

Fa La Ra La

Irish Folk Song

Music by: Traditional
Arranged by: Laura Rich

Soprano

Alto

There was a wo-man in our town and in our town did dwell she

S

loved her old man dear-ly but a-no-ther man twice as well and sing

A

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fa la ra la ra la ra la fa la ra la ra la

A

She tries to go to her lover but there her husband stands.
Says she I'll sneak around him and run off to my other man
And sing...

Says she I go to the river and there meself I'll sit.
Says he I'll go along with you to see you don't get bit.
And sing....

Says she I go to the market a fat pig I shall buy
Says he I'll walk along with you and get meself a pie.

Says she I go to the forest a hunting in the wood
Says he I lead your horse for you like any husband should

Says she I go to the doctor to see what he may find
Says he I'll go along with you to cure meself o' the bind

Says she I'll go to the garden and there I'll dig the ground
Says he I'll come along with you to see you don't fall down

Says she I'll go to the graveyard and there meself I'll bury
Says he I'll fetch me shovel and a casket for to carry

Says she my husband's on to me my secret is no more
Says he my wife I love you dear and over there's the door

You might think you can have your cake and also eat it too
But there's the fool who tries to sneak and gets what she has due.