

‘An Réabhlóid Culturtha’ **‘The Cultural Revolution’**



Is leabhrán é seo atá dírithe ar phobal an cheantar chun cursaí culturtha a chur chun cinn.

This book is for use as a Resource for anyone who wants to learn some Irish, play a few tunes on the tinwhistle, sing a few songs or learn a little about the history and placenames of the Dublin 7 area.

In an increasingly homogenous world where we are drip fed plastic culture 24-7 it is vital that we pass on to our children our own rich culture and language and a knowledge of other minority cultures across the globe.

Caith amach an flatscreen agus tóg amach an feadóg stáin agus foghlaim cúpla focail.

Ta Naíonraí, bunscoileanna agus meánscoileanna ag feidhmiú tré mheán na Gaeilge agus cuideoidh an leabhar seo leat cúpla focail nó cúpla phoirt a fhoghlaim.

Be proud of your language and culture and be part of Cabra and the Northside's Cultural Revolution

Seán Ó Donaile

2010

AN REABHLÓID CULTURTHA 'THE CULTURAL REVOLUTION'



A- POIRT - TINWHISTLE FOR THE BEGINNER
GRADED SERIES OF TUNES STARTING WITH THE
SCALE. BAIN TRIAL AS!

B- CEACHTANNA GAEILGE
IRISH LESSONS FOR THE BEGINNER

C- AMHRÁIN – CAN AMACH
SONGS IN IRISH AND ENGLISH

D- STAIR & LOGAINMNEACHA
PLACENAMES AND HISTORY

*Tá an leabhar seo urraithe Ag Finglas /Cabra Local Drug Task Force.
This book is grant aided by Finglas /Cabra Local Drug Task Force, under
the After School Drug Prevention Initiative Fund 2010.*

**Go raibh maith agat do;-Barra Ó Céibheannaigh (toga fear!),
Sorcha Ní Dhonnghaile, Alison NíLoingsigh
& Éamonn MacFhlandair.**

“D’Eithne agus an ceol a spreag sí ionam”

CUID A/ SECTION A
GAEILGE

‘S é Gaeilge ár dteanga dúchais .

Ba chóir go mbeadh gach duine ábalta a dteanga féin a labhairt.

Irish is our native language.

It has undergone a revival in the Dublin 7 area and now boasts several Gaelscoileanna- Gaelscoil Bharra, Scoil Mobhi, a number of preschools Including Naíonra Bharra and Tír na nóg, which recently opened on Manor St and two secondary Gaelscoil- Colaiste Mhuire and Scoil Caitríona.

There are a number of Irish classes for adults and no shortage of resources in the area .

Deán iarracht agus foghlaim do theanga féin.

Make that effort and learn your own language.

.....

RANGANNA GAEILGE
IRISH CLASSES FOR ADULTS

EVERY WEEK AT GAELSCOIL BHARRA, CABRACH

BEGINNERS AND CONVERSATION LEVELS

TA FÁILTE ROMHAT!

ALL ARE WELCOME

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CUIR GLAOCH- CONTACT US ON 8684827 FOR

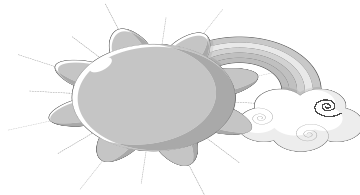
FURTHER DETAILS

MAITH THÚ!



1- BEANNACHTAÍ- GREETINGS

Maidin Mhaith- *Good Morning*Dia Dhuit- *Hello*
Dia is Muire duit – *And Hello yourself*
Cad é an scéal- *What's the story?*.....Aon craic? – *any craic?*
Conas atá tú?- *How are you?*
Tá mé go maith- *I am well*..... Tá mé an deadly
Tá mé go measartha.....*Sure I'm only alright*
Tá mé ar muin na muice- *I'm on the pig's back!*
Tá mé ar fheabhas- *I'm in great form*
Fáilte romhat- *You're welcome*
Go raibh maith agat- *Thank You*Gura Míle'
Gabh mo Leithscéal- *Excuse mé* Tá brón orm
Slán leat- *Goodbye*.....Oíche Mhaith- *Good Night*
Tóg go bog é- *Take it easy*
Ar do rothar!- *On yer bike!*.....Ádh Mhór- *Good Luck!*



2- AN AIMSIR- THE WEATHER

Tá sé te- *it's hot*.....Tá sé fuar- *it's cold*
Tá sé tirim- *It's dry*.....Tá sé fliuch- *it's wet*
Tá an lá go breá- *it's a lovely day*.....Tá sé go dona- *It's not great*
Tá sé scammallach- *It's cloudy*..... Tá sé dorchá – *it's dark*
Tá sé ag cur báistí- *It's raining*.. Tá sé ag stealladh
Tá sé ag cur sneachta- *It's snowing*
Tá sé cosúil leis an Med anseo- *Sure it's like the Mediterranean here!*

3- CEISTEANNA- QUESTIONS

Cad is ainm duit? – *What is your name?*

Homer Simpson is ainm dom...*My name is Homer Simpson*

Cad is ainm dó?-*What is his name?*

Homer is ainm dó- *His name is Homer*

Cé hé sin? – *Who is that? - Sin Homer- that is Homer*

Cad é seo?- *What is this?.....Is cupán é- This is a cup*

Cad é sin?- *What is that?.....Sin pláta- That is a plate*

Cad as duit?- *Where are you from?... Is as Mars mé- I am from Mars*

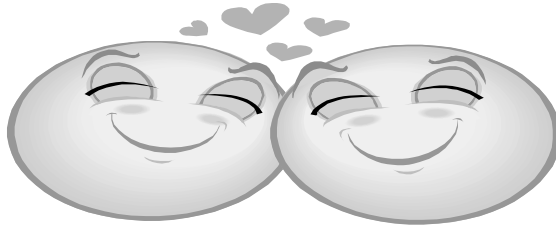
Cen aois thú? *How old are you?... Tá mé óg- I'm young sure*

An bhfuil airgead agat? - *Have you any money?- Níl , tá sé ag Nama!*

An bhfuil tú ag dul go dtí an Bingo?- *Are you going to Bingo?*

Ar mhaith leat cupán tae nó caife?- *Would you like a cuppa?*

Ba bhreá liom Frappuccino- *I'd love a Frappuccinno and a cream bun!*



4- MOTHÚCHAIN-EMOTIONS

Ta áthas orm- *I'm delighted...* Tá brón orm- *I'm sad/sorry*

Tá ocras orm- *I'm hungry.....*Tá tart orm....*I'm thirsty*

Tá fearg orm- *I'm annoyed.....*Tá eagla orm- *I'm afraid*

Tá bród orm- *I'm proud...*Tá náire orm- *I'm ashamed*

Tá tuirse orm- *I'm tired...*Ta faoiseamh orm- *I'm relieved*

Tá tinneas cinn orm- *I have a headache*

An bhfuil áthas/brón ort/?- *Are you happy/sad?*

Tá/Níl áthas/brón orm- *I am/ I am not happy/sad*

5- GNÍOMHACHTAÍ- ACTIONS

Past;- Tá mé ag ithe -**I am** eating

Níl mé ag ithe - **I am not** eating

Present;-**Bhí mé** ag ithe- **I was** eating

Ní raibh mé ag eating- **I was not** eating

Future;-**Beidh mé** ag ithe – **I will** be eating

Ní bheidh mé ag ithe- **I will not** be eating

Ag gáire- *laughing*.....ag caoineadh- *crying*

Ag damhsa- *dancing*.....ag troid- *fighting*

Ag obair- *working* ag féachaint- *watching*

Ag ithe- *eating*...ag ól- *drinking*

Ag rith- *running*...ag siúl – *walking*

Ag seasamh- *standing*...ag luí- *lying down*

Ag suí- *sitting*... ag imirt spóirt- *playing sport*

Ag seinnt ceoil- *playing music*

Ag éisteacht- *listening*... ag canadh- *singing*

Ag tiomáint- *driving*... ag rothaíocht- *cycling*

Ag dul ar scoil- *going to school*...Ag dul abhaile – *going home*

Ag dul a luí- *going to sleep*.....Ag dul amach – *going out*



6- DATHANNA, UIMHREACHA & LAETHANTA COLOURS, NUMBERS & DAYS

Dearg- *Red*.....Donn- *Brown*.....Glas- *Green*....Buí-*Yellow*

Gorm- *Blue*.....Corcra- *Purple*.....Oráiste- *Orange*

Bán- *White*.....Dubh-*Black*.....Liath-*Grey*.....Ór- *Gold*

Airgid-*Silver*....Dubhghorm-*Navy*.....Bándearg-*Pink*

Geal-*Bright*... Dorcha- *Dark*

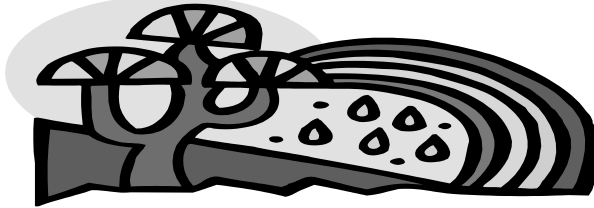
Cén dath atá ar an bpáipéar?- *What colour is the paper?*

Tá an páipéar bán- *The paper is white*

Cén dath ata ar an mballa? *What colour is the wall?*

Tá dath buí ar an mballa- *The wall is yellow*

Tá a lán dathanna ar mo thuarceatha- *There are so many colours on my rainbow!*



UIMHREACHA

1- aon 2- dó (dhá) 3-trí 4-ceathair 5-cúig 6-sé 7-seacht 8-ocht 9-naoi

10-deich 11- aon...déag 12-dhá..déag 13-trí..déag 14- ceithre..déag

15-cúig..déag 20-fiche 21- fiche h-aon 30-triocha 40 daichead

50-caoga 60-seasca 70-seachtó- 80- ochtó 90 -nócha 100- céad

1,000-míle 1,000,000 miliún-

Cé mhéad? -*How many?/How much?*

LAETHANTA-DAYS OF THE WEEK

Dé Luain- *Monday*, Dé Mairt- *Tuesday*, Dé Céadaoin-*Wednesday*,

Déardaoin- *Thursday*, Dé hAoine-*Friday*, Dé Sathairn- *Saturday*,

Dé Domhnaigh- *Sunday*

Cé lá atá ann inniu?- *What day is it today?*

Inniu an Luan/Dé Luain- *Today is Monday*

Amárach Dé Máirt- *Tomorrow is Tuesday*

Go raibh maith agat Crunchie tá an Aoine ann!

7-GRAMADACH A- GRAMMAR A- YIPPEE!!

An bhfaca tú Máire aréir? *Did you see Mary last night?*
Chonaic mé- *I saw....* Ní fhaca mé.....- *I did not see.....*
An bhfeiceann tú Máire gach lá? *Do you see Máire every day?*
Feicim Máire gach lá- *I see.....* Ní fheicim Máire gach lá- *I don't see ...*
An bhfeicfidh tú Máire amárach? - *Will you see Maire tomorrow?*
Feicfidh mé.....- *I will see.....* Ní fheicfidh mé.....- *I will not see.....*

An ndearna tú d'obair bhaile? - *Did you do your homework?*
Rinne mé...*I did* Ní dhearna mé.....- *I did not*
An ndéanann tú d'obair bhaile gach lá? *Do you do your homework every day?*
Déanaim...*I do.....* Ni dhéanaim- *I do not*
An ndéanfaidh tú é amárach? - *Will you do it tomorrow?*
Déanfaidh mé...*I will do it* Ní dheanfaidh me- *I will not do it*

Ar chuala tú an scéal? - *Did you hear the story?*
Chuala mé...*I did hear* Níor chuala mé... *I did not hear*
An gcloiseann tú an fuaim gach maidin? *Do you hear the noise every morning?*
Cloisim- *I do hear...* Ni chloisim- *I do not hear*
An gcloisfidh tú é anocht? - *Will you hear it tonight?*
Cloisfidh mé é- *I will hear it* Ní chloisfidh mé...*I will not hear it*



An ndúirt tú sin? - *Did you say that?*
Dúirt mé sin- *I did say that* Ní dhúirt mé sin - *I did not say that*
An ndeireann tú sin? - *Do you say tha?*
Deirim - *I do say* Ní dheirim...*I do not say*
An ndeirfidh tú leis?- *Will you say it to him?*
Deirfidh mé é- *I will say it* Ni dheirfidh mé...*I will not say*

An raibh tú ag an Bingo? *Were you at Bingo?*
Bhí mé ann- *I was there* Ni raibh mé ann- *I was not there*
An bhfuil tú ann? *Are you there?*
Tá mé ann- *I am there* Nil mé ann- *I am not there*
An mbeidh tú ag an Line Dance?- *Will you be at the Linedance?*
Beidh mé ann- *I will be there* Ni bheidh me ann- *I won't be there*

8- AN CLOG- THE CLOCK



Cén t-ám é? *What time is it?*

Tá sé ám I gcomhair Kit-Kat- *It's time for a Kit Kat*

Tá sé a h-aon a chlog- *It's one o'clock*

Tá sé a sé a chlog- *It's six o'clock*

2.05- Cúig taréis a dó.....2.10- deich taréis a dó

3.15- Ceathrú taréis a trí ...4.20- fiche taréis a ceatahair

5.25- fiche taréis a cúig 6.30- Leathuair taréis a se

7.35- fiche cúig chun a h-ocht 8.40—fiche go dtí a naoi

9.45- ceathrú chun/go dtí a deich 10.50- deich chun/go dtí a h-aon deag

11.55- cúig chun/ go dti a dó- dhéag



“Tá sé ám I gcomhair Ros na Rún- it must be time for Marty to Spin the Wheel!”

