



dominick cochlain

Arranger, Composer, Interpreter, Publisher

France, rouen

About the artist

I've always had a great passion for Irish music : songs above all but dances, too (jigs, reels, hornpipes, & so on); I love, as thirty years ago, the Chieftains, De Dannan, Clannad, Loreena Mac Kennit... I practice Irish set-dancing and French traditional dances (bourrées, waltzes of all kind, mazurkas, rondeus of south-west of France, & so on).

I was a member of two medieval groups that interpreted songs of trouvères, troubadours, Guillaume de Machaut, Adam de la Halle, Cantigas de Santa Maria, & so on.

I studied harmony that allow me to compose. First, I was a teacher in nursery schools and I wrote children songs. I also created videos for children., created with Illustrator & I-Movie.

Qualification: Irish singing & dancing at the Irish Association of Paris, medieval singing, medieval fiddle, rebec studied at the Medieval Centre of Paris, baroque music in the Conservatoire of Reims.

Associate: SACEM

Artist page : <https://www.free-scores.com/Download-PDF-Sheet-Music-falorum.htm>

About the piece



Title: A STORM A CHROI
Composer: Anonymous
Arranger: cochlain, dominick
Copyright: Copyright © dominick cochlain
Publisher: cochlain, dominick
Style: Celtic

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A Storm Mo Chroi

Irish tradition

slowly

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A stor mo croi when you're far a way from the home you will soon be
lea ving it's ma ny's the time by night and by day when your heart will be sor ly
grie ving for the stran - gers land may be bright and fair and rich in its trea - - sures
gol - - - - den you'll pine I know for days long a go and the one that is ne ver
ol den

A storm mo chroi in the stranger's land
There is plenty of wealth and wailing
Where gems adorn the great and the grand
There are faces with hunger paling
Oh the road it is dreary and hard to tread
And the lights of their cities is blinding you
Won't you turn the stor to Erin's shore
And the one that you left behind you.

A stor mo chroi when the evening mist
Over mountain and sea is falling
Oh turn a stor and then you list
And maybe you will hear me calling
For the sound of a voice you will surely miss
Somebody speedily returning
A run a run won't you come back soon
To the one that will always love you