

Konkurs Poezji i Piosenki Irlandzkiej – marzec 2021



PATRONATY HONOROWE:



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Szanowni Uczniowie!

Zapraszam Was do wzięcia udziału w XVII edycji Konkursu Poezji Irlandzkiej, którego finał odbędzie się w Poznaniu 19 marca 2021 roku (piątek) w Sali Kameralnej Szkoły Muzycznej II stopnia im. M. Karłowicza przy ul. Solnej w Poznaniu. Szesnaście dotychczasowych spotkań z poezją irlandzką, zarówno tą mówioną, jak i śpiewaną, to szesnaście wspaniałych przeżyć, które pozostaną nam w pamięci. Historia tych lat pokazała, że młodzież polska rozumie i ceni poezję irlandzką i potrafi ją zinterpretować nie gorzej niż rodowici mieszkańcy Zielonej Wyspy. Cieszy mnie niezmiernie, że inicjatywa szkoły PROGRAM (dawniej Program-Bell) przyjęła się wśród młodzieży w naszym regionie i dzięki niej anglojęzyczna poezja Irlandii stała się lekturą i przedmiotem interpretacji słownych i muzycznych.

Motto tegorocznego Konkursu to słowa Samuela Beckett'a

"If you do not love me, I shall not be loved. If I do not love you, I shall not love."

W tym roku wybór utworów jest podyktowany szczególnym czasem, w którym przyszło nam żyć i jako przeciwwaga tych trudnych czasów poświęcony jest miłości, przetrwaniu, czy przemijaniu, wierszy smutnych wielokrotnie, nacechowanych jednak zawsze odrobiną optymizmem. Rok ten jest też wyjątkowy, bo więcej kobiet staje się widocznych w życiu społecznym i kobiety stają się coraz bardziej znaczącym głosem, który wybrzmiewa publicznie. W tomiku zaprezentujemy trzy nazwiska poetek, takie jak: Eavan Boland, Katharine Tynan czy Eileen Carney Hulme, w tym wiersz Eavan Boland o znamienym tytule „Quarantine”.

Fundatorami nagród XVII Edycji Konkursu Poezji Irlandzkiej będą: Konsulat Irlandii w Poznaniu, Szkoła Języków Obcych PROGRAM (dawniej Program-Bell), Studio Aktorskie STA oraz Art of Voice Studio Ewa Nawrot.

Wśród nagród za interpretację poezji i piosenek znajdują się: **2 dwutygodniowe obozy** z językiem angielskim z native speaker'ami, 2 półroczne kursy językowe w szkole PROGRAM w Poznaniu, 2 egzaminy Cambridge Assessment English, warsztaty teatralne oraz warsztaty emisji głosu i warsztaty muzyczne oraz nagrody książkowe i koszulki.

Patronat medialny nad wydarzeniem obejmie, jak co roku od wielu lat, **Radio Poznań**.

Serdecznie zapraszamy do wzięcia udziału w Konkursie 2021!

Koordynatorzy Konkursu: Tomasz Jamróz & Katarzyna Andrzejewska

Katarzyna Andrzejewska – Zarząd Szkoły PROGRAM



Założenia Ogólne i Cele Konkursu

1. W konkursie mogą wziąć udział uczniowie klas 7 i 8 szkół podstawowych, oraz szkół ponadpodstawowych (kategoria wiekowa także stanowi kryterium oceny).
2. W Konkursie nie mogą wziąć udziału laureaci edycji Konkursu z roku 2018 oraz 2019.
3. Organizatorem konkursu są: Szkoła Języków Obcych Program Sp. z o. o. dalej zwana Szkołą PROGRAM oraz Szkoła Muzyczna II stopnia Liceum im. M. Karłowicza w Poznaniu.
4. Wszelkie działania koordynują pan Tomasz Jamróz (tomjamroz@wp.pl) i pani Katarzyna Andrzejewska, (k.andrzejewska@angielskiprogram.edu.pl) współpracujący ze Szkołą PROGRAM
5. Cele konkursu:
 - Konfrontacja i ocena umiejętności recytatorskich, aktorskich, muzycznych, w tym interpretacji poezji śpiewanej oraz ogólnej kreatywności młodzieży.
 - Prezentacja poszukiwań twórczych w dziedzinie repertuaru oraz wyrazu artystycznego.
 - Wyłonienie i popieranie talentów artystycznych i twórczych.
 - Kształtowanie i rozwijanie zainteresowań młodzieży współczesną i dawną literaturą, poezją i muzyką Irlandii.
6. Zadaniem Uczestników jest: **recytacja fragmentów poezji irlandzkiej w języku angielskim lub ich przedstawienia w języku angielskim w formie piosenki lub innego utworu muzycznego inspirowanego poezją irlandzką. Kategoria muzyczna zakłada także własną, niepowtarzalną interpretację utworu. Propozycje utworów zawierają linki do ich wykonań muzycznych na portalu youtube.**

I. Przebieg poszczególnych etapów

Uczestnicy otrzymają materiały do 10.02.2021 roku pocztą elektroniczną lub w formie papierowej. Materiały będą także zamieszczone na stronie: www.angielskiprogram.edu.pl. Będą to proponowane przez organizatorów **fragmenty prozy oraz poezji wybitnych pisarzy i poetów irlandzkich w języku angielskim, a także wykonania muzyczne przedstawione przez irlandzkich muzyków, piosenkarzy i poetów. Propozycje muzyczne będzie można obejrzeć w podanych linkach do portalu youtube.** Istnieje możliwość wybrania własnego fragmentu związanego tematycznie z konkursem. Należy wówczas poinformować o tym organizatora Konkursu oraz dostarczyć wraz ze zgłoszeniem kandydata wskazany utwór.