Meánlae- *Midday* Meanoíche-*Midnight*

Eirím ag a seacht a chlog- *I get up at seven o'clock*

Ithim mo dhinnéar ag leathuair taréis a ceathair-*I eat my batter burger at 4.30*

Bíonn Oprah ar siúl ag a naoi a chlog- *Oprah is on at 9.00*

Tá sé in ám dul a luí- *It's bedtime*

Tá sé dhá ghruaiag I ndiaidh cleite- *It's two hairs past a feather!*

Tá sé in ám dul abhaile- *It's time to go home*

Tá mé luath- *I'm early* ..Bhí mé mall- *I was late for my own wedding!*

9- GRAMADACH B -GRAMMAR B- HURÁ!!

	<u>Mé</u>	<u>tú</u>	<u>sé</u>	<u>sí</u>	<u>sinn</u>	<u>sibh</u>	<u>said</u>
<i>Le-</i>	liom	leat	leis	leí	linn	libh	leo
<i>Ag-</i>	agam	agat	aige	aici	againn	agaibh	acu
<i>Ar-</i>	orm	ort	air	uirthi	orainn	oraibh	orthu
<i>Do-</i>	dom	duit	dó	di	dúinn	daoibh	dóibh
Mo chóta	do chóta	a chóta	a cóta	ár gcótaí	bhúr gcótaí	a gcótaí	



An maith leat scoil? *Do you like school?* Is maith liom scoil- *I love school*
 An maith le Homer donuts?-*Does Homer like donuts* Is maith leis donuts-*He likes..*
 An maith linn Jedward? *Do we like Jedward?* Is maith linn Jedward- *We like*
 Ní maith liom droch scéal- *I don't like bad News*

An bhfuil airgead agat? *Do you have money?*
 Tá/Níl airgead agam- *I have/ don't have money...* bhuaigh me an Lotto!
 An bhfuil an t-ám agat? *Do you have the time?* Tá sé ám obair a dhéanamh- *'Tis time to do the hay*

An bhfuil áthas ort faoin cluiche? *Are you happy with the match result?*
 Tá / Níl athas orm- *I am/ I am not happy with the match.* Oh No! Chaill na Dubs
 An bhfuil hata ort? *Are you wearing a hat?* Tá/ Níl – *I'm / I'm not wearing a hat*

Ar thug tú milsean dó? *Did you give him a sweet?*
 Thug mé mála dó- *I gave him a bag of sweets*
 Níor thug mé aon rud dóibh- *I didn't give them anything.*

Cá bhfuil mo chóta?- *Where is my coat?*
 Tá do chóta ort- *your coat is on you, silly goose...*
 An bhfuil bhúr karaoke libh? *Did ye bring your karaoke?*
 Tá sé linn, beimid ag canadh Daniel O' Donnell agus Hugo Duncan don oíche!

10 – CORP AGUS ÉADAÍ- CLOTHES & THE BODY

An Corp- *The Body*

Lámh- *hand* cos- *leg* rúitín- *ankle* glún- *knee*

Bolg- *belly* brollach – *chest*

Uileann- *elbow* gualann- *shoulder* droim- *back*

Tóin- *backside* méar- *finger* ordóg- *thumb*

Smig- *chin* béal- *mouth* fiacla- *teeth* teanga- *tongue*

Srón- *nose* súil- *eye* éadan- *forehead* ceann- *head*

Gruaig- *hair* cluas- *ear* muinéal- *neck*

Conas tá an corp?- *How's the body?*

Tá lámha mar sluaisaid aige- *He has hands like shovels*

Ghortaigh mé mo rúitín- *I hurt my ankle*

Ó Ghlúin go glúin- *from generation to generation*

Suí ar do thóin- *sit down there now*

Tá béal mór aici- *She has a big mouth*

Coinnigh do shrón as- *keep your nose out of it*

Tá do ghruaig massive- *Your hair is gorgeous*

Tá muinéal tiubh aige- *He has a thick neck*



Ní maith liom Abercrombie agus Fitch – b'fhearr liom ALDI !

Éadaí- Clothes

Cóta- *Coat*...hata- *hat*...lámhainní- *gloves*...bróga- *shoes*... stocaí- *socks*

Bríste- *trousers*....gúna/sciorta- *dress*....léine-*vest*....geansaí- *jumper*.....

Seaicéad - *jacket*.....carbhat - *tie*.....culaith spóirt - *tracksuit* ...

culaith scoile-*uniform*....Spéaclaí-*glasses*smidiú- *make-up*...

Cuir ort do chóta- *Put on your coat*

Tabharfaidh said an léine óna ndroim duit- *They'd give you the shirt off their backs!*

Bia- Food

Bricfeasta- *breakfast*.....leite- *porridge*.....calóga- *cereal*..... sú- *juice*
 Bagún- *rasher*..... ispín – *sausage* ... ubh- *egg*... putóg – *pudding*
 Trátaí- *tomato*..... tae- *tea*.....caife- *coffee*..... anlann- *sauce*
 Glasraí- *vegetables*cairéad- *carrot*..... cabáiste- *cabbage*
 Torthaí-*fruit*..... oráiste- *orange*.....ull-*apple*.....liomón- *lemon*
 Feoil- *meat*.....sicín- *chicken*prataí- *potatoes* ..
 Sceallóga- *chips*.....bainne- *milk*.....uisce-*water*
 Seacláid- *chocolate*milseáin-*sweets*donutíní- *donuts*

Is maith liom rolla bricfeasta- *I love the breakfast roll*

Tá tú silly ispín- *you're a silly sausage!*

Black pudding bán- *white pudding*

Is maith an t-anlann an t-ocras- *Hunger is a good sauce*

Bhí mé mar liomón- *I was like a lemon*

Ith suas do dhinnéar agus beidh tú mór- *Eat up your dinner!*

**Sa bhaile- At Home**

Seomra Suite- *sitting room*.... leithreas- *lavatory*...
 seomra folctha- *bathroom*seomra leapa- *bedroom*
 Cistin- *kitchen*..... gairdín-*garden* ...garáiste-*garage*
 Thuas staighre- *upstairs*....thíos staighre- *downstairs*
 Tolg- *couch*cathaoir-*chair*teilifís- *google box*
 Bord- *table*..... sorn-*cooker*..... cuisneoir-*fridge*....
 Meaisín níochain- *washing machine*citeal- *kettle*
 Leaba- *bed*.... Cairpéad- *carpet*urlár- *floor*
 Solas- *light*.... Tine- *fireplace*lampa- *lamp*
 Ar chuir tú an cat amuigh?- *Did you put the cat out?!*

12- GAEILGE GREANNMHAR

Seo abairtí greannmhar a chuala mé thar na blianta – Na bí ag foghlaim iad!

These are funny sayings I heard over the years . They are not grammatically correct but it's good to see the youth of the Northside putting their own slant on the language.

Is fearr Gaeilge briste ná Béarla cliste!

- 1- Cá bhfuil mo tootoscuabo?
- 2- Losaim caintim, nuair a caintim losaim
- 3- Tá sé sky blue
- 4- Tá mise an deadly agus tá tusa an rapid ag sin!
- 5- Níl mise peann luaidhe
- 6- Is maith liom Capilleachas
- 7- Leggáil sé across an yard
- 8- Workin sé in dump
- 9- Cad é an scéal in anyways?!
- 10- Bhí sé ag buzzáil
- 11- Ar do rothar!
- 12- Seán Macan Airgid agus Coinín Ó Gluaisteán
- 13- Tóg Sin!
- 14- Amy Nicteachfíon
- 15- Beidh mé I teach na madra anocht
- 16- Can mise go me leithreas?
- 17- Tiocfaidh ár bhfocail!
- 18- Tá sé mises mise peann luaidhe
- 19- Tá sé thingys go anois
- 20- Tá sé you know what I mean like, Seá.



“Tá do ghruaig an massive agus do faketan an rapid!”

TÍ CÁBHÁN DÚ!

Tae Kwon Do

Ranganna as Gaeilge I gCabrach
Classes in Irish ag 76g Bóthar Bannow



Céadaoin & Aoine

A- 5.30-6.15

Daoine Beaga- Little Kickers

(Aois 4-7)

B- 6.30-7.30

Na Tíogair- Tigers

Aois 8-12

C- Daoine Fasta/ Adults

8.30-9.30

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NAOMH FIONNBARRA GAA

Iomaint , Camógaíocht & Peil do mhuintir Chabrach

Hurling, Camogie & Football

In the heart of Cabra



Ag obair le paistí agus daoine fasta le seasca bhliain
Working with and supporting Children and adults of all ages
in Cabra for over 60 years.

Buail Isteach orainn!

Drop into us on Fassauga Avenue

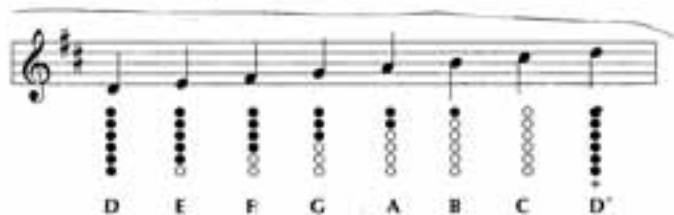
Ceol agus Craic- regular music sessions and Culture Nights

Na Barra Abú!!

An Fheadóg Stáin- The Tinwhistle

Tá ceol i ngach duine. Everyone has music in them.
B'fheidir nach bhfuair tú an seans nuair a bhí tú níos óige. Maybe you didn't get the chance when you were younger.
Seo do sheans! This is your chance!
Rith isteach go Waltons cearnaigh feadóig ar trí euro agus ar aghaidh leat!
Run into Waltons and pick up a tin whistle for 3 euro and away you go.
Tosnaigh leis an scála agus cúpla poirt simpli.
Start with The Scale and a few simple tunes.
Lean na poirt ar an leabhair seo, beidh tú ar fheabhas go luath.
Follow the tunes on this book and the world will then be your oyster!
Feicimid thú sna Cobblestones!

An Scála (The Scale)



Bí ag cleachtadh ar feadh 10 bomaite gach lá

Practise for 10 minutes every day

0
●
●
0
0
0

Cn (C nádúrtha/ C natural)

' = nóta ard/high note

Eg.- d'e'f' g'

- = nóta fada/ long note

Eg. g- a- b-

UAN MHUIRE (Mary Had a Little Lamb)

B A G A B B B A A A B B B
 B A G A B B B A A B A G

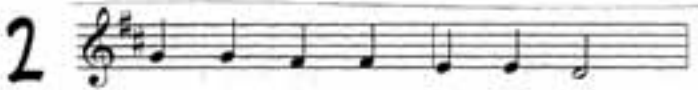
(London Bridge)

DROICHEAD LONDAIN

A B A G F G A E F G F D A
 A B A G F G A E A F D

"Glamann ceol do chroi" - Nietzsche

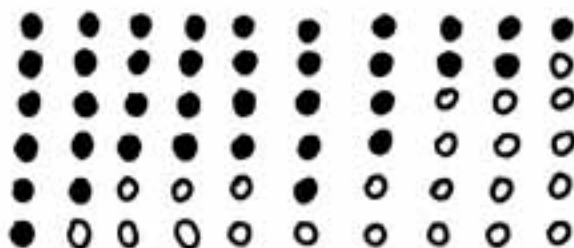
An Réiltín (Twinkle Twinkle)



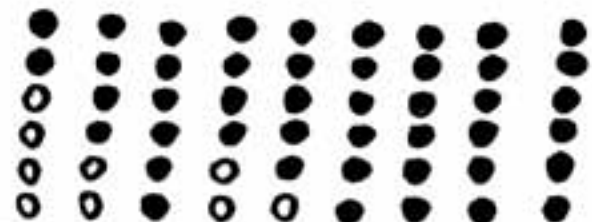
Seinn Line 3 arís/ Play Line 3 again

*Anois Seinn Línte 1 agus 2 arís
Finish by playing Lines 1 and 2 again*

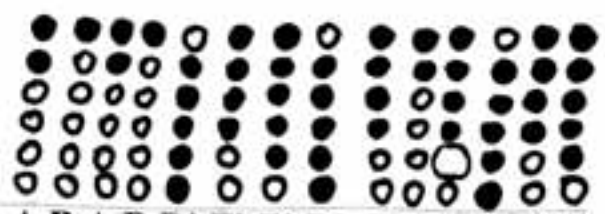
FAINNE GEAL AN LAE



1- D E F F F E F A A B



2- A F D F E D D D D-



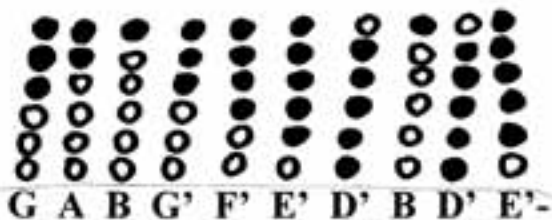
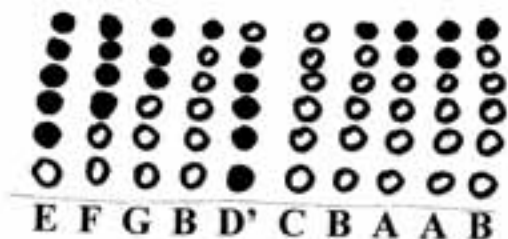
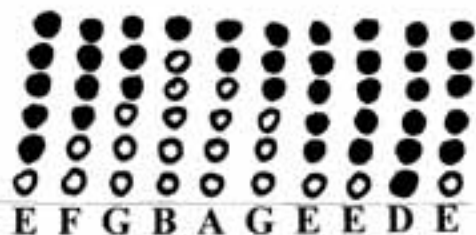
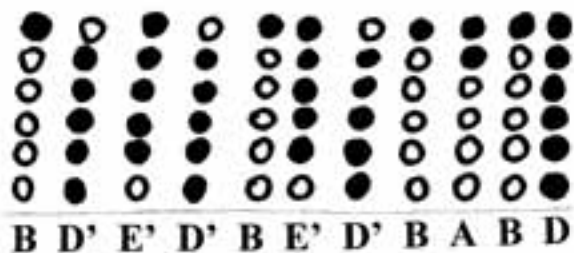
3- A B A B D' F' E' D' F A F D' F' E'

Seinn Line 3 arís/ play line 3 again

Anois Seinn línte 1 agus line 2 arís
Finish by playing lines 1 and 2 again

"Without Music life would be a mistake"
Friedrich Nietzsche

FOGGY DEW



Anois seinn Líne 1 & 2 arís
(Finish by playing Lines 1 & 2)

Rodai Mac Corlai (Roddy McCorley)

GA B A B D D B A G D E G G A G / B C[#]
 D' D' D' B D' E' E' D' B A G E C[#] B A / B C[#] D' D' D' B D'
 E' E' D' B A G E C[#] B A / G A B A B D D B A G D

Mích an deabhail teilifis agus tóg amach an feadóg stáin.

