

SONG OF THE WANDERING AENGUS
for mountain dulcimer and baritone voice

tab c 2010 b. r. ashley <http://brashey46.no-ip.info> lyrics by W. B. Yeats, tune traditional Irish
dulcimer tuned D-G-C, D dorian mode

D	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
G	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
C	4 4 5 5	2 2 4 4	0 1 2 3	3 2 4 4

I went out to the ha - zel wood, because a fire was in my head;

D	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	0 0-0 0
G	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0 0	0 0-0 0
C	4 4 5 5	2 2 4 4	1 1 2 3 2	1 0-1 1

I cut and peeled a ha - zel wand, and hooked a ber-ry to a thread;

D	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
G	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0
C	4 4 4 4	4 4 4 4	4 4 5 5	2 2 4 4

And when white moths were on the wing, and moth-like stars were flick-ling out,

D	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0-0 0
G	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0 0	0 0 0-0 0
C	4 1 2 3	3 2 4 4	4 1 2 3	2 1 0-1 1

I dropped the ber - ry in a stream, and caught a lit - tle sil-ve-er trout ...

When I had laid it on the ground, and turned to blow the fire aflame,
something rustled in the leaves, and someone called me by my name;
It had become a glim-'ring girl with apple blossoms in her hair,
Who called me by my name and ran, and vanished in the brightening
air ...

Though I am old with wandering, o'er hollow lands and hilly lands,
I will find where she has gone, and see her face, and take her hand,
and walk through long green dappled grass, and pluck till time and times
are done,
the silver apples of the moon, the golden apples of the sun ...