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The Fleadh Down in Ennis (1956)

Will you sit back a while til I sing you a song 'Tis not very short or its not very long. It's about the Fleadh Cheoil down in Ennis you see So to me will you pay your attention?

I'm not a great singer but I know there are worse I cannot help trying to sing you a verse, Or to let you all know how the Fleadh Cheoil got on And for you now who couldn't attend it.

They came from the North and they came from the East From the West and the south 'twas a thriller to see With fiddles and bagpipes and piccolos too, And drumsticks to keep them in order.

They came down from Dublin so hearty and gay They brought Leo Rowsome to show them the way Himself and Seán Seery they played all the way With their flute played Vincent O'Broderick. Scitheree-idle dum dithery-dum dithery-di-dee.

They came down from Cavan so far, far away I'm sure they were travelling for most of the day With singers and players, the best I can say To compete at the Fleadh down in Ennis.

Their players were good and their singers were keen But Margaret O'Reilly was the best of the team And big Doctor Galligan he worn the báinín Just to swank at the Fleadh down in Ennis.

From the Kingdom of Kerry they all made their way And brave Denis Murphy he started to play The auld 'Flogging Reel' and the black 'Cup of Tea' Sure you'll feel ten times younger right after.

From Limerick's fair city they came by the score And Johnny McMahon he played an encore And the bold Andy Keane sure he played us much more And to finish he played 'Colonel Fraser'.

From Wicklow and Carlow they all fell in line And up from Portarlington came Johnny Ryan He resined his bow and he watched every line For he won the first prize on the violin.

From Galway they came every man and his wife With Eddie Moloney who played on the fife And young Kieran Collins would make the dead rise When he played us 'The Lark in the Morning'.

There was music and song from all over Clare The Macs of Crusheen and sure all the Mulkeres The Mike Preston Trio and Martin Mulhaire Not forgetting the Mister Joe Leary.

Mrs. Crotty she came all the way from Kilrush She took a high note for 'The Bird in the Bush' She played all the day and she never did blush 'Twas good girl yourself, Mrs. Crotty.

Now Peter O'Loughlin from Connolly came He brought Paddy Murphy sure 'twas all in the game They played a duet and they made a big name For they won at the Fleadh down in Ennis.

And down from Belharbour Chris Droney he came He played on a matchbox I thought 'twas that same Til someone said, 'Robbie, what's that you are saying?' Isn't that his own small concertina?

They came down from Quilty to sing and to play With big Martin Talty from Miltown Malbay And the bold Willie Clancy he gave a display Sure we know he's The King of the Pipers.

And someone said then, 'who's that man over there? Isn't that Jimmy Ward from the north side of Clare?' He plays on the banjo with music to spare For he plays with the great 'Kilfenora'.

Our own Paddy Canny he took o'er the fair He played through the streets and right up to the square Said Daniel O'Connell my life I knew there And I think you're the best of them all sure.

And o'er from America more of them flew And Paddy O'Brien he was one of the few He played on the accordion you'd swear there were two He got so many notes in together. Now Ciarán MacMahon was busy, bedad, Recording them all sure, the good and the bad, But for him our music was gone to the bad So 'tis welcome Ciarán Mac Mathuna.

'Tis all over now but was something to see So thanks to Seán Reid and the great Committee So I wish you good health now and good luck from me Until we all meet in Dungarvan! Scitheree-idle dum dithery-dum dithery-di-dee.