

Celtic Woman Compilation

"At the c?ili"

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Tonight we're going to meet some lads
Us girls are dressed up gaily
And we'll be dancing 'til the dawn
We're going to the c?ili

The lads, they come from miles around
From Ennis and Kilmaley
To show us all their fancy steps
We're going to the c?ili

They're playing tunes and everything
From pipes to ukulele
It sounds so good, you can't sit down
We're dancing at the c?ili

All the boys we loved 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 must leave
To start a new life over

He writes me letters every week
To say how much he's slaving
And he promises that he'll be back
Before the hay needs saving
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?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 roll
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

He writes me letters every week
To say how much he's slaving
And he promises that he'll be back
Before the hay needs saving
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?ili

So I'm looking for somebody new
Tonight down at the c?ili

I hope I meet someone tonight
Who'll make my heart beat fast
A handsome man with laughing eyes
Who smiles as he walks past
And when the play an old-time waltz
He'll twirl me 'round the floor
And promise me that I will be
His girl forevermore

His girl forevermore
His girl forevermore
Who'll promise me that I will be
His girl forevermore

I'm somewhat in a bother
That is really quite alarming
I have two lads pursuing me
And each of them is charming
One of them is dark and poor
One fair with lots of money
I don't know which one to choose
The flower or the honey

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?ili

To be a poor man's wife
Will be a life of washing dishes
While 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
And being poor is not much fun
Which one should I follow?

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?ili

I've been lucky, I've found a lad
Who's handsome and a neighbor
And me, I've met a decent man
Whose friendship I will savor
And me, I made my choice as well
And in no way was it easy
But I'd rather have a man for love
Than be a rich man's lady

And that is how the story ends
May true love never fail me
We got ourselves three men tonight
And we met them at the c?ili

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