

South Wind (G major)

traditional Irish Waltz / Song Air, a.k.a.: An Gaoth Andheas
transcribed and arranged by Frank Weber

Recordings: *The Chieftains: Chieftains 3* (1971); *The Chieftains: The Chieftains in China* (1984); *Green Fields of America: Live in Concert* (1989); *Armagh Pipers Club: Song of the Chanter* (1996); *Joanie Madden: Song of the Irish Whistle* (1996); *Randal Bays: Out of the Wood* (1997); *Franco Morone: The South Wind* (1997); *Paddy Glackin & Micheál Ó Domhnaill: Celtic Christmas III* (Compilation 1997); *The Chieftains: Water from the Well* (2000); *Zoë Conway: The Horse's Tail* (2006); *Gisèle Guibord & Robin Grenon: Harpes d'Irlande* (2010); *Maire Ni Chathasaigh & Chris Newman: Original Music from Ireland (Compilation 2010)*; *Randal Bays: A Quiet Pint* (2014); *Aideen O'Donnell: The Water is Wide* (2015); *Lorenzo Guadagni: Easy Irish Fingerstyle Guitar, Vol. 1* (2017); *El McMeen: Celtic Guitar Treasures* (2018)

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. Above the notes, guitar chords are indicated: G, Em, Am, D, G, C, G, G. The second staff continues the melody with chords: G, C, G, G, Em, Em, Am, D. The third staff concludes the piece with chords: G, C, G, G, Em, D, G, G. The piece ends with a double bar line.

1. South wind of the gentle rain, you banish winter weather
Bring salmon to the pool again, the bees among the heather
If northward now you mean to blow, as you rustle soft above me
God speed be with you as you go and a kiss for those that love me

2. From south I come with velvet breeze, my word all nature blesses,
I melt the snow and strew the leaves with flowers and warm caresses;
I'll help you to dispel your woes, with joy I'll take your greeting
And bear it to your loved Mayo upon my wings so fleeting.

3. Ny Connaught, famed for wine and play, so leal, so gay, so loving
Here's my fond kiss I send today borne on the wind in its roving.
Those Munster folk are good and kind, right royally they treat me
But this land I'd gladly leave behind, with your Connaught pipes to greet me.