*

Mo ghrá
 ma yia.
 My love,

$\text{♩} = 64$

l.c. / l.h. *p*

47 *p*

thú is mo
 hu is ma
 you, and my

51 $\text{♩} = 90$ rit. *mf*

chu - mann, A
 χλ. - mən a
 friend, O

$\text{♩} = 90$ rit. *mf*

l.d. / r.h. *f* l.c. / l.h. *mf*

l.c. / l.h.

♩. = 64

55

gha-mhain na gamh - naí bi - ge, A bhrus-cair na sail - le, A - gus a
 ya:u. - "m na ga:u. - ni bi. - gə a v:us. - kɪ na sæ. - lə ɛ. - gəs a
 calf of the calf small O scraps of the salt - meat, And o

♩. = 64

58

shú-lach an i - me, Nár cáí-neadh ri-amh a - gam - sa (A - gus má
 hu. - lax ən i. - mɛ naɪ kɑ:ɪ. - nəx ɪ. - əv ɛ. - gəm. - sə ɛ. - gəs má
 sap of the butter Never criticised e - ver by me (And if I

61

nóta maise
 roimh an buille /
 grace note
 before the beat

cáí-neadh, ní - or thui - geas), Chun gur chuai - s-se u - aim chun sui-te Ag
 kɑ:ɪ. - nəx nɪ. - əɪ hɪ. - gəs χʌn ɡʌɪ χu.ɪ. - ʃə wu: - ɛm χʌn sɪ. - tə ɛɡ
 did criticise, I didn't understand), Until you went from me, to set - tle At

p

65 *mf* *ff*

bun Chloch Bhuai - le Bi - ge, Go dti Mai-tí Sí na Cir - ce!
 ban χλαχ vu.i. - lə bí. - gə gλ di mæ.-ti jin na kí. - kə
 the bottom of Cloch Bhuai - le Bi - ge* With Mai-tí Sí na Cir - ce**

69 $\text{♩} = 90$ rit. . . . $\text{♩} = 64$

$\text{♩} = 90$ rit. . . . $\text{♩} = 64$

p

mf

ff

74 *p*

Mo
 mλ
 My

* Stone building of the Small Pasture
 ** Long Maití of the Hens

81 *p*

cha - - ra is mo
xe. - - iə is ma
friend and my

85 *♩. = 90*

chiall thú,
xi:əl hu
sense, you,

l.d. / r.h.
l.c. / l.h.
f

89 *♩. = 56 rubato* *p*

Is do gha-bhadh sé den tsri-an ort,
is dλ ya:u. - wəx fe den tti: - ən λt
And he'd go for you with the bri-dle on you,
Is d'fhuip naoi
is dλ:ip ne
And with a whip of nine

mf *mf*

93 *p*

n-i - all ort, — *Is den mhai-de* *i* - na ndiaidh sin;
 ní: - əl ʌɪt — *is den væ:i.-də* *ɪ. - nə* *nɪ:əg* *ʃɪn*;
tails on you, *And with the stick* *after* *that;*

mp *mf*

97 *f* *rit.* *p* *♩ = 44 molto rubato*

Ní - or in - si - s-se *ri - amh é,* *Go bhfuai-rea-s-sa a*
ní: - əɪ m. - ʃi. - ʃə *ɪi: - əv e* *gʌ vu:ɪ. - ɪə. - sə a*
Never spoke *you of it,* *Until found I the*

rit. *♩ = 44 molto rubato*

ff *p*

101

rí - an ort *Ar an lea - ba* *tar éis* *bli - a - na* *ort.*
ɪi: - ən ʌɪt *ɛɪ ʌn læ. - bə* *tʌɪ ɛʃ* *bli: ə.-nə* *ʌɪt*
mark on you *On the bed* *after* *a year* *on you*

Amhráin Chaointe / Keening Songs | Anna Pidgorna
soprán & pianó / soprano & piano

III. Caoine Magaidh / A Joking Lament

Caoine Magaidh
(Sliocht)

Ó moladh mór le Muire,
Mar tá cliathán mo thíse cluthar,
Agus cruach mhóna im' chistin,
Is m'fhear tí ag dul don reilg.
A Sheáin óig, a rún!

A Sheáin, trí lár mo chroí anonn!
Do chosa fada buí
Sínte síos le taobh do thí,
A Sheá-á-á-áin
trí lár mo chroí a...nonn!
Gol a gol ó, gol ó, gol ó;
Gol ó, gol ó, gol ó, gol;
Gol a gol ó, gol ó, gol ó;
A Sheáin, trí lár mo chroí a...nonn!

