

Choir

The Rowing Song

Naomh Columbanus c. Tomás Ó Fiaich

Máire Ní Dhuibhir

$\text{♩} = 70$

mf

1. Lo litt-le bark on twin-horned Rhine, from for-ests hewn to skim the brine,

4

Heave, lads, and let the ech-oes ring; mm...

2. The temp-ests howl, the storm dis may, but

7

man - ly strength can win the day, — Heave, lads, and let the ech-oes ring;

3. For

3. For

10

clouds and squalls will soon pass on, and vic - tory lie with work well done, —
fast! sur - vive! and all is well, God sent you worse, he'll calm this swell,

clouds and squalls will soon pass on, and vic - tory lie with work well done, —
fast! sur - vive! and all is well, God sent you worse, he'll calm this swell, —

V.S.

12 So Sa-tan acts to tire the brain, and

Heave, lads, and let the ech-oes ring. 4. Hold ring. Heave, lads, and

Heave, lads, and let the ech-oes ring. 4. Hold ring. Heave, lads, and

16 by temp - ta - tion souls are slain, Think, lads, of Christ and ech - o him. Stand

let the ech - oes, let the ech - oes, ech - oes ring.

let the ech - oes, let the ech - oes, ech - oes ring.

19 firm in mind 'gainst Sa - tan's guile, Pro - tect your-selves with vir - tue's foil,

Heave, lads, and let the ech - oes,

Heave, lads, and let the ech - oes,

21 Think, lads, of Christ and ech - o him. $\text{♩} = 64$

let the ech - oes, ech - oes ring. Strong

let the ech - oes, ech - oes ring. Strong

23

faith and zeal will vict'ry gain, the old foe breaks his lance in vain, Think, lads, of Christ and ech - o

f

26

rall.

him. Think, lads, of Christ and ech - o him.