

## SOUTH WIND (A GHAOTH ANDEAS)

- Time: 3/4, Tenor: ?, Bass: C (range?)

- Words: Domnhall Meirgeach Mac Con Mara (Freckled Donal Macnamara)

**Intro:** 1, 5, 1, 1

### (Poet speaks)

1 \* 5 \* 1 4 5 1 \*  
Oh, South Wind of the gentle rain, you banish win-ter's wea-ther  
1 \* 5 \* 1 4 5 1 \*  
Bring salmon to the pool a-gain, the bees a-mong the hea-ther  
1 4 1 \* \* \* 5 \*  
If northward now you mean to blow, as you rustle soft a-bove me  
1 4 1 \* \* 5 1 \*  
God Speed be with you as you go, with a kiss for those that love me

### (Wind speaks)

1 \* 5 \* 1 4 5 1 \*  
From south I come with velvet breeze, my work all na-ture bles-ses  
1 \* 5 \* 1 4 5 1 \*  
I melt the snow and strew the leas, with flowers and soft ca-res-ses  
1 4 1 \* \* \* 5 \*  
I'll help you to dis-pel your woe, with joy I'll take your gree-ting  
1 4 1 \* \* 4 5 1  
And bear it to your loved May-o, u-pon my wings so flee-ting

### (Poet speaks)

1 \* 5 \* 1 4 5 1 \*  
My Connacht, famed for wine and play, so leal, so gay, so lov-ing  
1 \* 5 \* 1 4 5 1 \*  
Here's my fond kiss I send to-day, borne by the wind in its rov-ing  
1 4 1 \* \* \* 5 \*  
These Munster folk are good and kind, right royal-ly they treat me  
1 4 1 \* \* 4 5 1  
But this land I'd gladly leave be-hind, with your Connacht pipes to greet me

### Notes:

- The poem is a conversation between the poet and the wind