Konkurs przebiegać będzie w dwóch etapach:

a. Etap szkolny

Każda Szkoła może zgłosić do udziału w Konkursie maksymalnie 8 wykonawców, w tym osoby indywidualne oraz zespoły muzyczne. Zespół muzyczny traktowany jest jako jedno zgłoszenie. Szkoła zobowiązana jest do przeprowadzenia wewnętrznych eliminacji, które organizuje i przeprowadza Szkolna Komisja Konkursowa. Zasady przeprowadzenia eliminacji, a zwłaszcza to czy eliminacje odbywają się stacjonarnie czy też za pomocą środków komunikacji na odległość, albo w innej formie, ustala Szkolna Komisja Konkursowa. Prosimy o zgłaszanie kandydatów do dnia 8 marca 2021 (poniedziałek) pod adresem elektronicznym: konkurspoezji@angielskiprogram.edu.pl.

b. Etap rejonowy

Zgłoszenie kandydatów do etapu rejonowego następuje jednocześnie z przesłaniem przez Szkołę nagranych utworów kandydata, na nośniku: płyta CD, albo pendrive. Dopuszcza się alternatywnie przesłanie nagranych utworów przez WeTransfer na adres Szkoły PROGRAM: konkurspoezji@angielskiprogram.edu.pl

Wraz z przesłaniem nagrania uczestnicy lub szkoła przesyłają na adres Szkoły PROGRAM wszystkie wymagane dokumenty, podpisane przez nich lub rodziców w przypadku uczestników niepełnoletnich (zgoda na uczestnictwo w Konkursie, zgoda marketingowa, RODO).

Podczas etapu rejonowego nie dochodzi do publicznego wykonania utworów przez Uczestników. Członkowie Jury zapoznają się ze wszystkimi nadesłanymi w terminie nagraniami utworów.

Członkowie Jury dokonają weryfikacji poziomu artystycznego i językowego recytacji i prezentacji poprzez oceny przesłanych nagrań. Oceny dokonają członkowie Jury niezależnie, a werdykt zostanie uzgodniony wspólnie i zatwierdzony przez Przewodniczącego Jury. Celem oceny dokonywanej przez Jury jest wyłonienie osób recytujących w języku angielskim lub interpretujących wiersze muzycznie (piosenka poetycka), które zdobędą najwyższą punktację za interpretację poezji oraz walory artystyczne i językowe i zostaną z tego tytułu zaproszone do wzięcia udziału w Gali Finałowej.

Maksymalna liczba punktów:

- za walory artystyczne – 50,
- za walory językowe – 30.

W Jury konkursowym zasiądą:

- a) Aleksander Machalica, aktor: przewodniczący Jury
- b) Łukasz Chruszcz- aktor, STA Studio Aktorskie
- c) Ewa Nawrot - nauczyciel-muzyk, Art Of Voice Studio
- d) Tomasz Jamróż – nauczyciel- anglista, koordynator Konkursu
- e) Katarzyna Andrzejewska – anglistka, dyrektor Szkoły PROGRAM

II. Gala Finałowa

Gala Finałowa będzie miała miejsce 19 marca 2021 roku w auli Szkoły Muzycznej II stopnia Gimnazjum I Liceum im. M. Karłowicza w Poznaniu, ul. Solna 12, w godzinach od 10:00 do 15:00.

Podczas trwania Gali Finałowej zaproszeni na nią Uczestnicy zaprezentują swoje utwory na żywo oraz będą mogli wziąć dodatkowo udział w quizie dotyczącym znajomości kultury Irlandii. Dla najlepszych uczestników tego quizu przewidziane są atrakcyjne nagrody ufundowane przez Szkołę PROGRAM. Przewidziany jest także konkurs dla nauczycieli (z nagrodami) oraz prezentacja dotycząca egzaminów Cambridge.

Organizatorzy zastrzegają, że o każdym czasie będą mogli według swojego uznania i bez uzasadnienia zrezygnować z przeprowadzenia Gali Finałowej stacjonarnie w miejscu określonym powyżej i przeprowadzić Galę Finałową za pomocą środków komunikacji na odległość. W takim wypadku szczegóły zostaną przekazane w drodze wiadomości e-mail.

III. Ogłaszanie wyników Konkursu

Oficjalne wyniki ogłasza się w formie komunikatu Jury podczas Gali Finałowej. Zaświadczenia dla finalistów zostaną wydane przez Szkołę PROGRAM.

IV. Nagrody rzeczowe *

Nagrody rzeczowe przyznaje Jury. Nagrody w Konkursie są ufundowane przez Szkołę PROGRAM, STA Studio Aktorskie, Art Of Voice Studio Ewa Nawrot oraz Konsulat Irlandii w Polsce. Wśród nich są: dwa czternastodniowe obozy języka angielskiego z native speakerami, dwa półroczne kursy językowe, warsztaty teatralne Studia Aktorskiego STA, warsztaty emisji głosu i muzyczne, egzaminy Cambridge Assessment English: B1 First lub C1 Advanced oraz nagrody książkowe, płyty, koszulki. W ramach nagrody - bezpłatny egzamin Cambridge Assessment English - kandydat zostanie zaproszony na test kwalifikujący do egzaminu. Szkoła PROGRAM zapewni również załatwienie wszelkich formalności związanych ze zdawaniem egzaminów. Zdany egzamin Cambridge Assessment English oznacza otrzymanie międzynarodowego certyfikatu, który jest uznawany na całym świecie zarówno przez wyższe uczelnie, jak i pracodawców.