*Turn off the television and play a tune on the whistle.
And mind the stones!*

Oró Sé Do Bheatha Bhaile



A A G A B A G E



G G G G G D E G



A A G A B A B D'



E' B D' B A A

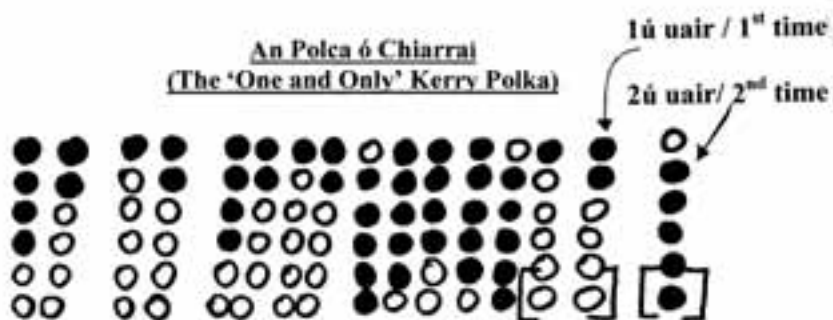
*"Music is what i need to keep my
sanity"* Éamon Mac Uisce

THE SALLY GARDENS

The musical score for "The Sally Gardens" is presented in four staves. Each staff contains a line of music with guitar chord diagrams and letter-based chord names. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The chord names are as follows:

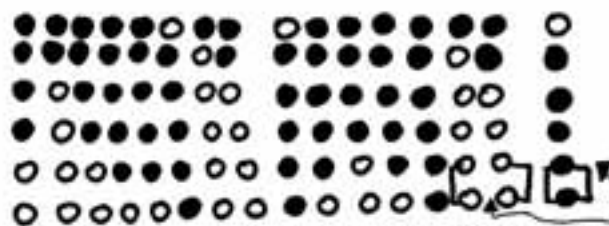
- Staff 1: D, E, F, E, D, E, F, A, B, A, B, A, B, A, F, E, D, D, E
- Staff 2: F, E, D, F, F, A, B, A, B, A, B, A, F, E, D, B, A
- Staff 3: D, C, A, B, D, C, B, A, F, A, B, A, F, A, B, E, F, D, D, E
- Staff 4: F, E, D, F, F, A, B, A, D, A, B, A, F, E, D, D

An Polca ó Chiarraí
 (The 'One and Only' Kerry Polka)



F A B A F A B A D' E' F' E' D' B A- D'-

Dean cleachtadh gach oíche ar feadh 5 bhomáite. Practice every night for 5 minutes.



F'A'F' E'E'D' B A D'E'F'E'D' BA- D'-

Teigh suas go dtí an seomra folcadh mar tá fuaim maith le fáil ansin. The bathroom is a great place to practice as the acoustics are great here.

1ú uair / 1st time
 2ú uair / 2nd time

Thiar Go California

(Cois trá i Malibu)

DEFGFGBAGEDGBD'G'E'
D'E'F'G'F'G'D'E'D'BGABAGE
DEFGFGBAGEDGBD'G'E'
D'E'F'G'F'G'D'E'D'BGAGEFG
(X 2)

D'G'F'E'G'F'E'D'F'E'D'E'F'E'D'B
D'G'F'G'D'E'D'BGABAGE
DEFGFGBAGEDGBD'G'E'
D'E'F'G'F'G'D'E'D'BGAGEFG
(X 2)

My Darling Asleep

(agus mise ag fanacht ar mo bhricfeasta...)

F'D'D'CAA BGB A- G
FAA D'E'F'G'F'G'E'-A'G'
F'D'D'CAA BGB A- G
FAA D'E'F'GE'CD'-
(x 2)

FAA BAG FAA BAG
FAA D'E'F'G'F'G'E'-A'G'
F'D'D'CAA BGB A- G
FAA D'E'F'GE'CD'- (x 2)

Saddle The Pony

(ar do chapall - Giddy Up!)

D G B A G B D' E' F' G' D' B
G B A G B A F D A F D
G B A G B D' E' F' G' F' G'
E' G' E' D' B A B G F G

(X 2)

E' F' E' D' B D' E' F' G' F' G'
E' F' E' D' B D' B A A
E' F' E' D' B D' E' F' G' F' G'
E' G' E' D' B A B G F G

(X 2)

Doh- Doh!

(Scríobh Homer Simpson an port seo)

D' D' B C D' B A F E D
D' D' B C D' B A F E
D' D' B C D' B A F A
D' E' F' D' E' C D' D'

(X 2)

E' F' D' D' E' F' G' F' E'
D' E' F' D' A D' A' B' A'
E' F' D' D' E' F' G' F' E'
D' E' F' D' E' C D' D'

(X 2)

RYAN'S FAVOURITE

E A A E A A B A B G
A B E' E' E' D' B D' B A G E D
E A A E A A B A B G
A B E' E' E' D' B D' B A A

(X 2)

E' A' A' G' E' D' B A G
A B E' E' E' D' B D' E' F' G' F' G'
E' A' A' G' E' D' B A G
A B E' E' E' D' B D' B A A

*(seo an chead port a d'fhoghlaim mé, i 2000,
ó mhuintir Bhreathnach ó Ghaeltacht na Rinne)*



KILLAVIL JIG

B E E B E E B D F' E' D B
B A F F E F D F A D' B A
B E E B E E B D' F' E' D' B
B A F D' A F F E D E

(x 2)

B E' F' G' F' E' F' A' F' F' E' D'
B B A F F E F D F A D' B A
B E' F' G' F' E' F' A' F' F' E' D'
B B A F D' A F F E D E

“Tugann Ceol anam”

“Music gives you soul” - Maire Ni Bheaglaigh

Fig do Phóg
A Fig for a Kiss

GBE BBAG FAD- AAGF
GBE BBAG BCD' BAGFE

(X 2)

G'E' G'E' E'E'D'B F'D'D' CD' F'D'-
G'E' G'E' E'E'D'B D'BG GBD'E'F'
G'E' G'E' E'E'D'B F'D'D' CD' F'D'-
G'F'E' F'E'D' E'CA BCD' BAGFE-



Na Ceannabhana Bána
(the white headed bog cotton)

Seineann an píobaire Neilidh ó Maolagáin seo

Found on one of Neilly Muligan's CD's, one of Dublin 7's finest musicians)

BGG AGE GED EGD DEGA
BGG AGE GED EGD DEFG-

(X 2)

BD'D' E'D'D' BAG BD'D' E'D'BA-
BD'D' E'D'D' BAG GED DEFG-

“Tuigeann páistí agus ainmhithe mo cheol”

“Children and nature understand my music”- Stravinsky

An Feileachán
(The Butterfly)

BEGEF- BEGEFED-
BEGEF- BD'D' B A F D
(X 2)

BCE'F'G'- BCG'- E'D' BA
BCE'F'G'- A'B'A' G' E'D'BA
(X 2)

BBAG- ABB ABD'BA
BBAG- ABD' G'E'D'BA
(X 2)



Diamond Beag Polka

Af' af' e'd' a-
Bcd' e'f'a' g'g'-
Bg' bg' g'f'a'-
F'e'd' cba a'
(x 2)

Dfad' cbb
Ega b cbaf
Dfad' cbb
G'f'e' bc e' d'd'

“If Music be the food of love play on” - Liam Mac Shakespeare

McKenna's

GABG EGED
GABD' BAA
GABG EGED
BG DEFG AGG
(X 2)

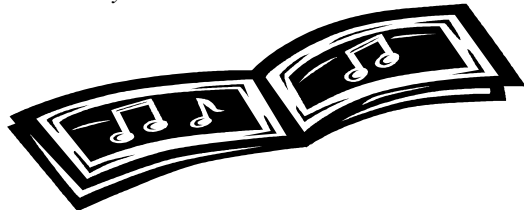
D'BAG ABG ED
D'BAG ABAA
D'BAG ABGED
BG DEFG AGG
(X 2)

(Bhog John Mckenna ó Liatroim go Nua Eabhrac agus bhí clú agus cáil air mar cheoltóir.

Like millions before him before him, John Mckenna emigrated to New York from Leitrim, where he raised a large family.

He carried the rich music of the Leitrim hills with him.

In 2009 the children of Cabra had a session with the renowned fiddler Jessie Smyth in Mckenna's kitchen in Drumkeeran.)



Rakes Of Mallow

(Bain díot do bhróga agus bí ag damhsa timpeall an chistin!)

GB GB GB C BAG FAFAD'
GB GB GB D' BCBAGFGAC BGG
(X 2)
G'- F'E'D' CBCD' G'F'E'D' CBC A
G'- F'E'D' CBCD' B CBAGFG AC BGG
(X 2)

*“’S é ceol filíocht na spéire
- Music is the poetry of the air” - Richter*

Ballydesmond Polka 1

ABAG EFGE

ABAG AD' D'E'D ' B

ABAG EFG

ABC EEDD

(X2)

E'D'D' E'D'C

E'D' BCD' E'A'A' B'A'G'

E'D'D' E'D'C

ABCD' E'F'G'

E'D'CD' E'A' BCD'

E'D'CD' E'A'A' B'A'G')

E'F'G' D'B C'E'D'

CAB CE EDD

(X 2)

(tune álainn a fuair mé ó Mary Nugent)

Ballydesmond Polka 956

EAA BCD'E'

GAG AG EED

EAA BCD'E'

F'G'E'D' BAA

(X 2)

A'G'A B'A'G'E'

F'G'G'G' A'G'E'E'D'

A'G'A' B'A'G'E'

F'G'E'D' BAA

“ Cur síos na prataí agus seinn port deas duit fáin-

Forget about the cooking or the homework for five minutes and lose yourself in a wee tune” - Christy Nolan

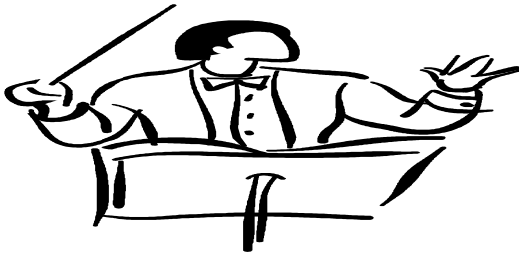
Naomh Áine - St Ann's

F'E'D' F'E'D' CBA FA DA FA
B-GB EB GB A FA DA FA
F'E'D' F'E'D' CB AFA DAFA
BE'E'D' CABC E'D'D'CD'

(X 2)

E'F'F' G'F'E'D' C BG'G'F'G'
F'E'D' CB ABC D'E'A'A'G'A'
A'G'F'F' G'F'E'D' CBG'G'F'G'
F'E'D' CBABC D'E'D' D'CD'

(X 2)



Buachailí CnocGorm- The Boys of Bluehill

D'BBAFAD FABABCD'E'
D'E'F'A'A'F'E' G'F'E'D'F'E'D'B
D'BBAFAD FABABCD'E'
D'E'F'A'A' F'E' G'F'E' D'D'D'

(X2)

F'G'A' F'D'F'A' G'F'E'F'G'A'B'
A'G'F'A' F'E'G'F'E' D'F'E'D'B
D'BBAFAD FABABCD'E'
D'E'F'A'A' F'E' G'F'E' D'D'D'

"Tagann mo cheol ó Dhia"- Sean MacAirgid

"All music comes from God"- Johnny Cash

Eddie Duffy's Batter Burger Hornpipe

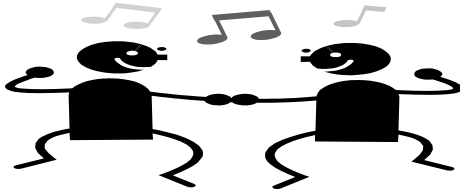
D'E'F'G'- B- D'BGB CABGE-
E DEFG ABCA E'D'D'CD'-
D'E'F'G'- B- D'BGB CABGE
FDEFG ABCA G BG-

(X 2)

E-E- FG GA B-BAB-
E'B- E'B- BA GB FB E-

(X 2)

Críochnaigh leis an 1ú chuid
Finish with the first piece



Drowsy Maggie –

(tabhair Cappucino nó 'Latte tanaí' dí!)

E- BE D'EBE E-BF AFDF
E- BE D'EBE BABCD' AFD

(X 2)

D'-F'D' CD'E'C D'E'F'D'F'A'A'F'
D'- F'D' CD' E'C BABCD' AFA
D'- F'D' CD'E'C D'E'F'D'F'A'A'-
B'F'A'F' G'F'E'D' BABC D'AFD

Geese In the Bog

(and them up to their oxters in clabar!)

**CEE GEE CEE GEE
CEE GED EAA A-/ B
CEE GEE CEE GEE
CBA GED EAA A-**

(X 2)

**C'E'E' G'E'E' A'E'E' G'E'D'
C'E'E' G'E'D' E'A'A' A'-
C'E'E' G'E'E' A'E'E' G'E'D'
CBA GED EAA A-**

(X 2)

Connachtman's Ramble

(Is breá le Tom Mulligan an tune seo a sheinnt ag Jackie's 'Balaclava Sessions'!)

