

We'll Walk Down The Aisle

Words and Music: Nigel Harbron

The musical score is written in 3/4 time and consists of four staves. The lyrics are: "Fare thee well my own dear col - lean, I must leave you for a while. I will tra - vel to A - mer - i - cay Far from the Em' - rald Isle; I will tra - vel to A - mer - i - cay Far from the Em' - rald Isle, But in time I will re - turn to you When we'll walk down the aisle." The chords are: C, F, G, C, Am, C, C, G, Am, C, C, F, C, Am, C, C, G, C.

Fare thee well my own dear colleen,
I must leave you for a while.
I will travel to Americay
Far from the Emerald Isle;
I will travel to Americay
Far from the Emerald Isle,
But in time I will return to you
When we'll walk down the aisle.

In our town of Ballyvaughan
On the west coast of Clare,
Wild orchids carpet meadows,
And the maidens are so fair;
Wild orchids carpet meadows
And the maidens are so fair,
But the hills that rise around us
Are all barren and bare.

Now my family is a large one -
I think I'm number ten.
And my relatives have farmed this place
For so long - I know not when;
And my relatives have farmed this place
For so long - I know not when,
But now there's no more work for us
So it's goodbye to all the men.

Now I've heard that in Americay
There's much work to be found.
And a man just has to pitch his tent
To claim his spot of ground;
And a man just has to pitch his tent
To claim his spot of ground,
There's scarcely any rain at all
And food and drink abound.

So let me go and make my name there
And give me one last smile.
I swear that when I do return
I will do so in great style;
I swear that when I do return
I will do so in great style,
It's to the Priest we both will go,
Then we'll walk down the aisle.



Mullaghmore - the Heart of the Burren

The Burren in the west of County Clare is an astonishing area of karstic limestone. The upside down nature of traditional cattle grazing there - beasts on the hills in Winter and in the lowland pastures in Summer (the opposite of what happens in most places in the UK) - has created an area of internationally renowned botanical importance. Sadly, agriculture in this part of Ireland is becoming more intensive, with large dairy herds now permanently based in the lowlands, and the uplands receiving only light, intermittent grazing. The increasing build up of hazel scrub in the uplands will eventually shade out much of the flora, but no-one in the area seems to care, as they're too busy building new houses - or they were before the crash.