

Mountains of Pomeroy (G major)

Irish Song Air

transcribed by Frank Weber, learned from the Bow Brothers' album

Recordings: Richard O'Mealy: BBC Recordings (1943); De Danann: A Jacket of Batteries (1988); Alec Finn: Blue Shamrock (1994); De Danann: Hibernian Rhapsody (1995); Ron Kavana & The Alias Acoustic Band: Irish Songs of Rebellion, Resistance & Reconciliation 1798-1998 (1998); Cathal Hayden: Cathal Hayden (1999); Thomasina: Holding Back the Night (1999); Iarla Ó Lionáird: I Could Read the Sky (2000); Laoise Kelly: Irish Aires (2001); Reeltime: Live It Up (2006); Dennis Gallery & Friends: Dennis Gallery & Friends (2007); Mithril: Tangled Up (2009); Paddy Homan: Paddy Homan (2009); The Young Wolftones: On the One Road (2009); Malachi Cush: Two Sides of Malachi (2009); Ladlane: Out of Dublin (2010); The Rapparees: Wrapped Up (2011); Máirtín O'Connor Band: Going Places (2012); Malachi Cush: The Galway Girl (2012); Girsá: A Sweeter Place (2013); Dick Hogan: Songs Our Parents Loved, Vol. 2 (2013); Seán Keane: Christmas by the Hearth (2014); Tommy Fleming: The Essential Collection (2014); Jeff Furman & Janet Furman: Celtic Jewels (2015); Kick Up the Dust: Juice of the Dust (2016); Cathal Hayden, Stephen Hayden & Niall Murphy: Bow Brothers (2017); Niall Hanna: Autumn Winds (2017)

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in eighth and quarter notes. Above the first staff, the chords G, G, C, G, and C are indicated. The second staff continues the melody, with chords G, G, C, G, G, and G indicated above it. The third staff has chords G, C, D, G, and C indicated above it. The fourth staff concludes the piece with chords G, G, C, G, G, and G indicated above it. The piece ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

from a poem by George Sigerson (1836 - 1925) from Strabane, Co. Tyrone, Northern Ireland.

1. The morn was breaking bright and fair,
The lark sang in the sky,
When the maid she bound her golden hair,
With a blithe glance in her eye;
For, who beyond the gay green-wood,
Was a-waiting her with joy,
Oh, who but her gallant Renaldine,
On the mountains of Pomeroy.

2. Full often in the dawning hour,
Full oft in twilight brown
He met the maid in the woodland bow'r,
Where the stream comes foaming down
For they were faithful in a love
No wars could e'er destroy.
No tyrant's law touched Renaldine,
On the mountains of Pomeroy

3. "Oh love, oh love, I'm sore afraid
For the foeman's force and you
For they'll track you in the lowland plain
And all the valley through
My kinsman frowned when you were named
Oh, your life they would destroy
'Oh beware,' they said, 'Of Renaldine
On the mountains of Pomeroy.'"

4. "Fear not, fear not, my love," he cries
"For the foeman's force and me
No change shall fall whate'er betide
On the arm that should be free.
Come leave your cruel kith and kin
And with your soldier flee
It's with my gun I will guard you
On the mountains of Pomeroy"

5. The morn has come, she arose and fled
From her cruel kin and home
And searched the wood all rosy red
And the tumbling torrent's foam
But the rain came down and the tempest roared
And did all around destroy
And a pale drowned bride met Renaldine
On the mountains of Pomeroy