Mo ghrá thú is mo thaisce!
Do thugthá dhom an taobh ba chrua den leaba,
An chuid ba chaoile den bheatha,
Is an ceann ba raimhre den bhata,
A Sheáin óig a rún!

Mo chreach mór is mo lot!
Nuair a gheobhair-se uaim amach
Is braitlín bán id' ghlaic,
Is tairne síos id' chab
Do chuallacht suas let' ais,
Is mise rompu amach,
Mo rámhainn agam is mo shluasaid
Chun clúdaithe anuas ort,
A Sheáin óig a rún!

Cuirfead leac le cúl do chinn,
Is leac eile le trácht do bhoinn,
Dhá leac déag nó trí
Anuas ar aghaidh do chroí,
Ná ligfidh duit éirí aníos,
A Sheáin óig a rún!

A Joke Lament
(Excerpt)

Oh praise be to Mary,
My little house is cosy,
A stack of turf in the kitchen,
And my man on his way to the graveyard,
Oh young Johnny, my secret!

Oh, John, straight through my heart!
Your long yellow legs
Stretched out at the side of your house,
Dear Johnny o-o-o-oh
Straight through my hea-a-art!
Cry, a-cry o! Cry, o!, Cry, o!
Cry, o! Cry, o!, Cry, o! Cry!
Cry, a-cry o! Cry, o!, Cry, o!
Oh, John, straight through my hea-a-art!

My love and my treasure!
You gave me the hard side of the bed,
The thin side of the food,
The thick end of the stick,
Dear Johnny oh!

My great grief and sorrow!
When you go before me
In a white sheet, with clasped hands,
Your toothless mouth nailed shut,
Your relatives up beside you,
I will walk in front,
With my shovel and my spade,
To cover you with earth,
Dear Johnny oh!

I'll put a stone above your head
And another at your feet,
Twelve more or thirteen
I'll lay across your heart,
So you won't get up again,
Dear Johnny oh!

Le / By: Ní fios cé a chum / Unknown author (19ú haois / 19th century)
Aistriúchán Béarla / English translation: Angela Bourke

As / From: "Journal of the Irish Folk Song Society (1922)",
The Field Day Anthology of Irish Writing, Im. / Vol. IV, Cork University Press, 2002

Atáirgthe le caointhead ó Angela Bourke / Reproduced by kind permission of Angela Bourke

Amhráin Chaointe / Keening Songs | Anna Pidgorna
soprán & pianó / soprano & piano

III. Caoine Magaidh / A Joking Lament

Nóta ón gCumadóir

Nuair a bhíodh bean ag caoineadh a fir, ba mhinic do mhuintir an fhir a bheith criticiúil i dtaobh an chaoineacháin féin, nó an dóigh inar chomhlíon sí na deasghnátha. Ní bhacann údar an chaointe seo lena gliondar a cheilt faoi bhás a céile, fear a bhí brúidiúil agus spriúnlaithe. Ní thagraíonn sí dó i dtéarmaí maoithneacha ach ar éigean, cé go mbeítí ag súil lena leithéid. Sa díolaim as a dtáinig an téacs seo, luaitear go mb'fhéidir gur cumadh an caoineadh seo mar ábhar grinn d'fhearaibh. Tá a dhóthain scéalta greannmhara cloiste agam féin ó bhaintreacha a d'imir díoltas mar sin ar a bhfir chéile – iad róthinn nó róshean le mí-úsáid a imirt ar na mná níos mó – gur dócha go bhfuil blúire den fhírinne sa scéal grinn seo.

Composer's Note

When keening at the wake of her dead husband, a woman was often judged by his relatives on how well she lamented his passing and how she observed all the proper rituals. The author of this lament is not even trying to hide her glee at the passing of her abusive and miserly husband, only occasionally drawing on the properly sentimental endearments expected of her. The anthology where this text came from posits that this keen was composed as a joke for men's amusement. Having heard some strangely hilarious stories from women taking out years of pent up rage against husbands who were, in their old age, too ill to continue abusing them, I suspect there is a great deal of truth to this joke.

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-scriobh IPA mar threoir fhuaimnithe d'amhránaithe nach bhfuil Gaeilge ar a dtail acu. Sa líne ar bun tá aistriúchán focal ar fhocal (i gcló iodálach) tugtha den fhilíocht. Tugann sé seo nod d'amhránaithe faoi bhri 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.

