

Choir

Courtmac Regatta Day

Michael O'Brien

Máire Ní Dhuibhir

$\text{♩} = 85$

And once a-gain 'tis Aug-ust and the short' ning of the day brings a

4

tinge of sweet nos-tal-gia for the sum-mer passed a-way. Like corn-fields in the set-ting sun a—

7

kind of gol-den glow sur - rounds the hap - py mem' ries of sum-mer long a-go As

10

sim-ple count-ry child-ren the sum-mer hol - i-days were spent in bliss-ful free - dom in those

13

care free sun-ny days. And June, Ju-ly the time would fly 'til Aug-ust came the way to

16

bring the high point of our lives Court-mac Re-gat - ta Day For weeks be-fore we'd count the days as.

19

Aug-ust it drew near, We_hoped the wea-ther would hold out with sun-shine bright and clear. And

22

when it did,our hearts would sing as pass-ing by Lis-lee, we'd dream of what the day might bring in

25

Court-mac by the sea. As we cy-cled down a-round the Lodge, the sound of a pipeband came

28

thro'the trees up on the breeze as if from fair y land. Our hearts would race as we would face the

31

bright and teem-ing street with bunt-ing gay a-long the way, the sea and the boats ben-eath.

34

2

du du___ du du du du___ du du___ du du du du___

How splen-did looked those state-ly yachts up-on the wa-ter_ blue. The

2

39

du du___ du du du du___ du du du du du du___ du du du du du___

life-boat decked res-plen-dent add-ing col-our to the view. The put-ter-ing of out-boards led ex

42

du du___ du du du du___ du du___ du du du du___

cite ment to the scene, as a score or more of pleas-ure boats moved

44

du du___ du du du du___ mu - sic of the bag-pipes and the hawkers cheer ful cry, 'Ba -
up and down bet -ween. The mu - sic of the bag-pipes and the hawkers cheer ful cry 'Ban

47

na nas, Pears and app -les 2 for tup - pence, Come and buy. du du___ du du du du___
an - as Pears and app -les, 2 for tup - pence come and buy.' The steam train at the sta - tion full of

50

du du___ du du du du___ du du___ du du du du___
pass - en - gers from Cork, gave Court - mac - sher - ry Prom - en - ade the

52

♩. = 88

du du___ du du du du___
bus - tle of New York.

61 2. **16** S+A

The sail-ing race, the four-oared gig_ out and a round the
sail - ing race_

81

buoy,___ Cool - bawn, Tra-var - a Se - ven Heads, ex - cite-ment would run high._ To a
four-oared gig_ ex - cite-ment ex - cite - ment would run high

86

migh - ty roar from the crowd-ed shore, each crew would sweat and strain,___ with
Migh - ty roar___ crowd-ed shore___

90

hearts of oak_ and stur-dy stroke the fin - ish line to gain._ The road_ ra-ces, the
The fi - nish The fi - nish line to gain.

95

pigand pole the migh - ty pil low fight,___ the duck chase the sculling race, with
Road rac - ces, pigand pole, pil low fight, pi-llow fight. Duck chase and

100

fire works for the night, Romance would of - ten blossom at the dance in Hol land's

fire - works for the, for the night Ah

105

Hall, where John - ny Car - ty's mu - sic would re - ech - o round the hall.

The mu - sic The mu - sic round the hall.

110

Din - ish - een and Nine - ty Den - is Mur - phy's start - ing gun Bil - ly Mur - phy in the
Sail - ing race, start - ing gun Court - mac Re - gat - ta

Din - ish - een and Nine - ty Den - is Mur - phy's start - ing gun Bil - ly Mur - phy in the
Sail - ing race, start - ing gun, Court - mac Re - gat - ta

115

pil - low fight would all add to the fun. A ram - ble to the ter - race to take
Day music and fun, mu - sic and fun. A ram ble a

pil - low fight would all add to the fun. A ram - ble to the ter - race to take
Day, music and fun, mu - sic and fun. A ram ble a

120 tea at Waugh's ca - fé would all in - crease the mag - ic of Court
 ram - ble to tea, ram - ble to tea. Court - mac Re - gat - ta Day,
 tea at Waugh's ca - fé would all in - crease the mag - ic of Court
 ram - ble to tea, ram - ble to tea. Court - mac Re - gat - ta Day,

124 mac Re - gat - ta Day. $\text{♩} = 85$
 day by the sea, day by the sea. The fan - cy dress would make us laugh and
 mac Re - gat - ta Day.
 day by the sea, day by the sea.

128 time would slip a - way 'til sun set's length - ning shad - ows marked the clos - ing of the day. And

131 high a - bove the har - bour shone the mell - ow aut - umn moon as home we'd creep re - luctant to

134 *p*

leave the fun so soon. And once a-gain 'tis August and the length-ning of the night re -

137

minds me of my length-ning years and time's remorseless flight. My life may grow t'wards autumn but

140

when I'm old and grey, I'll treasure happy memories of Court-mac Regatta Day. I'll

143 *rall.*

treasure happy memories of Court-mac Regatta Day.