

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Blue Green Bangle

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Its black clouds scudding 'cross the midland sky  
In the bedroom window Sandy catches her eye  
Full of tears as she watches the Texan's car fade away  
In the distance

He'd been tellin' her before that the mine's closing down  
Soon her husband Jimmy would be home every day  
The company was pullin' out he was heading back  
To his own family back in Galveston

And he handed her a blue green bangle  
That he found in the hills outside Slane  
He said someday when this is all forgotten  
You might pick it up and think of me again.

"Now he's gone" she said "and his plunder's done  
An' I'll just be remembered as the Irish one"  
With that she opened up the windows wide  
And flung the blue green bangle  
Far down the muddy drive

Later on she awoke with a rattle at the door  
There stood her Jimmy and her uncle Joe  
Arms linked together singing a wild rebel song  
From so long ago

Jimmy looked at her with a twinkle in his eye  
Saying "A gyppo gave me this for you, it's a surprise  
an' he says who wears it will live contentedly  
Providing that they don't tell any lies.

And he handed her the blue green bangle  
The had lain out in the muddy drive  
Then he took her writs and he slipped it on  
It surprised him that it fitted her so fine

Yes he handed her a green blue bangle  
That had lain in the earth for so long  
And he grabbed her by the waist  
He whisked her round the place  
And uncle Joe he diedled out the door

Sung by Sen Tyrrell on "Cry of a dreamer" (1995)

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