Amhráin Chaointe / Keening Songs

III. Caoine Magaidh / A Joking Lament

Soprán & Pianó / Soprano & Piano

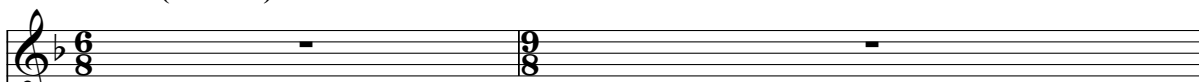
Ní fios cé a chum / Unknown author
(19ú haois / 19th century)

Anna Pidgorna (2019)

Babhtáil idir ríméad gan srian agus
an brón méaldrámata éigeantach /
Alternating between unrestrained glee
and obligatory melodramatic sorrow

♩ = 60 (♩ = 180)

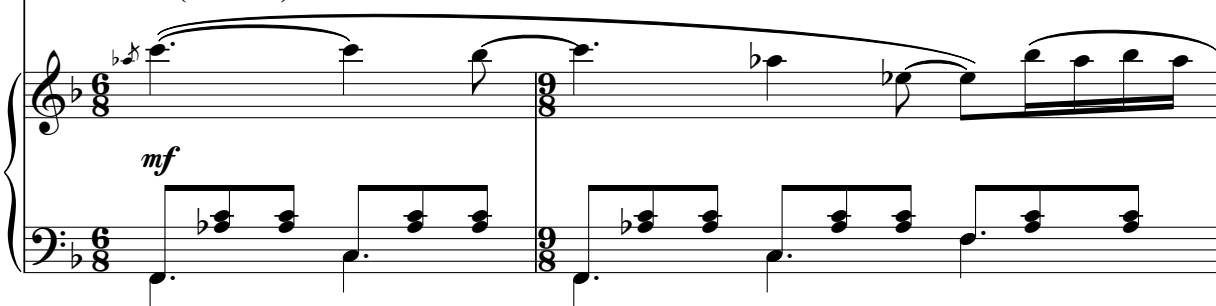
Soprán /
Soprano



Babhtáil idir ríméad gan srian agus
an brón méaldrámata éigeantach /
Alternating between unrestrained glee
and obligatory melodramatic sorrow

♩ = 60 (♩ = 180)

Pianó /
Piano



VÉARSA 1 /
VERSE 1

rubato

a tempo

6

fp

mf



Ó, Ó, Ó, Ó
o o o o
Oh, oh, oh, oh

mo - ladh mór le Mui -
ma. - lə muí le m^wi.
praise great to Mary,

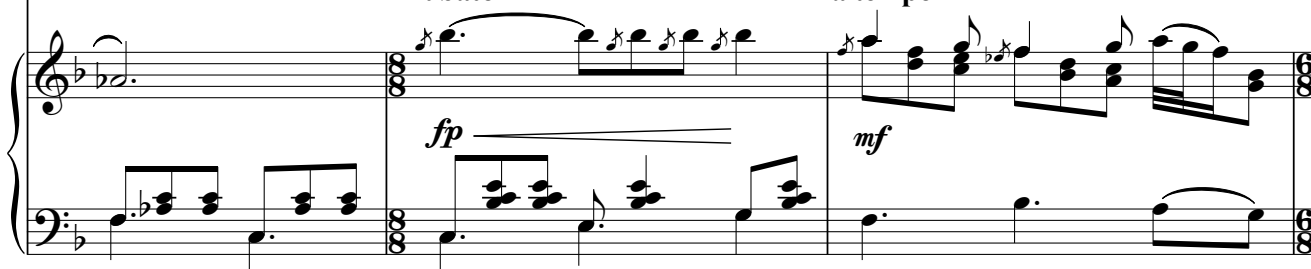
VÉARSA 1 /
VERSE 1

rubato

a tempo

fp

mf



9

- re, Mar tá clia - thán mo thí - se clu - thar, A - gus
 - rə məi ta kli:ə - han ma hi - fə klɑ - hɛɪ ɛ - gəs
 Because the side of my house is cozy And

12

cru - ach mhó - na im' chis - tin, Is m'fhear tí ag dul don
 kiu: - əx vɔ - nə im xɪf - tɪn is məi ti ɛg dɔl dɔn
 a stack of turf in my kitchen. And my man of the house going to the

15

re - ilg. A Sheá - in ó - - ig, a
 ɪɛ - liɡ a hʲa: - in o: - - ɪɡ a
 graveyard. O Seán young, my

18 *mf* *maoithneach / sentimental*

rún!
jun
love!