*Nagrody w konkursie podlegają zryczałtowanemu podatkowi dochodowemu w wysokości 10% (art. 30 ust. 1 pkt 2 ustawy o podatku dochodowym od osób fizycznych)

***"This is what language is:
a habitual grief. A turn of speech
for the everyday and ordinary abrasion
of losses such as this:***

***which hurts just enough to be a scar
And heals just enough to be a nation."***

Eavan Boland

"The Lost Land: Poems"

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**Ogólnokształcąca Szkoła Muzyczna
II stopnia im. Mieczysława
Karłowicza w Poznaniu**



STUDIO AKTORSKIE

Studio Aktorskie STA



ART OF VOICE STUDIO

EVA NAVROT-ART OF VOICE STUDIO

Katharine Tynan

Katharine Tynan (1859-1931) , was an Irish-born writer, known mainly for her novels and poetry. Like the poet William Butler Yeats, she developed a deep and abiding interest in Celtic mythology. Her Collected Poems were published in 1930. A prodigious writer, she produced five autobiographical volumes: Twenty-five Years (1913), The Middle Years (1917), The Years of the Shadow (1919), The Wandering Years (1922), and Memories (1924). She also wrote more than 100 romantic novels, the best known of which is The House in the Forest (1928).

Katharine Tynan "A Lament"

For Holy Cross Day, 1914

CLOUDS is under clouds and rain
For there will not come again

Two, the beloved sire and son
Whom all gifts were rained upon.

Kindness is all done, alas,
Courtesy and grace must pass,
Beauty, wit and charm lie dead,
Love no more may wreath the head.

Now the branch that waved so high
No wind tosses to the sky;
There's no flowering time to come,
No sweet leafage and no bloom.

Percy, golden-hearted boy,
In the heyday of his joy
Left his new-made bride and chose
The steep way that Honour goes.

Took for his the deathless song
Of the love that knows no wrong:
Could I love thee, dear, so true
Were not Honour more than you?

(Oh, forgive, dear Lovelace, laid
In this mean Procrustean bed!)
Dear, I love thee best of all
When I go, at England's call.

In our magnificent sky aglow
How shall we this Percy know
Where he shines among the suns
And the planets and the moons?

Percy died for England, why,
Here's a sign to know him by!
There's one dear and fixed star,
There's a youngling never far.

Percy and his father keep
The old loved companionship,
And shine downward in one ray
Where at Clouds they wait for day.

William Butler Yeats

William Butler Yeats - Irish poet, dramatist and prose writer, widely considered one of the greatest poets of the English language of the 20th century. He published his first works in the mid-1880s while a student at Dublin's Metropolitan School of Art. His early accomplishments include *The Wanderings of Oisín and Other Poems* (1889) and such plays as *The Countess Cathleen* (1892) and *Deirdre* (1907). In 1923, he was awarded the Nobel Prize for Literature. He went on to pen more influential works, including *The Tower* (1928) and *Words for Music Perhaps and Other Poems* (1932). Yeats, who died in 1939, is remembered as one of the leading Western poets of the 20th century.

W.B. Yeats "When You are Old"

When You Are Old is written from the perspective of a young person imagining the one who rejected his love, when she is old. A novel expression of unrequited love, it remains one of the most popular love poems by W B Yeats.

When you are old and grey and full of sleep,
And nodding by the fire, take down this book,
And slowly read, and dream of the soft look
Your eyes had once, and of their shadows deep;

How many loved your moments of glad grace,
And loved your beauty with love false or true,
But one man loved the pilgrim soul in you,
And loved the sorrows of your changing face;

And bending down beside the glowing bars,
Murmur, a little sadly, how Love fled
And paced upon the mountains overhead
And hid his face amid a crowd of stars.

W.B. Yeats "The Second Coming"

The Second Coming is regarded as one of the most important works of Modernist poetry. It is one of the most influential poetic works of the 20th century and the most famous poem by William Butler Yeats.

W.B. Yeats "The Second Coming"

Turning and turning in the widening gyre
The falcon cannot hear the falconer;
Things fall apart; the centre cannot hold;
Mere anarchy is loosed upon the world,
The blood-dimmed tide is loosed, and everywhere
The ceremony of innocence is drowned;
The best lack all conviction, while the worst
Are full of passionate intensity.

Surely some revelation is at hand;
Surely the Second Coming is at hand.
The Second Coming! Hardly are those words out
When a vast image out of Spiritus Mundi
Troubles my sight: somewhere in sands of the desert
A shape with lion body and the head of a man,
A gaze blank and pitiless as the sun,
Is moving its slow thighs, while all about it
Reel shadows of the indignant desert birds.
The darkness drops again; but now I know
That twenty centuries of stony sleep
Were vexed to nightmare by a rocking cradle,
And what rough beast, its hour come round at last,
Slouches towards Bethlehem to be born?"

W.B. Yeats "The Lake Isle of Innisfree"

I will arise and go now, and go to Innisfree,

And a small cabin build there, of clay and wattles made:

Nine bean-rows will I have there, a hive for the honey-bee;

And live alone in the bee-loud glade

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes dropping slow,

Dropping from the veils of the morning to where the cricket sings;

There midnight's all a glimmer, and noon a purple glow,

And evening full of the linnet's wings.

I will arise and go now, for always night and day

I hear lake water lapping with low sounds by the shore;

While I stand on the roadway, or on the pavements grey,

I hear it in the deep heart's core.

Patrick Kavanagh

Patrick Kavanagh- Irish poet and writer. The son of a shoemaker who owned a small farm, he left school at about the age of 12 and thereafter largely taught himself about literature. His poetry collections include *The Great Hunger: A Poem* (1971), *Come Dance With Kitty Stobling, and Other Poems* (1960), *A Soul for Sale: Poems* (1947) and *Ploughman and Other Poems* (1936), and his most celebrated novel is *Tarry Flynn* (1948). Many critics and Irish literary figures called him the nation's best poet since William Butler Yeats, and one of his long poems, "The Great Hunger," is widely regarded as a work of major importance.