**AG FAA D'AA BAB D'AG
FAA D'F'E' D'BAB
AG FAA D'AA BAB D'E'F'
G'F'E' F'-E' D'BAB**

(X 2)

**F'B'B' F'A'A' F'E'F' D'E'F'
F'B'B' F'A'A' F'E'D' E'-
G'F'B'B' F'A'A' F'E'F' D'E'F'
G'F'E' F'-E' D'BAB**

(X 2)

“ Níl rud níos deise sa saol ná ceol na tíre.

The beauty of Irish music is it's randomness and lack of formality in an increasingly ordered and over structured world , where we have to remember not to become androids!”

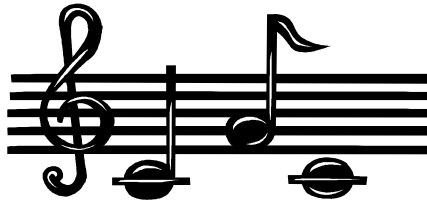
Éamon Mac Fhlandair

Ag Críost an Síol

FGA D'-D'- E'D'CBAGA
ABAGA- BAG FGA-

(X 2)

FGA D'D' E'F'- E'F'G'F'D'E'
E'D' C- BA- BCB AGA
FGA D'D'- E'D' C BGA-
DEFFGA- F- ED ED-



Páistín Fionn

*(Fionn means blond, which is where the name
Finbarr/ Fionn barra comes from)*

FGAD'D' CD'F'E'D'E'
F'E'D'- E'D'D' ABC BA
FGA D'D' CD' F'E'D'E'
F'E'D' CAGE A DEDD

(X 2)

DFG A D'AA BGG AF
DFG ACD'E'D'CD'
DFGA CA G D'E'F'G'
F'E'D' CAGE ADEDD

*“Bíonn na h-aingil ag seinm ceol thuas ar Neamh”
“Music is the speech of the angels”- T. Carlyle*

John Egan's Hornpipe

(Fear áitiuil a bhí ann a mhúin ceol don t-aos óg sa cheantar ar feadh na blianta. John Egan lived on Blackhorse Avenue for many years and taught music to many well known musicians , including Paul McGrattan and Seán Ó Broin from the Navan Road. McGrattan and Ó Broin are both passing on their expertise in the flute to the next generation)

D' C BGAF GED-
BG BCD' G'D' B'D'
CD' AD' CD' A'G' F'E'D' E'F' G'E'D' C
BGAF GED- BG BCD' G'D' BD'
CD'E'F' G'E'D'C BGAF G-

(X 2)

D'D'D'E' D'BGD G-GD GBD'-
E'F'G'E' D'BGB CAAG AFD-
G'G'G'E' D'G'BD' G'- G'E'D'G'F'G'
E'F'G'E' D'CBA G- F- G

(X 2)



Callaghan's Hornpipe

E'e'd' e'g'f'e' d'bbab- d'b
Abd' f'e'd' e'f' a'f'e'd' babcd'
E'-f'g'-f'e' d'bbab- cb
a-bg bd'b agede

(x 2)

Egbg egbg egbc b-af
Dfab a-fa d'cba- gfd
E'- e'd' e'g'f'e' d'bba b-cb
a-bg bd'b agede-

*“Go raibh maith agat don cheol
Thank You for the Music” - ABBA*

Frank Roche's I- Pod

DGG BAGEG CBCE'D' BD'G'
B-BD' CBABAG EFG FGA GBG AFD
GG BAGEG CBC E'D' BD'G'
B-BD' CBABAG EFG FGA G

(X 2)

D'- G' B- G'- D'- G' B- D'
G'A'B' A'G'F'E'
F'G'A'B'A'G'F' G'F'E'D' CB
CD'E' D'E'F' G'D'C BAG

Iú chuid arís/ 1st part again

(port a d'foghlaím mé o Seán Ó Broin agus muid ag ithe áran donn agus ag caint faoi cluiche iomána I 1974!)



Amhrán na BhFiann/ The National Anthem

A D' E' F' D' A-
A B B G B A B A -
D' C B C D' E' F' E' B C-
D' E' F' D' A-
A B B G B A
B C C C C B B A A -
A G F G E F G A B A-
D' C B C B A G E-
A F D F A A B C D' E' F'-
D' B A D' F' E' D' D' -

“ Cad tá ionann gan amhrán nó port?

Our real possessions are what we carry inside us” SOD

CEOL AGUS CRAIC!

Seisiún-

- Seard atá I gceist le **seisiún** ná nuair a thagann grúpa le cheile I gcomhair cúpla phoirt agus amhráin I dteach nó sa phub. Is iad an flút, an fhidil agus na piopaí na huirlisí is coitianta sa tír. Tá ceol lárnach inár sochaí ó thus áma agus – scaipeamar é timpeall na cruinne leis an imirce agus cé go raibh sé lag sna caogaidí tá athbheochan ar siúl ó na seascaidí ar aghaidh.



Tunes-

- **Jigs and Reels** are the most common tunes played at sessions in Ireland followed by **Hornpipes, Polkas, Mazurkas and slow airs**. The flute, fiddle and uilleann pipes are the most popular instruments at a session. Irish music was spread across America by the 4.5million who emigrated there between 1820-1920 with Michael Coleman being the most famous. Irish music also has a heavy influence on different styles of American music.

Although traditional music was at a low ebb in the 1950's, we have witnessed a revival since the '60's with Sean O Riada, The Chieftains, Planxty and the Dubliners leading the way.

Cláirseach-

- Bhí an **cláirseach** I gconaí tabhachtach sa tír seo. Bhi clú agus cáil ar Ó Cearulláin sa 17ú Aois agus d'fhág sé níos mó ná 200 phoirt ina dhiaidh. Irish Harpists played for the aristocracy for centuries in Ireland, and the famous blind Harpist Turlough O Carolan left more than 200 compositions behind him. As a child I spent many evenings watching my sister rocking on **the Harp** and she is one of a significant number of Harpists who have revived the tradition.

Fidil de Didil-

- Tá aithne ag gach duine ar Stradivarius, a rinne níos mó ná mhíle **fhidil** san Iodáil san 16ú Aois. Is uirlis tabhachtach an fhidil sa seisiún ach amháin muna bhfuil tú in ann seinnt I gceart agus bíonn tinneas cinn ag gach duine!
Over 650 of Stradivarius' **fiddles** survive from the 16th century and Tommy Peoples and Kevin Burke are two of the most famous Irish fiddlers.
There is nothing sweeter than a nice fiddle and when played initially fiddlers like to belt out 'The Cat's Pyjamas'!

Na Píobaí-

- * **Na Píobaí Uileann- The Uilleann Pipes** get their name from the elbow (uileann). They have been in use in Ireland for over a thousand years and have long been associated with the Travelling Community, with Paddy Keenan and Johnny Doran being among the most well known.

Tá aithne ag gach duine ar Paddy Moloney, ó Domhnach Uí gCearnach, a bhí sna 'Chieftains' agus Neilídh Ó Maolagáin ó Bhóthar na hUaimhe.



An Fheadóg-

- * **An Fheadóg-** Tá an cine daonna ag déanamh ceol as an flút ó thús áma agus tá sé in úsáid anseo ón 19ú Aois. Seinntear é i 'D' an chuid is mó den ám agus tá clú agus cáil ar Matt Molloy agus James Galway. The **flute** and whistle have been in use since the beginning of time and they have long been a part of Irish music.

The **Tinwhistle** is a great instrument to begin with and is very accessible.

Skin the Goat-

- * **An Bodhrán-** Tá an bodhrán déanta as craiceann an ghadhair agus seinntear é timpeall an domhain . The bodhran, made of goat skin was used in battle as a Celtic war drum and in Irish rebellions. Christy Moore is well known for his bodhrán skills and a blind man once said the best bodhrán sessions are to be found in Mongolia!

Mind the Dresser!-

- ***Damhsa-** Irish Stepdance , involves a stiff upperbody and quick movement of the feet . Is maith le gach duine 'Riverdance' agus Michael Flatley.
Some believe the rigidity in Irish dance was brought in by the British and Catholic Church, to eliminate flirting and to take the sex out of dance, but more believe it was due to lack of space .

Bí ag Damhsa-

***Sean Nós dancing-** Is sean stíl é an sean nós agus bíonn go leor fuinnimh agus bogadh i gceist leis. Tá athbheochan leis ó bhunaíodh TG4 sna nochaidí. Sean nós dancing involves spontaneity , energy and lots of free movement and has enjoyed a revival since TG 4 took the Oireachtas under it's wing in the 90's.

Bí ag Canadh

* **Amhránaíocht-** Tá clú agus cáil orainn mar amhránaithe agus ba chóir do gach duine amhrán a chanadh. The Irish have long been famed for **singing** , be it ballads about our history, laments, drinking songs or sean nós songs. Dublin has Luke Kelly and the Wolfe Tones and Cabra has Dickie Rock and Brush Sheils. Agus ná déan dearmad ar S'Éamonn- Jedward Ábú!



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Ná bí cuthallach agus ná bí ag fanacht ar chuireadh.

Can do chroí amach sa chith , sa charr , sa chistin agus ag seisiún .

Tá guth ag gach duine.

Everybody is able to sing, whether it be in public or in the bath!

How many times have you heard someone say “Sure I can’t sing..

Sure I have no voice etc...”

But there is no such thing- everybody can and should sing.

So caith amach an teilifís agus tosaigh ar na h-amhráin.

Throw out those 14 tellys in the house and ditch the PSP/DVD and learn a few songs .

Istigh le seo tá meascán d’amhráin as Gaeilge agus Béarla leis an béim ar Bhaile Átha Cliath.

We have a mixture of songs here in Irish and English.

Bain sult as!

Enjoy and rememeber you don’t need drink to sing

Baile Átha Cliath Abú!

PEIGÍN LITIR MHÓR

Curfá:

*Is ó goirm goirm I 's goirm I mo stór
Míle grá le m'anam í, 'sí Peigín Litir mhór*

1

Tá Bríd agam 's tá Cáit agam , 'sí Peig an bhean is fearr,
Cibé fear a gheobhas I nach air a bhéas an t-ádh

2

Chuir mé scéala siar chuici go gceannóin dí bád mór
'Sé scéal a chuir sí aniar chugam go ndéanfadh leathbhád seoil

3

Tá iascairí na Gaillimhe ag teacht anoir le cóir
Le solas gealaí gile nó go bhfeicidís an tseoil

4

Éirigh suas a Pheigí agus seas ar bharr an aird
Comhairigh do chuid bullán agus féach an bhfuil siad ann

*(Seo sean amhrán a chan Múinteoir Fiona le Orlaith Nic Cába ó Chondae na Mí,
agus iad ag caitheamh na ceapairí ar an réiteoir!)*

CAILÍN RUA

*Curfa- Thug mé liom I ó bhaile go baile,
Frid Baile ' Cliath chun na geaftaí crua,
Chan 'uil aon mhíle ó d'fhág mé an baile
Nach dtug mé deoch leanna do mo chailín Rua*

1

Dá mbeinnse I mbliana mar bhí mé anuraidh
Teach beag bheith agam I gcois an gcuan
Cuirfinn mo bhád amach ar an tSionainn
Agus bhéarfainn abhaile liom mo Chailín Rua

2

Bhí ceann gruaige leí síos go talamh
'Gus barr na finne go dtug sí léi;
Dá mhéanar don fhear óg a roghadh í le mhealladh
Is rogha na gcailíní mo Chailín Rua

3

Dá mbeinnse chomh saibhir is a bhí mé anuraidh
Thógfainn tí brea ar an genoc udaí thall;
Fíon agus ór a bhéarfainn ar mo stóirín,
Is bheinn ag gabháil ceol do mo chailín Rua

THE MAID OF CABRA WEST

1

It was all for the love of that fair young maid in Cabra West did reside,
Myself I lived up in Donnybrook a One and a thrupenny ride;
Now there was a fly in the ointment you very seldom see
For although I loved her terrible well, she was in love with a Portuguese

2

Now he was a nasty piece of work, Gonzalez was his name ,
And he couldn't wait for to get his hands on Concepta who was me dame;
So I made a vow by the Grand Canal that I would do him in
For I did not like them Portuguese and in particular I didn't like him.

3

So I followed them up to Grafton Street one evening just for fun,
Around by the Mercers' Hospital next door to the Bartley Dunne;
I spied them sitting in the corner seat they were kissing and holding hands,
And there he was seducing her with pints of Babychams.

4

So I followed him back to his lodgings in Rathgar or there abouts,
And as he walked up the alleyway sure I battered him inside out;
He gave out many an oath and swear 'till he was dead I'm sure,
Then I lifted up the manhole lid and dropped him down the sewer.

5

Now when the mot' she heard of this she made my life a Hell,
So all for the sake of peace and quiet sure I did her in as well;
And it's now I'm up before the judge to answer for me crime,
He says ' I didn't mind the first one son but not the second time'.

6

So it's all for the love of that fair young maid and her Portuguese sailor boy,
For the passionate love of that fair young maid I've landed in Mountjoy;
And if ever I get out again my Life I'll change You'll see,
And I'll marry with a mot from Walkinstown who wouldn't look at a Portuguese.



*Seo amhrán a chanamar ag sochrad Phádraig .
Smaoinim air I gconai nuair a chloisim an t-amhran seo.
I learnt this from Róisín Gaffney , of the famous 'Góilín' Singers Club.
It has since been re-possessioned by the children of Cabra.*

LEIPREACHÁN

Bhí leipreachán ina shuí faoin gcrann (x 3)

Is é ag deisiú bróga

Curfá;

Oró mo Dhaideó (x 6) Ó Ó Ó !

Bhí casúr ina lámha aige (x 3)

Curfá

Bhí hata ar a cheann aige (x 3)

Curfá

Bhí cóta ar a dhroim aige (x 3)

Curfá

Bhí i-fón ina phóca aige (x3)

NA GARDAÍ

Is liomsa an fáinne sin, Cá bhfuair tú é?