A Sheáin, — trí
a h'a:in — tu
O Séán, through

mf *simile*

22

lár mo chroí a - nonn!
laɪ mʌ xi a. - na:un
centre of my heart straight!

25 *spraiuil / playful*

Do cho-sa fa - da buí Sí - te síos le ta-obh do
dʌ xʌ. - sə fə. - də bʷi fɪn. - tə fɪ:əs lɛ te: - ʌv dʌ
Your legs long, yellow Stretched down the side of your

28 *fp* *f* *mf*

thí, A Sheá - - á - á - á - áin, tri
 hi a h'a. - - a. - a. - a. - a.in tii
 house O Seá - - á - á - á - án through

p *f*

32

lár mo chroí a - nonn!
 laí ma xii a. - na:un
 centre of my heart straight!

mf simile

35 *riméadach / gleeful*

Gol a gol ó, gol ó, gol ó;
 gal a gal o gal o gal o
 Cry, a - cry o! Cry, o! Cry, o!

mf simile

cearnóg / square = gread cosa / stomp
 cros / cross = bualadh bos / clap

38

Gol ó, gol ó, Gol ó, gol; Gol ó, gol ó,
 gAl o gAl o gAl o gAl o gAl o gAl o
 Cry, o! Cry, o! Cry, o! Cry! Cry, o! Cry, o!

cas arís ar an dúlagar /
 snap back to melancholy

41

Gol ó, gol; A Sheáin, trí lár mo chroí a -
 gAl o gAl a h'a:m tu lu ma xii a -
 Cry, o! Cry! O Seán, through centre of my heart straight!

f, *mf*
mf simile

44

nonn!
 na:un

VÉARSA 2 /
VERSE 2

47

mf

Mo ghrá thú is mo thais-ce! Do thug - thá dhom an
 ma για hu is ma hæf.-kə dΛ hαg. - ha γαm λη
 My love you and my trea-sure! You'd give to me the

VÉARSA 2 /
VERSE 2

51

ta - obh ba chru - a den lea - ba, An chuid ba
 te: - Δv ba χιυ: - ə den læ. - bə λη xʷid ba
 side hard of the bed, The share most

54

chaoi - le den bhea-tha, Is an ceann ba raimh - re den
 xʷi. - lə den væ. - hə is λη kia:un ba .ii. - iə den
 mean of the food, The end fattest of the

57 *fp*

bha - ta, *A Sheá - in ó - - ig, a*
ve. - tã *a h'a: - in o: - - ig a*
stick, *O Seán young, my*

p

60 *mf* *go riméadach / gleefully*

rún! *Gol a gol*
rún *gal a gal*
secret! *Cry, a - cry,*

mf

63

ó, gol ó, gol ó; Gol ó, gol ó,
o gal o gal o gal o gal o
o! Cry, o! Cry, o! Cry, o!

mf

66

Gol ó, gol; Gol ó, gol ó, Gol ó, gol; A
 gAl o gAl gAl o gAl o gAl a
 Cry, o! Cry! Cry, o! Cry, o! Cry, o! Cry! O

69

Sheáin, trí lár mo chroí a - nonn!
 hia:n ti lai ma xi a - na:un
 Seán, through centre of my heart straight!

f simile

Tarraing ciarsúr ollmór (naipcín boird) as d'ucht go tobann agus cuimil do shúile go straitéiseach / Whip out an oversized handkerchief (a dinner napkin) from your bosom and dab at your eyes strategically

72

Mo chreach mór is mo
 ma xiæx muí is ma
 My pain, great, and my

VÉARSA 3 /
VERSE 3

mf

76

lot! **Nuair a** **gheo-bhair-se** **uaim** **a** **- mach** **Is**
 lət nu:ɪ a jo. - wɪ. - fə wɛm a. - mɛx ɪs
 ruin! When I find you from me (stretched) out And

79

brait - lín bán **id'** **ghlaic,** **Is** **tair - ne síos** **id'**
 bræ:ɪt. - lɪn bæn ɪd ɣlæk ɪs tɑ:ɪ. - nə sɪ:əs ɪd
 (a) white sheet in your hand And nail down in your