Patrick Kavanagh "Lines Written on a Seat on the Grand Canal, Dublin"

O commemorate me where there is water,
Canal water, preferably, so stillly
Greeny at the heart of summer. Brother
Commemorate me thus beautifully
Where by a lock niagarously roars
The falls for those who sit in the tremendous silence
Of mid-July. No one will speak in prose
Who finds his way to these Parnassian islands.
A swan goes by head low with many apologies,
Fantastic light looks through the eyes of bridges -
And look! a barge comes bringing from Athy
And other far-flung towns mythologies.
O commemorate me with no hero-courageous
Tomb - just a canal-bank seat for the passer-by.

Patrick Kavanagh "On Raglan Road"

On Raglan Road on an autumn day I met her first and knew
That her dark hair would weave a snare that I might one day rue;
I saw the danger, yet I walked along the enchanted way,
And I said, let grief be a fallen leaf at the dawning of the day.

On Grafton Street in November we tripped lightly along the ledge
Of the deep ravine where can be seen the worth of passion's pledge,
The Queen of Hearts still making tarts and I not making hay -
O I loved too much and by such and such is happiness thrown away.

I gave her gifts of the mind I gave her the secret sign that's known
To the artists who have known the true gods of sound and stone
And word and tint. I did not stint for I gave her poems to say.
With her own name there and her own dark hair like clouds over fields of May

On a quiet street where old ghosts meet I see her walking now
Away from me so hurriedly my reason must allow
That I had wooed not as I should a creature made of clay -
When the angel woos the clay he'd lose his wings at the dawn of day.

Padraic Colum

Padraic Colum (1881 – 1972) was an Irish poet, novelist, dramatist, biographer, playwright, children's author and collector of folklore. His first poems were published in 1902 and the first production of one of his plays was in 1903. Padraic acted for a short time with the Irish National Theater Society, but concentrated on writing after his first play was produced. He left his job in 1904 determined to make a living as a writer.

Padraic Colum "An Old Woman Of The Roads"

O, to have a little house!
To own the hearth and stool and all!
The heaped up sods against the fire,
The pile of turf against the wall!

To have a clock with weights and chains
And pendulum swinging up and down!
A dresser filled with shining delph,
Speckled and white and blue and brown!

I could be busy all the day
Clearing and sweeping hearth and floor,
And fixing on their shelf again
My white and blue and speckled store!

I could be quiet there at night
Beside the fire and by myself,
Sure of a bed and loth to leave
The ticking clock and the shining delph!

Och! but I'm weary of mist and dark,
And roads where there's never a house nor bush,
And tired I am of bog and road,
And the crying wind and the lonesome hush!

And I am praying to God on high,
And I am praying Him night and day,
For a little house - a house of my own
Out of the wind's and the rain's way.

Eileen Carney Hulme

Eileen Carney Hulme - (1953 – present) was born in Edinburgh of Scottish/Irish descent. She has lived and worked in Europe and the UK and is currently practising and teaching Complementary Therapies in the North East of Scotland. Her poems have appeared in numerous small press magazines and anthologies and her first major collection entitled Stroking The Air was published by Bluechrome in 2005.

Eileen Carney Hulme “Belonging”

We never really slept,
just buried clocks
in the sanctuary
of night
every time I moved
you moved with me,
winged eyelashes
on your cheek returns a kiss
small spaces of silence
in between borrowed breaths
arms tighten
at the whisper of a name
all the words of the heart
the unanswered questions
are at this moment
blue rolling waves
tonight our souls rest
fragrant in spiritual essence
candle-flamed, undamaged
utterly belonging.

Seamus Justin Heaney

Seamus Justin Heaney – (13 April 1939 – 30 August 2013) was an Irish poet, playwright and translator. He received the 1995 Nobel Prize in Literature. Among his best-known works is Death of a Naturalist (1966), his first major published volume. Heaney was and is still recognised as one of the principal contributors to poetry in Ireland during his lifetime. American poet Robert Lowell described him as "the most important Irish poet since Yeats", and many others, including the academic John Sutherland, have said that he was "the greatest poet of our age". Robert Pinsky has stated that "with his wonderful gift of eye and ear Heaney has the gift of the storyteller." Upon his death in 2013, The Independent described him as "probably the best-known poet in the world".

Seamus Heaney "The Railway Children"

When we climbed the slopes of the cutting

We were eye-level with the white cups

Of the telegraph poles and the sizzling wires.

Like lovely freehand they curved for miles

East and miles west beyond us, sagging

Under their burden of swallows.

We were small and thought we knew nothing

Worth knowing. We thought words travelled the wires

In the shiny pouches of raindrops,

Each one seeded full with the light

Of the sky, the gleam of the lines, and ourselves

So infinitesimally scaled

We could stream through the eye of a needle.

Patrick Henry Pearse

Patrick Henry Pearse - (also known as *Pádraig Pearse*; Irish: *Pádraig Anraí Mac Piarais*; *An Piarsach*; (1879 – 1916) was an Irish teacher, barrister, poet, writer, nationalist and political activist who was one of the leaders of the Easter Rising in 1916. He was declared "President of the Provisional Government" of the Irish Republic. His most popular poems are: *The Wayfarer*, *The Mother*, *The Fool*, *Mise Eire* (I am Ireland).