Ghoid mé go ciún é, nuair a bhí tú ar strae

Is liomsa an slabhra sin, Cá bhfuair tú é?

Ghoid mé go ciún e, nuair a bhí tú ar strae

A ghadaí, a ghadaí, ná téigh I bhfolach,

Cuir suas do lámha, tá na Gardaí ag teacht (x 2)

Is liomsa an i-pod, cá bhfuair tú e?,

Ghoid mé go ciún é nuair a bhí tú ar strae.

A gharda, a gharda, scaoil saor mé go luath;

Tá brón orm, a gharda, is fuath liom príosún

SÍ DO MHAMÓ Í

Curfa; 'Si do Mhamó í, Sí do Mhamó í,

'Sí do Mhamó í, s'sí cailleach an airgid

'Sí do Mhamó í, ó Bhaile Iorrais Mhór í,

Chuirfeadh sí cóistí ar bhóithre Chois Ferraige

1

Measann tú bpósfa', measann tú bpósfa,

Measann tú bpósfa cailleach an airgid?

Tá 's 'm nach bpósfa, tá 's 'm nach bpósfa,

Mar tá sí ró-óg is d'ólfaidh sí 'n t-airgead

2

'S gairid go bpósfa, 's gairid go bpósfa

'S gairid go bpósfa, beirt ar a' mbaile seo

'S gairid go bpósfa, is gairid go bpósfa,

Sean Shéamais Mhóir is Mairéad Ni Chathasaigh

THE RISING OF THE MOON

Chorus;

At the Rising of the Moon, At the Rising of the Moon,
For the pikes must be together,
At the Rising of the Moon!

1

‘Oh then tell me Sean O’ Farrell, tell me why you hurry so,
Hush a bhuachaill, Hush and listen , and his cheeks were all aglow,
I bear orders from the Captain, get you ready quick and soon,
For the pikes must be together at the Rising of the Moon.

2

Oh then tell me Sean O’ Farrell where the gatherin’ is to be?
In the old spot by the river , right well known to you and me.
One more word for signal token, whistle up the marching tune,
For the pikes must be together at the Rising of the moon

3

Out from many a mudwall cabin eyes were watching through the night,
Many a manly breast was beating for the blessed warning light,
Murmurs passed along the valley like the Banshee’s lonely croon,
And a thousand blades were flashing at the Rising of the Moon

4

There beside the singing river that dark mass of men were seen,
Far above the shining weapons hung their own immortal green,
Death to every foe and traitor , Forward, Strike the marching tune,
And Hurrah , my boys for freedom, ‘tis the Rising of the Moon.

CABRA DEVELOPMENT PROJECT- CDP
CDP Office, Naomh Fionnbara GAA Club,
Fassaugh Ave., Cabra, D 7



Developing and supporting Community Initiatives
Cuir glaoch ar ;- Paul O’ Farrell Teil;- 8387411

AN SPAILPÍN FANACH

*Curfá; Ah did ú, ah dí dú dah dé
Ah dí dú, ah dí de dí
Ag ceiliúr 's ag ceol agus draíocht ina ghlór
Agus mheall sé an ógbhean uasal*

1

Seo an Spailpín Fanach ón sliabh anuas
Le coiscéim éadrom lúfar,
Ag ceiliúr 's ag ceol agus draíocht ina ghlór
Agus mheall se an ógbhean uasal

2

D'fhág sise teach a hathair féin
D'fhág sise gaolta 's cairde
Thréig sise 'n fear a bhí luaite lei
Agus lean sí an Spailpín fánach

3

Ghluais a hathair sa tóir ina ndiaidh
Trasna Sléibhte 's banta,
Ag iarraidh tuairasc' fana 'nion
Is an Spailpín béalbhinn fanach

4

Thainig se ar ball go dtí caisleán mór
B'ann a fuair se an lanuín
Is bhí togha gach bia agus rogha gach dí
Ag an 'nion 's an Spailpín Fánach

5

"Ní spailpín é, a athair " ar sí
"Ach tiarna óg na haite";
Go dté me I gcre, ní scarfaidh me
Leis an Spailpín bealbhinn fánach".

Is Tusa Mo Chailín Álainn (Don't love me for fun)

La, la, la.....

*Is tusa mo chailín alainn, Is tusa mo chailín doighiúil,
Is tusa mo chailín iontach, Táimse leatsa I ngra*

2

*Tabharfaidh mise feirín, Tabharfaidh mise fainne
Tabharfaidh mise blathín, Do mo chailín deas*

3

*Tar liom ag súgradh, Tar liom ag damhsa
Tar liom abhaile, Is tú mo ghrá go deo
Véarsa 1 & la, la, la... arís*

*"There's no half singing in the shower.
You're either a rock star or an Opera Diva" J. Groban*



CÚCHULAINN Ó CHABRACH " is mise Tony Doran"



INIS OÍRR – Baidín Fheidhlimín!

BRÍSTE LEATHAN

(seo ceann de na h-amhráin a bhuamar Craobh na hEirinn leis ag an Slogadh sna nochaidí- is trua gur chuir siad deireadh leis)

1

Éirí as an leaba go luath
Síos an staighre, Weetabix,
Brú ar Mhamáí, slisean tóst,
Amach an doras, síos an bothar,
Paidreacha is Gaeilge sea
Scríneoireacht 's leitheoireacht
Agus obair bhaile

Curfá;

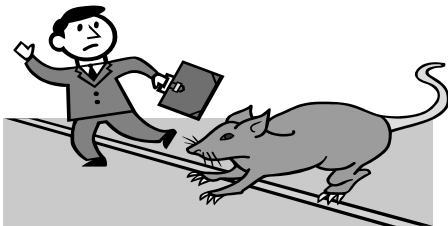
*Oh bhí sport again, ar scoil inniu,
D'fhoghlaimear a lán, is táimid an chliste (x 2)*

2

Buail an clog, amach sa chlós,
Ám sos is ám lóin
Bainne agus Ceapairí
Cluiche Peile, Camógaíocht
Iománaíocht 's cispheil
Lusaí Luch isteach sa rang

3

Múinteoir Fiona is Feargal óg,
Múinteoir Seamas is Marianne
Brian, Méabh agus Noilín
Barra, Aoife is Alison
Bridy, Anto, Afric, Fionnuala,
Mamá's ag teacht isteach leis na prams,
Bladaráil amuigh sa chlós
Tinneas cinn ag Muinteoir Sean



“An bhfuil Gaeilge agat LusaíLuch?!”

*“Cuireann mo h-amhráin ruaig ar an tinneas-
He who sings frightens away his ills” Cervantes*

ARE YOU RIGHT THERE MICHAEL?!

*Curfa; Are you right there Michael are you right?
Do you think we'll make it home before the night?
Sure I'm sick and tired o' start-hin,
That I couldn't say for sur-tin,
So it might now Michael so it might!*

1

Have you heard of Columbus sailing,
Across the Atlantical sea,
But he never tried to go railing,
From Ennis as far as Kilkee;
You run for the train in the morning,
The excursion train startin' at eight
You're there when the clock strikes the warning
And there for an hour you'll wait;
And as you're waiting in the train,
You'll hear the guards sweet refrain;

2

They find out where the engine's been hiding,
And it drives you to sweet Corofin,
Says the guard 'Back her down on the siding,
There's the goods from Kilrush coming in',
Perhaps it comes in in two hours,
Perhaps it breaks down on the way,
'If it does ' says the guard ' Be the Hokey,
We're here for the rest of the day,
And as you sit and curse your luck,
The train backs down into a truck...

TRASNA NA DTONNTA

*Curfá; Trasna na dtonnta dul siar dul siar
Slán leis an uaigneas is slán leis an gcian
Geal e mo chroí agus geal í an ghrian
Geal bheith ag fillleadh go hÉirinn*

1

Chonaic mo dhóthain d ethíortha I gcein
Ór agus airgead , saibhreas an tsaoil
Éiríonn an croí ionam le breacadh gach lae
'S mé ag druidim le dúthaigh mo mhuintir

2

Muintir an iarthar 's iad cairde mo chroí
Fáilte is féile beidh romham ar gach taobh
Ar fhágaint an tsaoil seo 's é a ghuím ar an Rí
Gur leosan a shínfear I gcill mé

THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS

Curfa;

*Well Thunder and Lightning is no lark when Dublin City is in the dark,
Would you care to go to the Phoenix Park and view the Zoological Gardens!*

1

Last Sunday night I had no dough, So I took the mot up to see the a-Zoo,
She saw the lions and the kangaroos, Inside the Zoological Gardens

2

We went out there by Castleknock , said I to the mot 'sure I'll buy you a rock,
And she told me she was one of the rare aul' stock , inside the Zoological Gardens

3

We went up there on our honeymoon , says she to me 'if you don't come home
soon,
I'll throw you in with the hairy baboons , inside the Zoological Gardens!

OÍCHE SHAMHRAIDH (Summer Lovin')

Chonaic mé cailín ag suí ar an fear,
Chonaic mé gasúr ag iomáint aréir,
D'fhéach mé uirthi Is thit mé I ngrá,
Fuair sé pointe is bhí sé thar barr,
Inis Óirr amuigh faoin aer,
Oh an áit inar thit mé I ngra

Curfá; Wellah, wellah...a huh,

Inis dom, Inis dom , an bhfuil tú ag teacht?

Inis dom, Inis dom, Táimíd ag imeacht,

Uh huh, uh huh.....

2

Chuamar síos go dtí an Plassey
'S ansin go dtí an teach solais,
Cheannaigh mé lolly di sa siopa ,
Bhíomar ag léimt ón ngaineamh
Inis Óirr, amuigh faoin aer & rl.....

Véarsa 1 & 2 arís

3

Tháinig Bean a Tí, sin deireadh leis,
Bhí orainn dul abahile I gcomhair Weetabix
'S dul a luí roimh a naoi,
Ach táimíd I ngrá anois
Oíche Samhraidh ar Inis Óirr,
Oh, uh, oh,..Inis Óirr..Inis dom, Inis dom!!!

"If I cannot fly let me sing" Sondheim

JOE HILL

(This song reminds me of a trade union activist, Dessie Earley, who died before his time. It reminds us of the need to be aware of what goes on around us).

1

I dreamed I saw Joe Hill last night alive as you and me,
Said I 'But Joe you're ten years gone',
'I never died' said he, 'I never died' said he.

2

'In Salt Lake City, Joe', said I, him standing by my side
'They framed you on a murder charge',
said Joe 'I never died', said Joe 'I never died'.

3

'The copper bosses shot you Joe, they filled you full of lead'
'Takes more than guns to kill a man' said Joe 'and I ain't dead',
Said Joe 'and I ain't dead'.

4

And there he stood as large as life and smiling with his eyes,
Said Joe 'what they forgot to kill went on to organise,
Went on to organise'

5

From san Diego up to Maine in every mine and mill
Where working men defend their rights it's there you'll find Joe Hill
It's there you'll find Joe Hill

1st verse again



BAILE ATHA CLIATH (Yellow Submarine)

Sa` bhaile nuair a bhí mé óg, chuala mé faoin chathair mhór,
Go raibh sé lán le bruascar 's an iomarca Jackeens
Ach gheall mé dom féin dul go dtí Páirc an Chrócaigh
Gheobhaidh mé mo flashk'tae agus póg ó mo Mhamaí

Curfá;

Tá mé ag dul go Baile Atha Cliath, BAC, BAC,

Tá mé ag dul go Baile Atha Cliath, an áit is fearr ar domhain

2

Is taréis an cluiche mór, rachaimíd go Barry's Hotel,
Beidh béile brea again le bagún 's cabáiste,
'S ar aghaidh go dtí an Garda Club fá choinne damhsa 's champagne
'S ansin gan pingin rua rachaidh mé ' mo chodladh I mBusarus!

TÁ MO CHLEAMHNAS DÉANTA

1

Tá mo chleamhnas déanta ó athrú aréir
'S ní mó ná go dtaitníonn an bhean liom féin
Ach fágfaidh mé I mo dhiaidh í, is imeoidh mé liom féin
Ar fud na coillte craobhach
*My match it was made here last night
To a girl I neither love nor like,
But I'll take my own advice and leave her behind
And go roaming the wild world all over.*

2

Shiúl mise thoir agus shiúl mise thiar
Shiúl mise Corcaigh agus sráide' Bhlá Cliath,
Ach samhail den cailín deas ní fhaca mise ríamh
Sí an bhean dubh a d'fhág mo chroí cráite.
*I walked up and I walked down
I walked Cork, Dublin and Belfast town,
But no equal to my true love could I find
She's the wee lass that's left my heart broken*

3

D'éirigh mé ar mhaidin dhá uair roimh an lae
'Gus fuair mé litir ó mo mhíle ghrá,
Chuala mé an smóilín 's an londubh a rá
Gur éalaigh mo ghrá thar sáile.
*I got up two hours before the day
And I got a letter from my true love,
I heard the blackbird and the linnet say
That my true love had crossed the ocean*

Ca bhfuil ar Scoil

(This song was released by Janmes Creamer and 'Tupelo' in 2009, to highlight Gaelscoil Bharra's 15 year wait for a school building. It got to No. 7 in the charts, outselling Robbie Williams and Madonna

All we want is a place to teach,
'Cos it ain't ideal here in these prefabs
And I don't think you and your Ministers
Would set your office up right here
Can't you see what you're doing?
You're stoppin' the growth of our country,
We've campaigned, marched and fundraised
Now it's time you helped us for a change

Curfa

And we've only got one thing to say- 'Where is our school?

Ca bhfuil Ár Scoil ?!! (x 6)

Yeah we've fallen through the cracks , It ain't gonna happen another year

DA-DÚ-RON-RON

D'eirigh mé ar maidin agus gheal mo chroí-
Da dú ron ron ron! Da du ron ron!
Bhí an ghrian ag taitneamh is dob alainn í-
Da dú ron ron ron! Da dú ron ron!

