

Hey Donal Ho Donal

Words Mary Brooksbank (1897 - 1958) Tune trad.

March

As I cam by Strath mar-tine Mains Wha dae ye think I seen But a
braw young pi - per lad - die cam a - lin - kin ower the green Sing in
Hey Don - al Ho Don - al Dirr-um a doo a day.

As I cam by Starthmartine Mains wha dae ye think I seen
But a braw young piper laddie cam a-linkin ower the green

Singin 'Hey Donal, Ho Donal
Dirrum a doo a day' (repeat)

He played a jig an he played a reel an he played a sweet strathspey
An he roused my hairt till the beat kept time tae the tappin o my tae

Weel I've nae gowd tae offer ye, for I hae but little gear
But we'll hae love and freedom gin ye'll follow me my dear

There's gowd in the broom o the Sidlaw Hills, honey in the heather sweet
There's a speckled troot in the purlin burn and a carpet `neath oor feet

Syne he blew up his chanter an sic a spring he plays
That I chose love and freedom and I'll wander a` my days

Words:

a-linkin: walking briskly
Mains: the home farm of an estate
purlin: flowing, swirling
spring: lively dance tune

A good marching chorus song that can be sung to actions describing the verses. It was written to a traditional tune by Mary Brooksbank, originally from Aberdeen but who worked in the jute mills of Dundee all her life and wrote many fine songs and poems about ordinary people.

Activity:

Research 'Jute, jam and journalism' as well as investigating facts about the rhythms in jigs, Strathspeys and reels.