

Mp3 Jennifer Licko - Cave Of Gold



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Celtic Music in the style of Enya and Clannad. "She has a purity of tone that I have come to equate with the quintessential female Celtic singer". Jennifer's soothing Gaelic vocals on songs like Fear a' Bhata and Buain na Ranich. 11 MP3 Songs WORLD: Celtic, FOLK: Traditional Folk Details: *lyrics and Translations for Cave of Gold are on this page after bio. Jennifer Licko, Celtic style singer and Scottish Dancer, grew up in North Carolina where Scottish Music and Art is very much a part of the land. She spent her younger years traveling to Scottish festivals to compete in Highland Dancing where she developed her love of Scottish music and dance. Jennifer Sings in Scottish Gaelic as well as English. Upon Graduation at East Carolina University where she studied music, she moved to Edinburgh, Scotland to study Gaelic at the University of Edinburgh. She has spent the past four summers continuing her Gaelic music studies. She regularly attends workshops such as Ceolas school of Gaelic music in South Uist, Scotland where she has studied with Mairi MacInnes, Roddy Campbell and Ishbel T. MacSkill. Jennifer released her debut album of Scottish Songs, Cave of in 1998. She has toured internationally performing at Scottish Festivals and concert throughout the world. Cave of Gold takes you through many varieties of music, including, traditional Scottish Folk songs, contemporary songs by Scottish singer/songwriter Dougie MacLean and Irish songwriter Pat Gallagher, and Gaelic songs that date back centuries. Find out more by going to jenniferlicko.com LYRICS and TRANSLATIONS: Blacksmith-on the way! Peggy and the soldier- Come all ye lads of high renown, let me tell of a fair young maiden, As she arose one summer's morn, just to watch the soldiers parading. They looked so bold and they marched so gay, with their banners flying as the band did play. It caused lovely peggy to smile and say, I will go with my galant soldier Oh peggy dear the soldier said, "I pray dont' act so unruly, For when I'm in some foreign land believe me you'll rue it surely What if in battle I should fall from the shot of an angry cannon ball And you so far from your daddy's hall,

are you wise with your gallant soldier. I have 50 guines in safe store, likewise a heart that's bolder, I will give it all to the lad I adore, my brave undaunted soldier So dont' say no but let me go, and together we'll face the feircest foe And pray kind providence should know of Peggy and her gallant soldier And when he saw she was so true, he could not stay hard hearted, He said, "my darling I'll mary you, and non but death shall part us. And when we're in some foreign land, I'll guide you my darling with my right hand And pray that God a friend might stand with Peggy and her gallant soldier Fear a' Bhata (The Boatman)-

Traditional Translation: Recorded on Jennifer Licko's Cave of Gold Chorus: Boatman na ho ro eile, Boatman na ho ro eile, Boatman na ho ro eile, My blessings on you wherever you go. Verses: 1. Often I look from the highest hill, hoping to see the boatman; will you come today, or will you come tomorrow? And if you come not at all, desolate I will be. 2. My heart is broken and crushed, And often the tears are streaming from my eyes; Will you come tonight, will I expect you, Or will I close the door with a sorrowful sigh? Ready for the Storm- Oh the waves crash in and the tide pulls out it's an angry sea but there is no doubt That the lighthouse will keep shining out to warn the lonley sailors But the lightening strikes and the wind cuts cold through the sailor's bones to the sailor's soul And there's nothing left that he can hold except the rolling ocean Chorus: But I am ready for the storm Yes sir ready I am ready for the storm I'm ready for the storm Oh give me mercy for my dreams 'cos every confrontation seems to tell me what it really means to be this lonely sailor but when the sky begins to clear the sun it melts away my fear I'll cry a silent weary tear for those that need to love me The distance it is no real friend and time will take it's time And you will find that in the end it brings you me the lonely sailor And when you take me by your side you love me warm you love me And I should have realized I had no reason to be frightened Leezie Lindsay Will ye gang to the hielands, leezie lindsay Will ye gang to the hielands wi me Will ye gang to the hielands leezie linsay My pride and my darling to be To gang to the hielands wi' you sir I dinna ken how that may be For I ken nae the land that ye live in Nor ken I the lad I'm gaun we O Leezie, lass, ye maun ken little If sae ye dinna ken me For my name is Lord Ronald MacDonald, A chieftain o' high degree She has kilted coats o' green satin She has kilted them up to the knee And she's off wi' Lord Ronald MacDonald His bride and his darling to be Buain na Rainich-on the way! Caledonia I dont know if you can see the changes that have come over me In these past few days I've been afraid that I might drift away So I've been telling old stories singing songs That make me think about where I came from And that's the reason why I seem so far away today Chorus: oh and let me tell you that I love you and I think about you

all the time Caledonia you're calling me and now I'm going home For if I should become a stranger you know that it would make me more than sad Caledonia's been everything I've ever had I have moved and I've kept on moving proved the points that I needed proving I've lost the friends I needed losing found others on the way I have tried and I've kept on trying stolen dreams yes there's no denying I've traveled far sometimes with conscious flying somewhere within the wind Well now I'm sitting here before the fire the empty room the forest choir The flames that couldn't get any higher they've withered now they've gone Uamh an Oir (Cave of Gold) Traditional Waulking Song Translation: Recorded on Jennifer Licko's Cave of Gold Every woman with her coat soaking taking the sand-eels from the shore Every woman with her coat soaking taking the sand-eels from the shore *** Before I come, before I return, before I come out of the Cave of Gold Before I come, before I return, before I come out of the Cave of Gold *** The little calves will be mart-cattle before I come out of the Cave of Gold The little calves will be mart-cattle before I come out of the Cave of Gold *** Before I come, before I return, before I come out of the Cave of Gold Before I come, before I return, before I come out of the Cave of Gold *** The little children will be householders before I come out of the Cave of Gold The little children will be householders before I come out of the Cave of Gold *** Before I come, before I return, before I come out of the Cave of Gold Before I come, before I return, before I come out of the Cave of Gold *** Every woman with her coat soaking taking the sand-eels from the shore Every woman with her coat soaking taking the sand-eels from the shore *** Taking the sand-eels, taking the sand-eels, taking the sand-eels from the shore Taking the sand-eels, taking the sand-eels, taking the sand-eels from the shore Superhero-on the way! Wild Mountain Thyme-on the way! The singing land The burning skies are never ending cross the red brush plains And out where the dingle still is king an eternity remains There between the old and ancient there's an oasis bright Your gentle children who have gone Are close to me tonight Chorus: in your singing land in your singing land shine on oh shine on over me There's a feeling still and eerie there's a feeling strong The path humanity has come and the path that he has gone Me I am I am just passing three score years and ten And I'm just a stranger who may never come this way again Under the spell caterpillar dreaming new life shapes its form Along the river's naked banks that are straining for the storm On the sacred rock in thunder ocean the tree of man grows clear The woodlark sings the brolga dance and dawn is slipping near

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