

Welcome To the 30th Anniversary Celebration Of The Ring of Kerry Irish Dancers



April 23, 2022

Carriage House Inn, Emmitsburg, MD



Music By
Joe DeZarn, Marc Glickman
and John Ready

Called By
Marilyn Moore

Events

11:30 am	Socialize Cash Bar Opens Group Photo
12:30 pm	Lunch Buffet
1:30	Singing, Poetry, Recognition and Cake
3:00	Ceili Mor and Other Activities
4:30	Cash Bar Closes
5:15	Farewell

Dances

Every Man's Chance
Siege of Ennis
Merchant Set
Waltz Cotillion
~ Break ~
Haymakers' Jig
Fairy Reel
North Kerry Set
Walls of Limerick
Waltz (if time)

Choruses

KERRY DANCE

Oh, the days of the Kerry dancing
Oh, the ring of the piper's tune
Oh, for one of those hours of gladness
Gone, alas, like our youth, too soon!

FIELDS OF ATHENRY

Low lie the fields of Athenry,
Where once we watched the small free
birds fly,
Our love was on the wing,
We had dreams and songs to sing,
It's so lonely 'round the fields of Athenry

WILL YE GO, LASSIE, GO

And we'll all go together
To pluck wild mountain thyme
All around the bloomin' heather
Will ye go, lassie, go?

GALWAY SHAWL

She wore no jewels, no costly diamonds
No paint nor powder, no none at all
She wore a bonnet, with a ribbon on it
And 'round her shoulders was the Galway
shawl.

ALL FOR ME GROG

And it's all for me grog, me jolly, jolly grog
It's all for me beer and tobacco
Well, I spent all me tin on the ladies
drinking gin
Far across the western ocean, I will wander.

MOLLY MALONE

In Dublin's fair city
Where the girls are so pretty
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly
Malone
As she wheeled her wheelbarrow
Thro' streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive,
alive, oh!"

CHORUS:

Alive, alive, oh

Alive, alive, oh

**Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive,
alive, oh!"**

She was a fishmonger
But sure 'twas no wonder
For so were her father and mother
before
And they each wheeled their barrow
Thro' streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive,
alive, oh!"

CHORUS

She died of a fever
And no one could save her
And that was the end of sweet Molly
Malone
But her ghost wheels her barrow
Thro' streets broad and narrow
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive,
alive, oh!"

CHORUS (twice)