Patrick Pearse "The Wayfarer"

The beauty of the world hath made me sad,
This beauty that will pass;
Sometimes my heart hath shaken with great joy
To see a leaping squirrel in a tree,
Or a red lady-bird upon a stalk,
Or little rabbits in a field at evening,
Lit by a slanting sun,
Or some green hill where shadows drifted by
Some quiet hill where mountainy man hath sown
And soon would reap; near to the gate of Heaven;
Or children with bare feet upon the sands
Of some ebb'd sea, or playing on the streets
Of little towns in Connacht,
Things young and happy.
And then my heart hath told me:
These will pass,
Will pass and change, will die and be no more,
Things bright and green, things young and happy;
And I have gone upon my way
Sorrowful.

Austin Clarke

Austin Clarke - (1896 – 1974), born in Dublin, was one of the leading Irish poets of the generation after W. B. Yeats. He also wrote plays, novels and memoirs. Clarke's main contribution to Irish poetry was the rigour with which he used technical means borrowed from classical Irish language poetry when writing in English. Effectively, this meant writing English verse based not so much on metre as on complex patterns of assonance, consonance, and half rhyme. Describing his technique to Robert Frost, Clarke said "I load myself down with chains and try to wriggle free."

Austin Clarke "The Lost Heifer"

When the black herds of the rain were grazing,
In the gap of the pure cold wind
And the watery hazes of the hazel
Brought her into my mind,
I thought of the last honey by the water
That no hive can find.

Brightness was drenching through the branches
When she wandered again,
Turning sliver out of dark grasses
Where the skylark had lain,
And her voice coming softly over the meadow
Was the mist becoming rain.

Eavan Boland

Eavan Boland - (1944-2020) is a female Irish poet. She writes about Irish identity as well as women's roles throughout Irish history. "Quarantine" deals with the Irish potato famine of 1847, and exists as a non-traditional love poem about a married couple.

Quarantine

In the worst hour of the worst season
of the worst year of a whole people
a man set out from the workhouse with his wife.
He was walking—they were both walking—north.

She was sick with famine fever and could not keep up.
He lifted her and put her on his back.
He walked like that west and west and north.
Until at nightfall under freezing stars they arrived.

In the morning they were both found dead.
Of cold. Of hunger. Of the toxins of a whole history.
But her feet were held against his breastbone.
The last heat of his flesh was his last gift to her.

Let no love poem ever come to this threshold.
There is no place here for the inexact
praise of the easy graces and sensuality of the body.
There is only time for this merciless inventory:

Their death together in the winter of 1847.
Also what they suffered. How they lived.
And what there is between a man and woman.
And in which darkness it can best be proved.

The Cranberries

The Cranberries- were an Irish rock band formed in Limerick, Ireland, in 1989 by lead singer Niall Quinn, guitarist Noel Hogan, bassist Mike Hogan, and drummer Fergal Lawler. Quinn was replaced as lead singer by Dolores O'Riordan in 1990. The band classified themselves as an alternative rock group, but incorporated aspects of indie pop, post-punk, folk rock, and pop rock into their sound.

The Cranberries - You and Me - YouTube

<https://www.youtube.com/watch/84zVbHX7IVw>

The Cranberries You and Me

I'm not going out tonight 'cause I don't want to go
I am staying home tonight 'cause I don't want to know
You revealed the world to me, and I would never be
Dwelling in such happiness, your gift of purity
Yea-oh, yea-oh, yea-oh, yea-oh
Yea-oh, yea-oh, yea-oh, yea-ah
Aa-ah-ha, you and me
It will always be, you and me
Forever be, eternally
It will always be, you and me
Taylor, Taylor, Taylor, Taylor
I don't pay attention to the ones who never cared
Find your own direction 'cause there's sweetness in the air
You will be the world to me, and I will always be
Dwelling in this happiness, your gift of purity
Yea-oh, yea-oh, yea-oh, yea-oh
Yea-oh,...

Andrew John Hozier-Byrne

Andrew John Hozier-Byrne - (born 1990), known professionally as *Hozier* is an Irish singer-songwriter and musician. *Hozier's* music primarily draws from folk, soul and blues genres, often using religious and literary themes in his work. He had his international breakthrough after releasing his debut single "Take Me to Church", which has been certified multi-platinum in several countries, including the US, the UK, and Canada.

Someone New

Lyrics and music: Hozier

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=bPJSsAr2iu0&ab_channel=HozierVEVO

Someone New

Don't take this the wrong way,

You knew who I was with every step that I ran to you,
Only blue or black days,

Electing strange perfections in any stranger I choose.

Would things be easier if there was a right way?

Honey, there is no right way.

And so I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day with someone new
I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day with someone new

I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day with someone new
I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day with someone new

There's an art to life's distractions,
To somehow escape the burning weight, the art of scraping through,

Some like to imagine,
The dark caress of someone else, I guess any thrill will do

Would things be easier if there was a right way?

Honey, there is no right way.

And so I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day with someone new

I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day with someone new
I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day with someone new

I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day with someone new
I wake at the first cringe of morning,

And my heart's already sinned.

How pure, how sweet a love, Aretha, that you would pray for him.

'Cause God knows I fall in love just a little, oh, a little bit every day with someone new

I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day with someone new

I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day with someone new

I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day with someone new

I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day with someone new

I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day

Love with every stranger, the stranger the better

Love with every stranger, the stranger the better

Love with every stranger, the stranger the better

Love with every stranger, the stranger the better

Love with every stranger, the stranger the better

Love with every stranger, the stranger the better

I fall in love just a little, oh a little bit every day with someone new [Repeat 'til end]

Hozier

Hozier - Work Song (Video) - YouTube

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qa7bJeOAvp4>

Work Song - Hozier

Boys workin' on empty
Is that the kinda way to face the burning heat?
I just think about my baby
I'm so full of love I could barely eat
There's nothing sweeter than my baby
I'd never want once from the cherry tree
'Cause my baby's sweet as can be
She give me toothaches just from kissin' me
When my time comes around
Lay me gently in the cold dark earth
No grave can hold my body down
I'll crawl home to her
Boys, when my baby found me
I was three days on a drunken sin
I woke with her walls around me
Nothin' in her room but an empty crib
And I was burnin' up a fever
I didn't care much how long I lived
But I swear I thought I dreamed her
She never asked me once about the wrong I did
When my time comes around
Lay me gently in the cold dark earth
No grave can hold my...

