



dominique gauquelin

France, rouen

BOLD DOHERTY

A propos de l'artiste

Musicien dorénavant handicapé, il ne me reste que la composition. Mais les partitions (bourrées, mazurkas, valse, reels, jigs....) s'accumulent inutilement. Elle ne sont jouées que par un ordinateur ! J'ai donc décidé de les donner. Ce sont des partitions écrites pour harpe (clef de sol et FA 4) mais jouable (partie supérieure) par un violon, une flûte, un tin-whistle, une mandoline, etc.... Ah! Gros détail : je n'ai déposé aucune partition.

Si vous me confiez votre adresse e.mail, je peux aussi vous envoyer l'audio au format non compressé (wav.), de meilleure qualité mais qui prend plus de place que le mp3. Dominique Gauquelin

Qualification : Cinquante ans de musique mais si je pouvais avoir une deuxième vie pour la composition...

Page artiste : https://www.free-scores.com/partitions_gratuites_gauquelin.htm

A propos de la pièce



Titre : BOLD DOHERTY
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My name is Bold Doherty from the north country
Where there's a still upon every stream
Landlady, be quicker and pour me more liquor
And fill me a pitcher that's stronger than cream
If I had you, Molly, so pleasant and jolly
Although it's a folly to ask you at all
I'd fill up my glass and a mile to the bottom
And I'd drink to you, Molly, beside Donegal
Chorus:

With me fol the dol do, fol the dol do with me
Fol the dol do with me, fol the dol day
Fol the dol do, fol the dol do with me
Fol the dol do with me, fol the dol day

I've a new pair of clogs I brought home from the market
I graved an excuse for to get into the town
I told me old mother the seams, they were ripped
And I needed some nails for to rivet them round
She clothed me my hand with a bright golden shilling
She thought the remainder it would be her own
Says, "When you go to town, you can buy half a noggin
But beware you bring none of them fancyfulls home"
(Chorus)

When crossing the fields of me brave Enniskillen
I went to an ale-house for to take a dram
There I saw two tinkers dividing a saucepan
Although there were arguing about a tin can
Then one of them made such a blow to the other
He says, "You young villain, I will take your life"
Saying, "Your saucepans are leaking and won't hold the water
Since 'ere the Bold Doherty spoke with your wife"
(Chorus)

Oh when I got home, well the door, it was bolted
I rapped up me mother for to let me in
"Be gone on the place" were the words that she mentioned
"For inside this house you'll not enter in
You may go away to wherever you came from
For to keep you out, now I'm sure it's no sin"
I say, "Me good woman, you may keep your temper 'Cause I can find lodging with Nora McGlynn"
(Chorus)