Curfa;

'Sea! Do gheal mo chroí!

'Sea! Dob alainn í!

'Sea! I ngach aon slí!

Dad ú ron ron ron! Da dú ron ron!

2

Chuala mé na héin ag canadh sna crainn-
Da dú ron ron ron! Ron ron!
Chonaic mé na blathanna istigh sa choill
Da dú ron ron ron, da dú ron ron!

KELLY FROM KILLANE

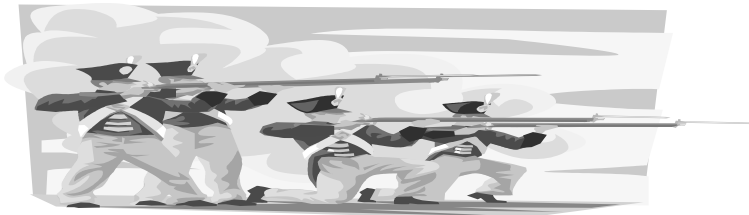
(A song I learnt from my father. This is a ballad from the United Irishmen Rising of 1798, when the people of Wexford suffered terribly.)

1

What's the new, what's the news, Oh my bold Shelmalier,
With your long barrelled gun of the sea,
Say what wind from the sun blows his messenger here,
With a hymn of the dawn for the free?
Goodly news, goodly news do I bring youth of Forth,
Goodly news shall you hear bargy men,
For the boys march at morn from the South to the North,
Led by Kelly the Boy from Killane.

2

Tell me who is that giant with the gold curling hair,
He who rides at the head of your band,
Seven feet is his height with some inches to spare,
and he looks like a king in command
Ah my lads that's the pride of the bold Shelmaliers ,
'Mongst our greatest of heroes a man,
Fling your beavers aloft and give three ringing cheers,
for John Kelly the boy from Killane



HAPPY ARE WE ALL TOGETHER

(A song from Pat' Prunty and Fermanagh's Rosie Stewart, two fine balladeers. Ma fhaigheann tú deis riamh, téigh suas go dtí an Féile Ceoil I DroimSeanBhó I Mí Iúil)

*Curfa;- Happy are we all together,
Happy are we one and all;
May we lead a life of leisure,
And may we rise and never fall.*

1

Round this bright and social table,
Seated with a merry crew,
Not one on earth could be more happy
Than the times I've spent with you

2

Many's the time we've left our stations,
Troubles we did have but few,
And earthly pride was all sensation
Love was made for me and you

3

Friendship brought us all together
Friendship makes our hearts unite,
And Friendship leads a life of pleasure,
'Twas friendship brought us here tonight

THE LITTLE MAN

*There was a little man
And he had a little gun
Over the mountains he did run
With a bellyful of fat
And a big straw hat
And a pancake tied
To his tum-tum-tum!*

1-2-3!

1-2-3 me Mammy caught a bee
She roasted it and toasted it and had it for her tea,
The bee flew out and me Mammy let a shout
And in came Johnny with his tail hanging out!



BIG BELLIES!

*Chorus- So here's to the men with big bellies
And here's to the girls with spare tyres,
And here's to the people who spend their whole day
Giving into their deadly desires.*

1

There's a mad craze around they call joggin',
It's neither a run nor a trot,
There's people in tracksuits all over the place
Trying to get rid of their terrible fat;
There's bodies galore with big bellies
From sitting round idle all day,
And they think that a jog in the evening
Will run all their fat flesh away

2

And the cause of this craze is inflation
Of Bellies with big pints of stout,
With sugar and spice and everything nice
Instead of growing up they're growuing out;
Until the day comes when they're desperate
To try and stop stuffing their face
So they go down to the sports shop and buy all the gear
And off down the road they do race

3

Now the women they go for their figures
And the men exercise to get fit,
But I spend my time in the public house
Exercising and sharpening my wit;
Sometimes on a warm summer's evening
I watch them out fighting the flab,
To them ladies wobble all over the place
It's all I can do not to grab

4

Now a neighbour of mine started joggin
I watched him out through the pub door,
This gallant young man, now the last time he ran,
Was in 1974;
And I read of his death in the paper
While ating my breakfast in bed,
And I said to myself No By God , I don't think I'll jog,
For I'd rather be fat than be dead!



Sixty Years a Growing

By Rose O' Driscoll



Sixty years ago Cabra was really green
We joined the Northstranders, the first in the scheme
We had no removal vans, just a pony and cart
Every family had a pram , we wheeled with hope in our heart

'Twas the time of the rations and of course the queues
There we met our neighbours and heard all the news
A woman in labour, there was help next door,
Neighbours' children on the kitchen floor
Hubby in all haste to the Rotunda would hike
The nurse duly arrived with all speed on her bike

Black bread, no sugar, 'half ounce of tea, no buses, no phones, no soap
Oh how we laughed as we tried to cope
The children on the railway hill played all day with a ball
Bottles of water and chunks of bread, all went over the wall
Others went to the Royal Canal with rod and line
A jampot of bait and a bundle of twine

We got a tin Church, but no parish, no priest,
Father O Callaghan said mass in the Chapel of Ease
The good Canon Burke from the bank got a loan
A weekly draw and a few bob extra from every home
Our lovely Church grew, we all were there
With weddings, Christenings, ordinations and prayer

There was happiness in Cabra and we had not a bean
There was no Weightwatchers and we were all very lean
'Twas a time when priests had no cars
Ladies did not drink, there were no lounge bars
Fifty years on, we move with the times
We have cars and buses and telephone lines

"Know your History and know your destiny"
Bob Marley

SAMHLAIGH (Imagine)

1

Samhlaigh níl aon Nike,
Níl sé deacair a shamhlú,
Gan aon McDonalds,
Ós comhair uainn ach an spéir

Curfá;

Samhlaigh uile duine

Ag obair I gcomhair inniu- Ooh- ooh- ooh!

2

Samhlaigh níl aon i- phones,
Níl sé deacair a shamhlú,
'S gach duine flaithiúil,
'S sona lena saoil

Curfá

3

Tá mé an dóchasach agus sin é m'aisling,
Gach aon rud a roinneadh,
Agus beidh síochán

4

Samhlaigh níl aon morgaistí,
No DVD's,
Saoire in Lanzarote,
Againn ach an grá

Curfá



Carta Phoist ó Lanzarote

"Tá sé an deadly anseo cois trá,

Tá sé sky blue agus tá mé an sásta le mo deadly tan,

D'ith mé a lán burgers agus d'ól mé a lán Lucozade,

Agus tusa stuck in Bundoran ar na dodgems !

Tá sé wish you were here Chief!

Slan go fóill in all 'n anyways!

Moe Mac Schlezek

CAILÍN NA GAILIMHE



Bhuel do thug mé cos ar an siúlóid mhór
Thart ar lár an lae
'S de bhuail mé le cailín dathúil
Agus thosaíomar ag plé

Agus n'fheadar é cad a thiocfaidh orm
Lena gruaig chomh dubh is a súile gorm

Ach thóg mé a lámh, thug mé rince di
Agus phóg mé cailín na Gaillimhe

Bhíomar leath shlí tríd nuair a d'oscail an spéir
Nios déanaí ins an lae
Agus rith muid síos chuig a hárasán
Chomh bog an lae-i-ay

Agus n'fheadar liom cad a thiocfaidh orm
Lena gruaig chomh dubh is a súile gorm

Ach thóg mé a lámh
Thug mé rince di
Agus phóg mé cailín na Gaillimhe

Bhuel de dhúisigh mé agus mé liom féin
D'fhág sí mé-i-ay
Le mo chroí briste bhí pian laistigh

Agus n'fheadar é cad a tharla dom
Nuair a chas mé leis an gcailín sin

Tá feicthe a'am gach uile nith
Ach ní a leithéid is cailín na Gaillimhe

*Seo amhran Shéamas óg agus é ag damhsa
ag na 'Green Roads' le Máire Rua ó Kilasmeescha!*

THE BLUES AND WHITES

Cheer up the Blues and Whites we know we're going to win,
We'll have a smack of the Plunketts before we will go home,
It's up in the Phoenix Park, it's there we'll have a lark,
Cheer up the Blues and Whites, we know we're going to win!

MA' MA' WILL YOU BUY ME A' ?

- 1- Ma ma will you buy me a, will you buy me a, will you buy me a?
Ma ma will you buy me a, will you buy me a banana?
 - 2- Yes dear I'll buy you a.....etc
 - 3- Ma, ma do you want a bite,.....etc
 - 4- Yes dear I'll have a bite.....etc
 - 5- Ma, Ma you took too much.....etc
 - 6- Ma , Ma you're a greedy gut.....etc you took all my banana!
-

Teagmhail/ Links:-

Is suíomh iontach www.gaeilge.ie.

Tá an chuid eolas faoi ranganna, cursaí, eagraíochtaí
& rl.

Molfaimid www.foclóir.ie i gcomhair aistriúcháin.

We recommend www.gaeilge.ie , which contains
many links to other sites re. Irish language courses,
organisations etc.

We also recommend www.focloir.ie, an online
dictionary site.

Or just Google!



SEÁN 'S SÍLE

Chuaigh Seán 's Síle le chéile suas an chnoc ,
Fa choinne meadar uisce go bhfaighfidh siadsan deoch;
Thit Sean aníos ón bhalla 's bhris sé a chloigeann
Thit Síle bocht anuas ina dhiaidh ach tá siad beo arís;
Agus Ó- Ó- Ó- Ó-Ó-Ó-Ó.....
Ding-dong-ding-dong-ding-dong dé,
Ma tá greann ins na ranntaí seo ní fheicfidh mise é!

AN CAILÍN ÁLAINN

Curfa;
A chailín álainn a dtug me grá dhuit
Bí ar láimh liom mo mhíle stór,
Abair liomsa gur tú mo ghrá gheal
Beidh orm athas in áit an bhróin

1

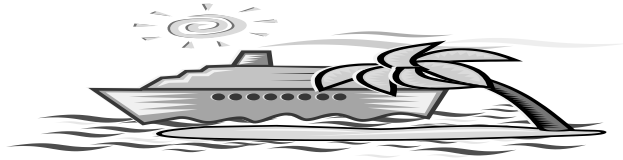
Tá cailín álainn a dtug mé grá di
Sí is deise ná bláth is ná rós
Gan í ar láimh liom is cloíte atá mé
Ó a chailín álainn is tú fáth mo bhróin

2

Nuair a éirim amach go huaigneach,
Siúd é an uair is mó mo bhrón,
Bím ag smaoineamh ar an gcailín uasal
Atá l bhfad uaimse , mo chréach is mo bhrón

3

Dá dtiocfá liomsa, a chailín álainn
Arist go brách ní bheadh orm brón,
Sheinnfinn ceol dhuit mar cheolna cláirsí
Beidh orm athas in áit an bhróin.



BÁIDÍN FHEIDLIMIDH

(1)- Baidín Feidhlimidh d'imigh go Gabhla,
Baidín Feidhlimidh 's Feidhlimidh ann

(x 2)

Baidín Bídeach, baidín beosach
Baidín bóidheach, baidín Feidhlimidh,
Baidín díreach , baidín deontach
Baidín Feidhlimidh is Feidhlimidh

(2)- *Baidín Feidhlimidh d'imigh go Toráí*

Baidín..... & rl.....

THE SPANISH LADY

Curfa;

*Whack fol the toora loora laddie whack fol the toor a loora lay,
Whack fol the toora loora laddie whack fol the toora loora lay*

1

As I rode out through Dublin city at the hour of twelve at night,
Who should I see but a Spanish lady washing her feet by candle light;
First she washed them, then she dried them over a fire of amber coals,
In all my life I never did see a maid so sweet about the soul.

2

As I went back through Dublin City as the sun began to set,
Who should I spy but the Spanish lady catching a moth in a golden net;
When she saw me then she fled me, lifting her petticoat over her knee,
In all my life I ne'er did see a maid so shy as the Spanish Lady.

3

I wandered north and I wandered south through Stoneybatter and Patrick's
Close,
Up and around by the Gloucester Diamond and back by Napper Tandy's house;
Old age has laid her hand upon me, cold as a fire of ashy coals,
In all my life I ne'er did see a maid so sweet as the Spanish Lady.



BEIDH AONACH AMARACH

Curfá;-

*'S a mhaithrín an ligfidh tú chun aonaigh mé (x 3)
A mhúirnín ó, ná héiligh é*

1

Beidh Aonach amárach I gcontae an Chláir (x 3)
Cén mhaith dom é – ní bheidh mé ann

2

Níl tú a deich nó a haondéag fós (x 3)
Nuair a bheidh tú trí déag, beidh tú mór.

3

B'fhearr liom féin mo ghréasaí bróg (x3)
Ná oifigeach airm faoi lásaí óir.

“Sing out loud, in the car even, especially if it embarrasses your children” - Penland

ORÓ SÉ DO BHEATHA BHAILE

Óró 'se do bheatha bhaile (x 3)

'Nois ar theacht an tSamhraidh

1

Sé do bheatha a bhean ba léanmhar,
Do b'é ár gcréach tú bheith I ngéibheann,
Ar ndúthaigh breá I seilbh meirleach
'S tú díolta leis na gallaibh

2

Ta Gráinne Mhaol ag teacht thar sáile
Óglaigh armtha léi mar ghárda
Gaeil iad féin ní Gaill ná Spainnigh
'S cuirfid' ruaig ar Ghallaibh

3

A bhuí le Rí na bhFeart go bhfeiceam
Mara mbéim beo 'na dhiaidh ach seachtain
Gráinne Mhaol agus míle gaiscíoch
Ag fógairt fáin ar Ghallaibh

AN POC AR BUILE

Curfa

Aililiú, puililiú,

Aililiú, tá an poc ar buile (x 2)

1

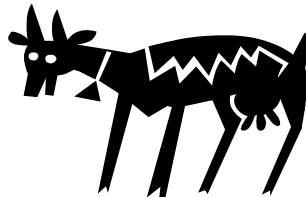
Ar mo ghabháil dom siar chun Droichead Uí Mhóra,
Píc im dhóid 's mé ag dul I meitheal,
Cé chasfaí orm I gcumar ceo
Ach pocán crón is e ar buile.

