

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## Coasts of Malabar

Coasts of Malabar

Far away across the ocean  
Beneath an Indian star  
Lives a little dark eyed maiden  
On the coast of Malabar

In the harbour where we anchored  
I could see her shy and sweet  
With a blossom on her bosom  
And the wild waves at her feet

I can see the crowded city  
The palm trees green and tall  
And the starry night she danced with me  
Inside those city wall

She gave a little wistful glance  
As she looked across the bay  
And she whispered if you love me  
Why do you sail away

I must go my little dark eyes  
I must go my Indian star  
But I'll come again and love you  
On the coast of Malabar

In my dreams I oft-times wander  
To that far off Indian sea  
And the days we spent together  
They come back again to me

I can see the crowded city  
The palm trees on the shore  
But that little dark-eyed maiden  
She's there no more no more

Fare thee well my little dark eyes  
Fare thee well my Indian star  
In my dreams I will live forever  
On the Coast of Malabar

recorded by Sean Tyrrel on ""Cry of a dreamer""

recorded by Ry Cooder on ""The Chieftains - The long Black Veil""

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The following is the version sung by Sean Tyrrell on the CD  
"Cry of a dreamer" (Hannibal-Rykodisk 1995).  
I know another version (slightly different) sung by Ry  
Cooder on ""The Chieftains - The long black veil"" (BMG-RCA).  
Paddy Moloney (The Chieftains) says:  
""My grandmother used to sing this song at trad houses parties  
in the Sliabh Bloom Mountains of central Ireland. I can still  
remember her sitting on an old wooden milk churn in a country  
kitchen singing a version she called Little Maid From Malabar""

EB  
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