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# **Celtic Woman** "At The C©ili"

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# ALL:

Tonight we're going to meet some lads As girls who dressed up gaily And we'll be dancing till the dawn We're going to the CÃf©ili

The ones they come from miles around From Venice and from To show us all their fancy steps We're going to the  $\tilde{CA}f\hat{A}$  ©ili

They're playing tunes on everything From pipes to ukulele It sounds so good you can't sit down We're dancing At The Cà f ©ili

# LISA:

All the boys we love so well So handsome, young and charming They're in New York and Boston now They should be home here farming My own true love has sailed away To be an endless rover Cause times are tough and he will save To start a new life over

He writes me letters every week To say how much he's slavin' And he promises that he'll be back Before the hay needs savin' But it's hard to love somebody That you're not in touch with daily So I'm looking for somebody new Tonight down At The Cà f ©ili

The winter nights are long and hard And time goes by so slowly I wish my true love he was here And in his arms I'd go He'd whisper tender words of love to me And kiss my lips so sweetly And quickly I'd surrender to

His manly charms completely

# ALL:

He writes me letters every week To say how much he's slavin' And he promises that he'll be back Before the hay needs savin' But it's hard to love somebody That you're not in touch with daily So I'm looking for somebody new Tonight down At The  $C\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ©ili So I'm looking for somebody new Tonight down At The  $C\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ©ili

# ORLAGH:

I only need someone tonight
Who'll make my heart beat fast
A handsome man in black and white
Who smiles as he walks past
The harp may play in old time worlds
He'll twirl me round the floor
He'll promise me that I will be
His girl forevermore
His girl forevermore
He'll promise me that I will be
His girl forevermore
He'll promise me that I will be
His girl forevermore

# MEAV:

I'm somewhat ill and bothered
That is really quite alarming
I have to lads pursuing me
And each of them is charming
One of them is dark and poor
One pale with lots of money
I don't know which one to choose
The flowered or the funny

What on earth am I to do It's driving me half crazy Tonight I'll make my mind up When I see them At The  $C\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$  ©ili

To be a poor man's wife will be A life of washing dishes When a rich man's wife will surely have Great luxury and riches

In comfort how I know
It wouldn't be too hard to wallow
But being poor is that much fun

Which one should I follow?

# ALL:

What on earth am I to do It's driving me half crazy Tonight I'll make my mind up When I see them At The  $C\tilde{A}f\hat{A}$ ©ili:

# LISA:

I've been lucky I've found a lad who's handsome and a neighbor

# ORLAGH:

And me I've met a decent man who's friendship I will savor

# MEAV:

And me I've made my choice as well and in no way was it easy
But I'd rather have a man for love
Then to be a rich man's lady

# ALL:

And that is how the story ends
Be true and never fail me
We got ourselves three men tonight
And we met them

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