2

Ritheamar trasna trí ruilleogach,
Is ghluais an comhrac ar fud na moinge,
Is treascairt dá bhfuair sé sna tortóga,
Chuas ina ainneoin ar a dhroim le fuinneamh

3

Bhí Garda mór I mBaile an Róistigh
Is bhailigh fórsaí chun sinn a chlipeadh;
Bhuail se rop da adharc sa tóin air,
'S da bhríste nua rinne giobail



NÍL NA LÁ

*Curfa; Níl na la , níl a ghra,
Níl 'na lá, na baol ar maidin,
Níl 'na lá 's ní bheidh go fóill,
Solas ard atá sa ghealaigh*

1

Chuaigh me 'steach I dteach aréir,
Is d'iarr mé cart ar bhean a leanna
'S é dúirt sí liom ; "Ni bhfaighidh tú deoir",
Buail an bóthar 's gabh 'n a bhaile

2

Chuir mé féin mo lámh im phóc
'S d'iarr mé briseadh coróin uirthi;
'S é dúirt sí liom "Buail an bord
Is bí ag ól anseo go maidin!"

3

Éir' id shuí, a fhir a tí
Cuir ort do bhriste is do hata
Go gcoinní tú ceol leis an duine cóir
A bhéas ag ól anseo go maidin

ROCK AGUS ROLL

Curfa;

Hé rock and roll, hé rock and roll, hé rock and roll!

1

Hé rock and roll, hé rock and roll, hé rock and roll!
D'éirigh me ar maidin is chuaigh mé ag bleán na mbó (x 2)
Oh yeah, ó chuaigh mé ag bleán na mbó

2

Amhrán ar an sean nós a chasaim chuile mhaidin don bhó
Tálann sí an bainne is bíonn sí sásta go leor
Ó Yea , bíonn sí sásta go leor

3

Ach ansin tháinig athrú, athrú an aisteach ar an mbó,
Thosaigh sí ag bleaisteail, is ní thalfadh sí aon bhainne níos mó,
Ó ní thalfadh sí aon bainne níos mó

4

Ó smaoinigh mé ar phlean, chas mé rock and roll,
B'fheidir nar thaitin an sean nós lei níos mó
Ó no, níor thaitin an sean nós léi níos mó

5

Ó anois bíonn an chreaic a'am is mé ag bleán nab ó,
Ó tosaíonn sí ag pramsáil is talann sí an bainne gan stró,
Ó yea talann sí an an bainne gan stró
1ú vearsa arís

VERY LONELY

(another classic from 'The Cobblestone', the home of music in Dublin)

Chorus;

So who is the lady and where is the lady,

Who is the lady who'll consent to marry me,

Come come and dance so quick, we'll be married in a lick,

And sail for Ireland in the morning!

1

Now I'm feeling very lonely and if you think I'm funny ,

The way I talk I know sounds funny,

But even though I'm sad I've a letter from aul Dad,

He died and left me all his money;

And when the will was read out he told me what to do ,

If I had all his money then I would have to marry too,

So I'm looking for a lady who'll consent to marry me

And we'll sail for Ireland in the morning

2

Now I see a lady sitting there. Don't you think she's young and fair

If she would wed me I'd be happy;

I would buy her diamond rings, lots of silks and other things,

For don't you know my heart goes with my money

3

And when we are wed a year or so a cradle we will want you know,

To rock our Tootsie-Wootsie night and morning,

And when he grows up to be a man, just like his old Papa,

We'll have wine and spongecake in the morning

MO GHILE MEAR

Curfá;

Sé mo laoch mo Ghile mear,

'Sé mo Chaesar, Ghile mear,

Suan ná séan ní bhfuairéas féin,

Ó chuaigh I gcéin mo Ghile Mear.

1

Seal da rabhas im' mhaighdeán shéimh,

's anois im' bhaintreach chaite thréith,

Mo chéile ag treabhadh na dtonn go tréan,

De bharr na gcnoc is imigéin.

2

Ní labhrann cuach go suairc ar nóin

Is níl guth gadhair I gcoillte cnó,

Na maidin shamhraidh I gcleanntaibh ceo,

Ó d'imigh sé uaim an buachaill beó.

AN T-AMHRÁN NAISIÚNTA **(The National Anthem)**

Sinne Fianna Fáil
Atá faoi gheall ag Éirinn
Buíon dar slua,
Thar toinn a tháinig chugainn;
Faoi mhóid bheith saor
Seantír ar sinsear feasta
Ní fhágfar faoin tíorán ná faoin tráil,
Anocht a théim sa bhearna baoil
Le gearn ar Ghaeil chun báis nó saoil
Le gunna scréach , faoi lámhach na bpiléar
Seo libh canaig' Amhrán na bhFiann.



(Níl áit níos fearr le bheith ar domhan ná I bPáirc an Chrócaigh ag canadh an amhrán seo agus do chonradh ag imirt.
80,000 fans singing together and you're looking at the tricolour on the Nally Stand ; the hair is standing on the back of your neck in Croker and the ref is about to throw the ball in)

STAIR CHABRACH- HISTORY OF CABRA

**An raibh fhios agat?
Did you know?**



***Tógadh Cabrach** í 1938 le 46,250 punt sa bhuiséad. Bhí na tithe an bheag agus bhí thart ar deichniúr i ngach clann.

Construction of Cabra began in 1938 with a budget of 46,250 punts. The two bedroom houses were small with an average of eight children in every family.

* Leag na Gearmánaigh **buamaí** ar Bhaile Átha Cliath de thimpiste i 1941 agus bhogadh na daoine amach go Cabrach. Ní raibh mórán airgid ag na daoine ag an ám sin agus thaisteal siad ar chapall agus carr.

The **Germans bombed** the North Strand by accident in 1941 and 41 people were killed – many of the survivors were moved to Cabra and the first tenant was Denis McGrath on their corner of Ventry Drive and Ratoath Rd.

* Bhí go leor **bochtannas** sa cheantar ag an ám agus ní raibh aon duine ramhar i gCabrach!

Many people were moved from tenements in the inner city and poverty was widespread. It wasn't uncommon to drink tea out of jam jars or Chef sauce bottles and have sugar and lard sandwiches for dinner. and many depended on food centres and the generosity of neighbours. Some people still drink tea out of jam jars or saucers!



* Bhí ar go leor daoine brath ar an **Pawn Shop** go dtí gur bhunaíodh na Comhair Creidmheasa san caogaidí.

Many people had to resort to the Pawn Shop and Moneylender and as a result Dublin people bgean **Credit Unions**, which have become very successful.

Anto Keogh recalls borrowing vegetables from the fields but “me Ma wouldn’t cook it! We used to pick blackberries for me Mam but we were starvin’ and had them eat before we got home! There was no obesity then!”

* **Cabra Baths**

Bhí go leor **troideanna** idir muintir Chabrach agus Fionnghlas sna seasdcaidí agus bhí siad fíochmahr. Bhuaigh Cabrach i gconaí.

During the sixties there were many **ferocious battles** between Cabra and Finglasd gangs, involving up to a hundred on each side and weapons included slash-hooks and potatoes studded with razor blades (Northlight grenades)! Cabra always won the battles!

* **Bia Álainn**

Bhí nós ag páistí an cheantar **bia a ithe ón Dump** áitiúil agus bhí go leor daoine tinn leis an droch bhia.

Children from Cabra used to regularly visit the Corporation **Dump** on Ballyboggan road to devour reject fruit and left over Crunchie bars! Many suffered food poisoning as a result!

“ the first time we ever got lamb was from the dump- sure we didn’t know what we were eating! The dump on the left was the best because Tayto dumped there and we’d be lying on the floor with tummy pains afterwards!”

*Bunaíodh **Cumann Lúthchleas Gael Naomh Fionnbarra** i 1945 agus bhí sé lonnaithe i Ventry go dtí na nochaidí.

St Finbarrs GAA club was established in 1945 and the HQ was in Ventry Park until the 1990’s when the clubhouses were built on Fassaugh Avenue.

* Bhí **sacar** i gconaí laidir i gCabrach agus d’imir go leor imreoirí don fhoireann naisiúnta.

Liam Whelan from Cabra was killed in the infamous Manchester United plane crash in Munich in 1958 and other famous players include Ashley Grimes, Gerry Daly and Terry Fontino.

* Thainig an **dornalaí** cáilúil Stephen Collins ó Chabrach agus bhuaigh se an Chraobh Domhanda sna nochaidí.

The world champion boxer Steve Collins is from Cabra and was famous for his duels with Chris Eubank.

* Tá abhann darbh ainm **An Bradóg** a théann faoi Chabrach agus isteach sa Life.

There is a river under Cabra called The Bradogue (Young Salmon) and it flows into the Liffey at Ormond Quay.

* San 19u aois déag bhunaigh na **mná rialta** ó Chabrach Coláiste Chabrach san Astrail agus tá níos mó ná míle daltaí ann anois.

In 1868 a number of nuns left the Dominican College and travelled to Adelaide in Australia, where they established Cabra College, which now has over 1,000 secondary pupils.

* Tá clú ar Jim Mac mar **lúthchleasaí**- bhí se sna cluichí Oilimpeacha i Montreal i 1976 agus bhuaigh se go leor boinn domhanda ina saoil.

Jim McNamara represented Ireland at the Olympics in 1976 and has won numerous World Championship medals. Jim still runs up to 50 miles a week.

* Is as Chabrach **Risteard an Carraig** agus Scuab Mac Síol- is amhranaí iontach iad. The famous singers Dickie Rock and Brush Shiels come from Cabra !

* I 1952 thainig na **aliens** go Cabrach i spáslong agus d'fhan siad ar feadh coicís!

In 1952 it is claimed, aliens landed in a spaceship in The Bogies but eventually settled in Donegal!



Logainmneacha – Placenames of Dublin

Tá an tír seo lán le logainmneacha ach chaill go leor díobh a saibhreas nuair a aistríodh go Béarla iad.

A lot of our ancient placenames lost their true meaning when translated into English, particularly with the Ordnance Survey of the 1830s.

Tá logainmneacha na tíre seo an-shean agus léiríonn siad saoil na ndaoine anseo.

There are over 65,000 placenames in Ireland, most of which are thousands of years old and reveal much about our ancestors' way of life. Dublin 7 has a rich array of placenames, some of which are described below.



Ainm

Cad is bun de?

Cabrach - Cabra	An Talamh Bocht Garbh – Rough Land, Poor Wasteland
Finglas - Fionnghlas	An Sruthán Fionn – The Fair Stream
Baile na Munna - Ballymun	Muine – Shrub – Baile na Toire (Tor – Shrub) – Town of the Shrubbery
Baile Phib - Phibsboro	Ag baint le clann a bhí ann fadó
Navan Road – Bóthar na hUaimhe	The Cave / Grotto Road
Baile na Fuinseoige - Ashtown	An Fhuinseoig – The Ash Tree
Baile Bhlainséir - Blanchardstown	Town of the Blanchard Family
An Chúlóg - Coolock	An Chúinne – The Corner
Swords – Sord Cholmcille	Deirtear gur bheannaigh Naomh Colmcille tobar uisce i 560 agus bunatodh an baile. ‘Sord’ means ‘pure’ or ‘clear’ or possibly ‘water. The Bull Meadow.
Cluain Tairbhe - Clontarf	Bainteach le Cath Chluain Tairbhe i 1014 a chuir deireadh leis na cogaidh idir muintir dúchais na hÉireann agus na Lochlannaigh.