82

claochlaigh diaidh ar ndiaidh go ríméad / gradually modulate to glee

chab **Do** **chual - lacht** **su - as** **let'** **ais,** **Is**
 çab dɔ xu:əl. - əxt su: - əs let æf ɪs
 toothless mouth Your relatives up at your side And

85

mi - se rom - pu a - mach, Mo rá-mhainn a - gam is mo
 mí. - fə .ɔm. - pə a. - məx mɒ ɹɑ. - vɪn a. - ɡəm is mɒ
 me before them out, My spade in my possession and my

cráite go tobann / suddenly overwrought

88

shlua-said Chun clú - dai-the a - nuas ort, A
 hlu:a.-síd χαν klú. - dí. - hə a. - nu:əs ɹɪt a
 shovel To cover over you O

91

Sheá - in ó - - ig, a - - rún!
 hʲa: - m o: - - ɪɡ a - - ɹun
 Seán young, o secret!

*riméadach /
gleeful*

94

mf

Gol a gol ó, gol ó, gol ó;
 gAl a gAl o gAl o gAl o
 Cry, a - cry o! Cry, o! Cry, o!

97

Gol ó, gol ó, Gol ó, gol;
 gAl o gAl o gAl o gAl o
 Cry, o! Cry, o! Cry, o! Cry!

*cráite go tobann /
suddenly overwrought*

100

f

Gol ó, gol; A Sheáin, trí lár mo chroí a -
 gAl o gAl a hiam tii laí ma xii a -
 Cry, o! Cry! O Seán, through centre of my heart straight!

103

nonn!
na:un

mf

VÉARSA 4 /
VERSE 4

rubato

a tempo

107

mf le céim phreabach ionat /
with a little hop to your step

Cuir - fead leac le cúl do chinn, Is
kʷi. - həd læk le kul dʌ xin is
I will put (a) gravestone at the back of your head And

rubato **a tempo**

mf

VÉARSA 4 /
VERSE 4

rubato

a tempo

110

leac ei - le le trácht do bhoinn, Dhá
læk e. - lə le traxt dʌ vʷin ya
gravestone another at sole of your foot, Gravestones

mf

113

leac déag nó trí A - nu - as ar
 læk de:əg nu tti a. - nu: - əs ɛ.ɪ -
 twelve or thirteen Down on

116

aghaidh do chroí, Ná lig - fidh duit éi - rí a -
 a:ig dʌ xi na liq. - hɪq dɪt a:i. - ɪi a. -
 the face of your heart, That won't you allow get up,

120

níos! A Sheá - in ó -
 -nis a h'a: - in o: -
 O Seán young,

ff *mf* *f* *mf* *8va*

123

- ig, a rún! A
ig a jun a
o secret! O

mf *simile*

127

Sheáin, trí lár mo chroí a - nonn!
h̃i:ːm t̃i l̃aɪ m̃ʌ x̃iː a - na:un
Seán, through centre my heart straight

mf

130

Do cho-sa fa - da buí Sí - te
d̃ʌ x̃ʌ. - s̃ə f̃e. - d̃ə b̃ʷi ʃiːn. - t̃ə
Your legs long, yellow Stretched

mf

snagaireacht ghóil /
as if drowning in tears, sobbing

133

fp

síos le ta - obh do thí, A Sheá -
fí:as le te: - av dΛ hi hía. - -
down the side of your house, O Seá - -

136

f, *mf*

- á - á - á - áin, trí lár mo chroí a -
- a. - a. - a. - a:m tii laı ma xii a. -
- á - á - á - án through centre of my heart straight!

139

8va

simile

nonn! Gol a gol
na:un gal a gal
Cry, a - cry

142

ó, gol ó, gol ó; Gol ó, gol ó,
o gAl o gAl o gAl o
o! Cry, Cry, o! Cry, o! Cry, o!

145

Gol ó, gol; Gol ó, gol ó, Gol ó, gol; A,
gAl o gAl o gAl o gAl o gAl a
Cry, o! Cry! Cry, o! Cry, o! Cry, o! Cry! O,

*le bréagfhulaingt /
with mock anguish*

148

a, a, a, a, a Sheáin, trí
a a a a a h'a:m tii
o, o, o, o, o, Seán, through

151

lár mo chroí a - - nonn!
laí ma xii a. - - na:un
centre of my heart straight!

simile

3

153 *rit.*

rit.

mf

(de hús tapa / fast swoosh)