Glen Hansard

Glen Hansard (born 1970) is an Irish songwriter, actor, vocalist and guitarist for the Irish group The Frames, and one half of folk rock duo The Swell.

Love don't leave me waiting

Lyrics and music: Glen Hansard

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hgG2rljQh4>

Love don't leave me waiting

Love, you've been hesitating
You've been hanging on for that sign too long
And love, you've been leaving me waiting
And I don't know why or what it is I've done

And love, don't leave me guessing
Oh, love, don't keep me
Show yourself to me

And time, you've been erasing
You've been running out on me
And tongues, you've been a talking
You've been saying what you really mean

And love, don't leave me waiting
Oh, love, don't keep me
And love, don't leave me guessing
Oh, love, don't keep me
Show yourself, show yourself

And love, don't leave me waiting

Oh, love, don't keep me
And love, don't leave me guessing
Oh, love, don't keep me
Show yourself to me

Falling Slowly

Lyrics and music: Glen Hansard. Marketa Irglova

Glen Hansard, Marketa Irglova - Falling Slowly (Official Video) - YouTube

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=k8mtXwtapX4>

Falling Slowly

Are you really here

Or am I dreaming
I can't tell dreams from truth
For it's been so long
Since I have seen you

I can hardly remember your face anymore
When I get really lonely
And the distance calls its only silence
I think of you smiling
With pride in your eyes
A lover that sighs
If you want me
Satisfy me
If you want me
Satisfy me
Are you really sure
That you believe me
When others say I lie
I wonder if you could
Ever despise me
You know I really try
To be a better one to satisfy you
For you're everything to me

And I do what you ask me
If you let me be free
If you want me
Satisfy me
If you want me
Satisfy me
If you want me
Satisfy me
If you want me
Satisfy me

If you want me
Satisfy me
If you want me
Satisfy me

Snow Patrol

Snow Patrol - are a Scottish-Northern Irish rock band formed in 1994 in Dundee, Scotland. They consist of Gary Lightbody (vocals, guitar), Nathan Connolly (guitar, backing vocals), Paul Wilson (bass guitar, backing vocals), Jonny Quinn (drums), and Johnny McDaid (piano, guitar, backing vocals). Initially an indie rock band, the band rose to prominence in the early-mid 2000s as part of the post-Britpop movement.

Chasing Cars

Lyrics and music: Snow Patrol

Snow Patrol - Chasing Cars (Official Video) - Bing video

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GemKqzILV4w>

Chasing Cars

We'll do it all

Everything

On our own

We don't need

Anything

Or anyone

If I lay here

If I just lay here

Would you lie with me

And just forget the world?

I don't quite know

How to say

How I feel

Those three words

Are said too much

They're not enough

If I lay here

If I just lay here

Would you lie with me

And just forget the world?

Forget what we're told

Before we get too old

Show me a garden

That's bursting into life

Let's waste time

Chasing cars

Around our heads

I need your grace

To remind me

To find my own

If I lay here

If I just lay here

Would you lie with me

And just forget the world?

Forget what we're told

Before we get too old

Show me a garden

That's bursting into life

All that I am

All that I ever was

Is here in your perfect eyes

They're all I can see

I don't know where

Confused about how as well

Just know that these things

Will never change for us at all

If I lay here

If I just lay here

Would you lie with me

And just forget the world?

Snow Patrol

Lyrics and music: Snow Patrol

How to be Dead

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=hNSGCVPPXvk>

How to be Dead

You said it's cold outside, I said that it's nice to meet you
Please don't go crazy, if I tell you the truth
No you don't know what happened
And you never will if
You don't listen to me while I talk to the wall
This blanket is freezing, it's been out in the hall
Where you've had me for hours
Till I'm sure what I want
But darling I want the same thing that I wanted before
So sweetheart tell me what's up I won't stop no way

Please keep your hands down
And stop raising your voice
It's hardly what I'd be doing if you gave me a choice
It's a simple suggestion can you give me sometime
So just say yes or no
Why can't you shoulder the blame
Coz both my shoulders are heavy
From the weight of us both
You're a big boy now so let's not talk about growth
You've not heard a single word I have said...
Oh, my God

Please take it easy it can't all be my fault
I haven't made half the mistakes
That you've listed so far
Oh baby let me explain something
It's all down to drugs
At least I remember taking the and not a lot else
It seems I've stepped over lines
You've drawn again and again
But if the ecstasy's in the wit is definitely out
Dr. Jekyll is wrestling Hyde for my pride

Damien Rice

Damien Rice- (born 7 December 1973) is an Irish singer, songwriter, musician, and record producer. He began his career as a member of the 1990s rock group Juniper, who were signed to Polygram Records in 1997. The band enjoyed moderate success with some singles, but an anticipated studio album floundered because of record company politics. After leaving the band, Rice worked as a farmer in Tuscany and busked throughout Europe before returning to Ireland in 2001 and beginning a solo career. The rest of Juniper went on to perform under the name Bell X1.

