

# The Weaver's Lamentation

Arranged by Edward Bunting, probably in Summer 1796, in Belfast, or co. Antrim, or co. Derry

Transcribed by Simon Chadwick, January 2021, from

Queen's University Belfast, MS4.29 pages 180/178/187/f88v - 183/181/190/f90r

Piano introduction in 6/8 time, consisting of four measures. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes.

Bill Leather

5

As for Mr Steele He's a very good man,

Vocal line 1, measures 5-8. The melody is in 6/8 time, starting with a quarter note 'As' followed by eighth notes for the rest of the phrase. The piano accompaniment consists of eighth notes in the right hand and dotted half notes in the left hand.

7

but he trust - ed his Beef Boys in - to a rogue's hand,

Vocal line 2, measures 9-12. The melody continues with eighth notes. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with eighth notes in the right hand and dotted half notes in the left hand.

9

his Name to the pa - pers he sign'd with a pen

Vocal line 3, measures 13-16. The melody continues with eighth notes. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with eighth notes in the right hand and dotted half notes in the left hand.

11

but for to pay the Beef, Boys he ne'er did in - tend.

Vocal line 4, measures 17-20. The melody continues with eighth notes. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with eighth notes in the right hand and dotted half notes in the left hand.

13

Sym

Piano conclusion, measures 21-24. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with eighth notes.

2<sup>nd</sup>

B:L                   Unto the plantation , I durst go no more  
for fear of Mc fadein that Ravenous Boar  
for if he could, get us; without some releif  
he surely would eat us as he eat up steeles Beef

3<sup>rd</sup>

BL:                   Bad luck to Mc Fadein I wish he was dead  
in the midst of the night he sits up in his bed  
he eats the fat Beef, gives the lean to his son  
to his poor wife & Daughter, he throws the Bare Bone

4<sup>th</sup>

Mrs. Mc. Fadein   augh, Paddy Dear paddy do not eat so fast  
or a very short time, the Beef it will last  
Mr McFa:           Oh say no more Betty then Paddy did say  
When the sun's in the north all the Beef I will pay

5

Mr. McF           + now my Dear comrades I must bid adieu  
tho I'm the first going you'll soon follow too  
But I ll look out for places as well as I can  
For Russel + Wallace + Bold Bob MacCann

all very true