

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Shule Aroon

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I'll dye my dress, I'll dye it red
And o'er this wide world make my bed
Although my parents think me dead
Come bibble-un-a-boose said Lora

Shule, shule, shule-a mac-a-me
Shule-a mac-a-rac-stack Sally Bobby-cue
Shule-a mac-a-rac-stack Sally Bobby Lee
Come bibble-un-a-boose said Lora

I'll sell my frock, I'll sell my wheel
To buy my lover a sword of steel
So in battle he may wield
Come bibble-un-a-boose said Lora

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Edited by H.M. Belden

Notes from Belden:

"Shule" (siubhal) means walk or come; but I am not prepared to guess from what other syllables this refrain may be perverted. Barry gives a form of the refrain in gaelic:

Siubhal, siubhal, siubhal a run
Siubhal go sochair, argus siubhal go cun
Siubhal go den duras, argus eligh liom
Is go de to, mo muirnin slan

and translates: "Walk, walk, walk my love, walk quietly and walk boldly
Walk to the door and flee with me, Here's a health to you, my darling"

For bibliography of this favorite Irish song (assigned by Joyce OIFMS No. 425, to the period after James's defeat at the Boyne, when Irishmen went as volunteers into the French army) see Kittredge)

Texts from Lancashire, Hampshire, Virginia, Mississippi, Ohio

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