Delicate

Lyrics and music: Damien Rice

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=DebqF9_AXuE

Delicate

We might kiss when we are alone
Nobody's watching
We might take it home
We might make out when nobody's there
It's not that we're scared
It's just that it's delicate

So why do you fill my sorrow
With the words you've borrowed
From the only place you've know
And why do you sing Hallelujah
If it means nothing to you
Why do you sing with me at all?
We might live like never before

When there's nothing to give
Well how can we ask for more
We might make love in some sacred place
The look on your face is delicate
So why do you fill my sorrow
With the words you've borrowed

From the only place you've know
And why do you sing Hallelujah
If it means nothing to you
Why do you sing with me at all?
why do you fill my sorrow
With the words you've borrowed
From the only place you've know

And why do you sing Hallelujah
If it means nothing to you
Why do you sing with me at all?
Brings a change for you and me

Remember

Lyrics and music: Damien Rice

Damien Rice - I Remember - YouTube

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=mYPCYboEpmk>

Remember

I remember it well
The first time that I saw
Your head around the door
'Cause mine stopped working

I remember it well
There was wet in your hair
I was stood in stare
And time stopped moving

I want you here tonight
I want you here
'Cause I can't believe what I found
I want you here tonight want you here
'Cause nothing is taking me down, down, down...

I remember it well
Taxied out of a storm
To watch you perform
And my ships were sailing

I remember it well
I was stood in your line
And your mouth, your mouth, your mind...

I want you here tonight
I want you here
'Cause I can't believe what I found
I want you here tonight want you here
Nothing is taking me down, down, down..

Little Hours

The Little Hours is a 2017 American medieval black comedy film written and directed by Jeff Baena. The film is loosely based on the first and second stories of day three of ten of *The Decameron*, a collection of novellas by Giovanni Boccaccio, a 14th-century Italian writer. It stars an ensemble cast featuring Alison Brie, Dave Franco, Kate Micucci, Aubrey Plaza, John C. Reilly, and Molly Shannon.

Lyrics and music: Little Hours

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-370_0bUbyM

Little Hours

The last time that I saw you
We never saw the end, I know
Tell me if I'm right or wrong
We didn't see it get darker
We didn't know it got later
We never knew we were losing light

I'll be your lifeboat
Don't fall like a house of cards when the wind blows
Too afraid of what you found, to make your way home

The last time that I saw you
You were too afraid to be alone
Tell me if I'm right or wrong
In the cold sea water
Burying me in shining fire
No one told us when we were young

That I'd be your lifeboat
Don't fall like a house of cards when the wind blows
Too afraid of what you found, to make your way home
So you fly just to hit the ground on the way down
You get high just to hide the scars from yourself now
From yourself now

And I, I wanna see you light up
I don't wanna see the curtains close
And I, I wanna see you light up
I don't wanna see the curtains close
And I, I, I wanna see you light up
I don't wanna see the curtains close

I'll be your lifeboat
Don't fall like a house of cards when the wind blows
Too afraid of what you found to make your way home
So you fly just to hit the ground on the way down
You get high just to hide the scars from yourself now

The last time that I saw you
We never saw the end, I know
Tell me if I'm right or wrong

The Riptide Movement

The Riptide Movement - are an Irish rock band formed in Dublin, Ireland in 2006 by vocalist and guitarist Mal Tuohy, guitarist John Dalton, bassist and harmonica player Gerry McGarry and drummer Gar Byrne.

The Riptide Movement are four lifelong friends from Lucan. There is an authenticity in everything they do. It permeates their sound and defines their approach. They are dreamers with a plan, on the journey of a lifetime.

All works out

Lyrics and music: The riptide movement

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CshpZTyEqs0>

All works out

I can't bear to see you this way
Your heart is heavy
Your eyes plain to see
I know you feel lost

I know you feel scared
I know you feel down

I'm with you every step of the way
Tomorrow's a new day

It all works out
It all works out
It all works out
It all works out

Your smile was fading, fading from you
Your mind is troubled
I know you, I see it in you
I know we'll get through this
I know we'll get by
I know we can do it

I'm with you every step of the way
Tomorrow's a new day

It all works out
It all works out
It all works out
It all works out
Ohhh, ooohhhh, ohhhh, ohhhh!!!

I am with you, I have your back
You have my heart too

I would never leave you this way
I will carry you-ou every step of the way
Tomorrow's a new day

It all works out
It all works out
It all works out
It all works out

Believe in me
Believe in me
Believe in me
Believe in me
Believe in me

Picture This

Picture This - are an Irish pop and rock musical band based in Athy, County Kildare, Ireland, comprising Ryan Hennessy, Jimmy Rainsford, Owen Cardiff and Cliff Deane. In 2017, they released their eponymous debut album, which entered atop the Irish Albums Chart. In early 2019, they released their follow up album *MDRN LV*, to mixed critical review, but considerable commercial success.

Never Change

Lyrics and music: Picture this

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=oIQ2XR9A5YI>

Never Change

There's a thousand things
I've wanted to say
But I've never been brave
No, I've never been brave
And you deserve
The whole world
An island to yourself
You're an island in yourself
And I think its time, that I tell you
How I feel, this is how I feel
And I get lost, when I'm with you
And you'll hear me say

Never change, baby
Stay the same, lady
That I've known for so long
Never change

There's a hundred places
I've wanted to see
Would you see them with me?
Would you see them with me?
And I don't care, where we go
'Cause you are home, you are my home
And we can stay, in cheap hotels
Let's just pay, to entertain ourselves
And I get lost, when I'm with you
And you'll hear me say...

Never change, baby
Stay the same, lady
That I've known for so long, and I'm your man hear me
Scream your name daily, who I've known for so long
Never change

And I will take you with me
Everywhere I go
Pack your bags and leave it baby
I want you to know
That loving you is easy
I thought I'd tell you so
And I want you to know...