<p>Fairview – Fionnradharc nó An Baile Bocht</p>	<p>The Poor Town – This older Gaelic name for Fairview indicates its association with Ballybough after Fairview’s opening up to land with the construction of the Annesley Bridge over the Tolka in 1797. There was a strong Jewish tradition here and the Jewish Ballybough Cemetery is located on Fairview Strand near Luke Kelly Bridge.</p>
<p>Drom Conrach -Drumcondra</p>	<p>Bridge of Conra</p>
<p>Glas Naíon - Glasnevin</p>	<p>Glas - Stream of the Infants or possibly Glas Naedhe – O’Naeidhe’s Stream. Associated with monastery founded by Naomh Mobhi and attended by St. Columba of Iona</p>
<p>Castleknock – Caiseal Cnucha</p>	<p>Cnuch’s Castle – Milesian Mythology names Cnuch as the foster mother of Conn of the Hundred Battles. She died and is buried here. Also associated with the Battle of Cnuca where the Mac Morna family killed Fionn Mac Cumhaill’s father.</p>
<p>Bóthar na gCloch - Stoneybatter</p>	<p>The Stony Road – Stoney Bóthar – Stoneybatter An ancient royal highway from the Hill of Tara to Glendalough came through here and was paved with stone in the Roman style. Little John of Sherwood Forest was supposedly hung in Arbour Hill. The Vikings / Ostmen were exiled north of the Liffey to Stoneybatter after the arrival of the Normans founding Ostmenstown which can be traced by local streetnames today e.g. Viking Road, Oxmantown Road, Olaf Road, Thor Place, Sitric Road, Norseman Place, Ard Ri Road, Malachi Road, Ostmen Place, Sigurd Road and Harold Road</p>

Sitric Road – Bóthar Sitric	Danish King of Norse Dublin from 989-1036, i ndiaidh Cath Chluain Tairbhe fiú. Thóg sé Christchurch Cathedral agus ba é an chéad duine a bhail airgead i mBaile Átha Cliath.
Manor St. – Sráid an Mhainéir	Caithfidh go raibh bodai móra sa cheantar seo.
Sraid Phruise – Prussia Street	Old Name – Cabra Lane Named in 1765 after Frederick the Great of Prussia
Life - Liffey	Luibhe – Herbage / Herbs Cuireadh ‘Rúirteach’ uirthi tráth a chiallaíonn ‘Raging.’ It seems that the plain of Kildare was once called Liffe and the river flowing through it was ‘Abha na Liffe’ or James Joyce’s “Anna Livia Plurabelle.”
St. Michan’s	On the site of a Norse Parish Church built in 1095. There is an effigy in the church of the Norse bishop Samuel O hAingli who founded it. In the crypt, the bodies of the Sheares Brothers can be found, leaders who were executed following the 1798 rebellion. Another 1798 leader named Oliver Bond who was executed can be found in the graveyard.
Dubh Linn - Dublin	An Linn Dubh – The Black Pool – Buaileann an Poitéal agus an Life le chéile anseo gar le Caisleán Bhaile Átha Cliath, faoin talamh anois.
Wicklow – Cill Mhantáin	The Churchyard of Mantán, sometimes known as the Gummy Monk after a stone-throwing incident caused him to lose his teeth.
An Chloch Leathan - Broadstone	Tagann an t-ainm seo ón chloch fada gar le Constitution Hill a cuireadh trasna srutháin na Bradóige atá faoin talamh anois. Ainm eile a cuireadh ar an áit trath ná ‘Glamanogue’, ‘The Wet Ground’, associated with the area’s traditional propensity to become a boggy wetland in wet weather. Originally settled by Vikings, the area became fashionable in the 18 th century after nobility began to settle there e.g. the Gardiner Family, the Earls of Blessington, the Viscounts Mountjoy

Bóthar Átha an Eallaigh – Annaly Road	The Cattle Ford Road
Bóthar Átha na mBó – Annamoe Road	Deirtear go dtagann ‘Annaly’ ó ‘Angaile, seanainm ar Co. Longfort The Ford of the Cows Road – Associated with ‘Áth na mBó’ i gCo. Cill Mhantáin where the ruins of a mill are located. Crowds flocked to see a boy named Laurence Sterne who escaped unhurt after falling through the mill. Ath is a bridge or crossing and namoe comes from na mbó, of the cows- Cowbridge!
Ardpatrick Road – Bóthar Aird Phádraig	Road of the Rise of Naomh Pádraig Associated with Co. Luimneach
Ashington	Baile i Northumberland i Sasana - Ainm ó Fhear Sasanach, possibly from a Saxon invader to England or from “Ashdene”, a combination of English and Saxon for ‘Valley of the Yew Trees.’
Sráid Eachroma - Aughrim St.	Originally part of Blackhorse Lane. Also “Each Dhiroim”, ‘the Horse’s Back’ - Baint le Cill Mhantáin agus Gaillimh. French general St. Ruth died at the battle of Aughrim in 1691 which effectively ended the Williamite War in Ireland. Around 7,000 were killed. “Our friends in vast numbers and languishing forms, left lifeless in the mountains and corroded by worms”.
Bóthar an Bhánú - Bannow Road	Tagann sé ó ‘Banbh’, ‘muc óg’ nó ‘piglet’. Abhainn i Loch Garman. Thóg na Lochlannaigh an áit agus thuirling na Normannaigh sa Bhanú in 1169.
Oxmantown Rd	Seanainm- Ostmanton. The vikings called themselves Ostmen= men from the East. They were evicted to the North of the Liffey by Normans They settled in Oxmantown and had markets there..
Sráid na Binne Boirbe – Benburb St.	Beann Borb – ‘Defiant Cliff’ Associated with Eoghan Rua Ó Néill’s June 1646 military victory in Armagh over Major-General Robert Munro, commander of the Scottish forces in Ulster. 3000 British fell to Ó Néill’s 300.

Plás Blackhall - Blackhall Place	Ainmnaithe i gcuimhne ar Sir Thomas Blackhall, Méara BÁC i 1769. Dhearaigh Sir Thomas Ivory na foirgnimh thart ar 1773 ach níor críochnaíodh riamh iad!
Blackhorse Avenue – Ascaill an Chliardhuibh	Seanaínm, ‘Blackhorse Lane’, named after the ‘Blackhorse Tavern’ later called the ‘Hole in the Wall’ from the turnstile into Phoenix Park
Bóthar Bregia - Bregia Road	An Mac Tíre – Wolf Road
Stráid Brunswick - Brunswick St.	Ainm Sasanach- he must've played for Northampton town FC
Fausaugh Avenue – Ascal an Fhásaigh	Fásach - The Avenue of Wilderness / Wild Growth / Uncultivated Land / Rudai ag fás
Bóthar an Chamlaí – Carnlough Rd.	The Lake – Mound Road, possibly associated with Carnlach i gCo. Aontroima A place with stone burial mounds
Croaghpatrick Rd. – Bóthar na Cruaigh Phódraig	The Road of Pádraig’s Stack – Ag baint le Maigheo
Dalymount	Ainm Sasanach - home of the Bo-ahsi
Dingle Rd. – Bóthar an Daingin	A stronghold / keep / fortress
Donard Rd. – Bóthar Donaird	St. Donard – Mac Rí Uladh Dún is a fort and ard is high.
Ascal Dubhaidh - Dowth Avenue	The Dark Place Ag baint leis an Neolithic passage tomb i gContae na Mí
Drumalee Court – Cúirt Droma an Laoi	Court of the Caif Ridge
Bóthar Droma na Ciliabhe - Drumcliffe Rd.	Kish Ridge Road – Bainteach leis an gClár agus le Sligeach and possibly with the Kish fishing zone in the Atlantic Ocean

Bóthar Iorrais - Erris Rd.	Áit i Maigheo
Imal Rd. – Bóthar Uí Máille	Ag baint leis an ‘Glen of Imaal’ i gCill Mhantain
Kilkieran Rd. – Bóthar Chill Chiaráin	Church of Ciarán ó Chonamara i nGaillimh. Bhunaigh sé an mainistir ag Cluain Mhic Nóis ar bhruach na Sionainne.
Páirc Chinn Mhara – Kinvara Park	Cinn Mhara i nGaillimh – Maritime Headland / Headland of the Sea
Leix Rd.	Tribe from the midlands who drink tea out of saucers
Martin Savage Park	Laoch Poblachtánach a fuair bás ag aois 21 i Mí na Nollag 1919 at the Ashtown Crossroads near the Halfway House. The Irish Volunteers attempted to kill Lord John French, British Viceroy and Supreme Commander of the British forces in Ireland agus é ag taisteal ón staisiún traenach ag Baile na Fuinseoige go dtí an Viceregal Lodge i bPáirc an Fhionnuisce.
O’Devanney Gardens – Garraithe Dúibheannaigh	Ag baint leis an Easpag Conchubhar Ó Dúibheannaigh (1533-1612). He was hung, drawn and quartered with Giolla Patrick O’Loughran who himself was part of the Flight of the Earls five years earlier.
Offaly Road – Bóthar Uíbh Fhailí	Ag baint le Ríocht Uí Fáláige / Uíbh Fháilí i gCúige Laighean
Páirc an Fhionnuisce – Phoenix Park	Fairwater / Clear Stream / Freshwater Park The clear stream is now covered up. Development of the 2,000 acre park began in 1740. Lord Chesterfield mistook Fionn Ulisce to mean ‘Phoenix’ and built the ‘Phoenix Monument.’ Tógadh Áras an Uachtaráin i 1751 mar theach don ‘Lord Lieutenant.’ The ‘15 Acres’ is really a few hundred acres and a Megalithic tomb of Cnoc na Rí is near the Knockmaroon Gate.
Chesterfield Avenue	Lord Chesterfield was involved in the development of Phoenix Park Áit i nDerbyshire i Sasana

Quarry Rd.	Ainm Sasanach
Ascal Rátha an Dúin – Rathdown Avenue	Ringfort on a Hill
Bóthar Ráth Tó - Ratoath Road	Tó's Fort – A mythical figure Sometimes phonetically translated as Ráth Tógh nó Ráth Tábhachta
Attracta Rd. – Bóthar Naomh Adhrachta	Deirtear i Leabhar Ard Mhacha go bhfuair Attracta an Veil ó Naomh Pádraig. She founded some churches in Sligo and Galway as well as a hostel at Killaraght (CillAttracta) which lasted until 1539.
Eithne Rd. – Bóthar Eithne	Mother of Naomh Colmcille / Columba ó Thir Conaill a bhunaigh an Mainistir ar Iona san Albain. Important figure in Western European Monasticism and associated with the city of Derry and many other places in Ireland and Scotland.
Mobhi Rd. – Bóthar Mobhi	Monastery founded here by St. Mobhi sa chúigiú nó séú haois attended by Naomh Colmcille
Margadh na Feirme - Smithfield	Part of Ostmestown - Farmer's Market officially opened in 1664 and was named after a market in London

Shandon Rd. – Bóthar an tSeandúin	Sean Dún - The Old Fort Road North of Cork City <u>St Ann's Church Bells</u> "Tis the bells of Shandon, That sound so grand on, The pleasant waters of the River Lee. Written by Fr. Prout
Bóthar an Scríne - Skreen Rd.	Ag baint le Skryne i gContae na Mí which includes Saint Colmcille's Church
Bóthar an Tulcha - Tolka Rd.	Tulcha – The Flood Tógtha ó ainm na habhann
Ventry Pk. – Páirc Fionntrá	Fionntrá – The Fair Shore Battle of Fionn Trá fought by the Fianna
Newgrange Rd. – Bóthar na nGráinsí Nua	Si an Bhrú – Achadh Alla – Field of Alla Gráinseach – Grange or Granary Associated with the 5000 year old passage tomb i nGleann na Bóinne
Bóthar Súilí- Swilly Rd.	Flow of Water – Liquid or sap flowing from the land – Also associated with 'Shadows' or 'Eyes' Beidh Loch Súiligh bainteach i gcónaí le Teitheadh na nIarlaí i 1607
Fintan Rd. – Bóthar Fintan	Possibly associated with St. Fintan of Clonenagh

Jarlath Rd. – Bóthar Naomh Jarlatha	Ag baint le St. Jarlath ó Tuaim i nGaillimh
Finbarr Rd.	Fionnbharr – Fairhead - Ag baint le Naomh Finbarr, Éarlamh agus Easpag Corcaí sa séú haois. He had a hermitage at Gúgan Barra near the source of the River Lee. He founded the Church of St. Fionnbarr in the marshy land of Corcaigh which was the beginning of Cork City. His feast day is on the 25 th September. Fionn= blondy and barr= head
Bóthar Lios Ceannúir – Liscannor Rd.	Lios Chonchubhair - Ring Fort of Ceannúir i gContae an Chláir
Bóthar na Maol Rua – Mulroy Rd.	Red Monk Road
Dunmanus Rd. - Bóthar Dhúin Mánais	Fort of Mánas Ag baint le Muintir Uí Mhathúna ó Chorcaigh
Droichead Broome - Broombridge	Named after William Brougham of the Royal Canal company. Associated with Sir William Rowan Hamilton who got inspired crossing the bridge in 1843. He sat there and wrote the fundamental formula for quaternion multiplication.
Glenbeigh Rd. – Bóthar Ghleann na Beithe	Valley / Glen of the Birch / Beech Trees

Imaal Rd. – Bóthar Uí Máille	Descendents of Mal
Bóthar an Inbhir - Inver Rd.	Inbhear – Estuary
Cuarbhóthar Thuaidh – North Circular Rd.	Tagann an Ghaeilge seo ón Bhéarla
Binn Éadair Rd.	Ag baint le Howth i mBÁC. Howth comes from the Norse word 'Hofuth' for 'Head.' Binn Éadair is associated with the Hill of Eadar, a Tuatha de Danann chieftain
Bóthar an Charraigh – Carragh Rd.	Ag baint le loch i gConamara
Connaught St. – Sraid Connacht	One of the 5 provinces founded by the Firbolg

Some Funny Placenames

Nobber (An Obair) The place of work

Ahascragh (Áth Eascrach) The crossing

Bastardstown (Baile an Bhá Aird)- The high bay

Aghabog (Achadh Bog)

Spink (An Spinc)– Cliff

The following poem by Brigid Winter succinctly encapsulates the cultural and historical importance of remembering the origin of our placenames.

They provide us with vital insights into our heritage and should never be allowed to slip away and be forgotten with the passing of time.

Townlands

Don't let them steal our heritage,

Faceless men in grey suits

Who with bulldozing bureaucracy

Trade melodious placenames

For numbers.

Caring nothing for tradition nor family pride.

The townlands are ours,

Identifications,

Personal and precious surnames

Not to be surrendered lightly.

Hold firm to the old places

Named and nurtured by our forebears

And proudly keep for posterity

Our sense of place.



NA BARRA ABÚ!!



TYLER AGUS BESSIE- *“is maith le Bessie an Tuiseal Ginideach!”*

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“Minha patria é a lingua”- Pessoa

*“Cad a deireann ‘clip’? - Capall le cos amháin!”
Tóg go brea bog é!*

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Bunaíodh Gaelscoil Bharra I 1996 agus tá na páistí fós ag fanacht ar fhoirgneamh buan.

Tá seo scannallach- Cuir brú ar do pholaiteoirí agus an Roinn Oideachais anois.

The highly successful Gaelscoil Bharra primary school was established in 1996, but incredibly 15 years later, the Department of Education have failed to build a school building and the children are educated in substandard prefabs. During this time the Department of Education have 'lost' the school file for four and a half years, when it "fell between the cracks".

Help end this scandalous treatment of our pupils.

Cuir brú ar na polaiteoirí agus an Rialtas scoil a thógail láithreach!

Put pressure on the Government and ask your local representatives to pressurise the Department of Education to build a school building that our children and community deserve.

Bígfí Linn! Cabrach Abú!

