

Rita Connolly, Ripples In The Rockpools

Ripples in the water of the rockpool sun
Ripples in the water of the rockpool sun
Ripples in the water of the rockpool sun
And the boats are in for Winter

D&#oacute;nal-an-Chogaidh, will you marry me?
D&#oacute;nal-an-Chogaidh, will you marry me?
D&#oacute;nal-an-Chogaidh, will you marry me?
Will I carry your three children?

CHORUS

Ripples in the rockpools, ripples in the sea
Ripples in the sand dunes rolling into Connemara
Ripples in the rockpools, ripples in the sea
Ripples in the sand dunes rolling into Connemara

D&#oacute;nal-an-Chogaidh, will you sail with me?
D&#oacute;nal-an-Chogaidh, will you sail with me?
D&#oacute;nal-an-Chogaidh, will you sail with me?
From here to far Corua?

I can feel the tide falling in the rain
I can feel the tide falling in the rain
I can feel the tide falling in the rain
But the wind is surely rising

CHORUS

I can feel the tide falling in the rain
I can feel the tide falling in the rain
I can feel the tide falling in the rain
But the wind is surely rising

D&#oacute;nal-an-Chogaidh, you will come to no good
D&#oacute;nal-an-Chogaidh, you will come to no good
D&#oacute;nal-an-Chogaidh, you will come to no good
I shall leave you and take my dowry

CHORUS

CHORUS
CHORUS