Never change baby
Stay the same lady
Did I move for so long?
Never change baby
Stay the same lady
Did I move for so long?
And I'm your man hear me
Scream your name daily
Who I've known for so long
Never change

Áine Cahill

Áine Cahill - (born 16 August 1994) is a pop singer-songwriter from County Cavan, Ireland. She spent her childhood heavily involved with her local GAA club, Ballyhaise, then discovered her love of music at the age of 16. She is inspired by current music, citing Lady Gaga, Lana Del Rey and Marina and the Diamonds as her main influences but combines that with her love of classic Jazz from the 1950s. Cahill's unique sound and writing style captivates the listener; her storytelling evoking emotion and vivid imagery, allowing the audience to escape into her world.

White Piano

Lyrics and music: Aine Cahill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=F5TRZi59CVs>

White Piano

It's a Friday night and I'm all alone
Well I'm sitting on the couch in my living room drinking champagne on my own
Watching TV and running my fingers through my hair
Thinking about how my life would be so different if you had of been there
But you were taken away from me when I was just a child
When I never knew the way you loved or the way that you smiled
You were taken away from me when I was just a little girl
I thought how could someone do this 'cause my momma is my world

So I sit down and I play my white piano,
Oh it's the only thing you gave to me before you had to go
So I sit down and I play my white piano,
It's the only thing I have left of you, it's all I'll ever know,

It's a Friday night, I'm thinking about you
About how you never tried to love me, or never wanted to
Laying in my bed I'm starting to tear
When I've taken all my meds and my sleeping pills just wishing you were here

But you were taken away from me when I was just a child
And I never knew the way you loved or the way that you smiled
You were taken away from me when I was just a little girl
I thought how could someone do this 'cause my momma is my world

So I sit down and I play my white piano,
It's the only thing you gave to me before you had to go
So I sit down and I play my white piano,
It's the only thing I have left of you, it's all I'll ever know,

And I bring that white piano with me everywhere I go
Cause I dream of you, my family too, it's what I'm yearning for
White Piano

Blood Diamonds

Lyrics and music: Aine Cahill

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=sEmCiOri55M>

Blood Diamonds

Blood diamonds are my best friends
I'm keeping them forever, they're with me 'til the end
I don't really care if no one understands
Got my possessions, don't need anybody else

And I don't really think I am greedy
Say I [?] everything, no one will believe me
Spending all my money on all these fancy things
Buying all my diamonds for all my diamond rings
I'm the biggest bitch in the world, and I wear

Blood diamonds, blood, blood diamonds
Don't really care about anybody else
Blood diamonds, blood, blood diamonds
Don't care where they come from 'cause they're pretty on my neck

A blood diamond is like my child
No one can ever know, only they can make me smile
Don't wear fake fur, only the real thing
I pair them with my pearls and all my blood diamond rings

And I don't really think I am greedy
Say I [?] everything, no one will believe me
Spending all my money on all these fancy things
Buying all my diamonds for all my diamond rings
I'm the biggest bitch in the world, and I wear

Blood diamonds, blood, blood diamonds
Don't really care about anybody else
Blood diamonds, blood, blood diamonds
Don't care where they come from 'cause they're pretty on my neck

And I don't care once I get what I want
I don't have no guilt, I have diamonds to flaunt
Greed is a sin and I'm a sinner
Giving is for losers, taking is for winners

Blood diamonds, blood, blood diamonds
Don't really care about anybody else
Blood diamonds, blood, blood diamonds
Don't care where they come from 'cause they're pretty on my neck

Blood diamonds, blood, blood diamonds
Blood diamonds, blood, blood diamonds
Blood diamonds, blood, blood diamonds
Blood diamonds, diamonds, diamonds

Passenger

*"The Passenger"- is a song by Iggy Pop and Ricky Gardiner, recorded and released by Iggy Pop on the Lust for Life album in 1977. It was also released as the B-side of the album's only single, "Success". It was released as a single in its own right in March 1998, reaching number 22 in the UK Charts. The lyrics, written by Iggy Pop allegedly aboard Berlin's S-Bahn, have been interpreted as embodying the nomadic spirit of the punk outcast. Guitarist Ricky Gardiner composed the music. The song is loosely based on a poem by Jim Morrison.
The way that I love you.*

From Passenger:

"Hello everyone. I really hope you're all doing ok and you're as safe as you can be at this very strange time. I wanted to share a song with you all as I believe that in the darkest of times art and music are more important than ever. I'm usually quite guarded about what I share of my personal life but I feel like I need to tell the story of this song for it to be fully understood..."

It's called "the way that I love you". I wrote it a little while ago for my girlfriend. At the time it just felt like a really sweet love song but unfortunately a few weeks later we ended up breaking up :-("

The Way That I Love You- Passenger

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=GF4KagCN2jw&ab_channel=Passenger

The Way That I Love You

Passenger

How many times can I tell you
You're lovely just the way you are
Don't let the world come and change you
Don't let life break your heart
Don't put on their mask, don't wear their disguise
Don't let them dim the light that shines in your eyes
If only you could love yourself the way that I love you
How many times can I say
You don't have to change a thing
Don't let the tide wash you away
Don't let worry ever clip your wings
Discard what is fake, keep what is real
Pursue what you love, embrace how you feel
If only you could love yourself the way that I love you
And if you ever choose a road that leads nowhere...

This is not a complete list and students can choose a track from any Irish singer/songwriter. Here are some of our popular choices from previous competitions:

- U2
- Sinead O Connor
- Van Morrison
- Westlife
- Hozier
- Kodaline
- Glen Hansard
- Damien Rice
- Dubliners
- Pogues
- Undertones
- Little Hours
- Gavin James
- Niall Horan
- The Cranberries
- Snow Patrol

Please provide us with a copy of the chosen song and artist.

CRÍOCH
The end

