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Welcome to *Harp Perspectives*, Cruit Éireann, Harp Ireland's online journal. One of our strategic aims is to establish thought leadership across the harp sector by building up a body of thinking about the harp and harping through a historical and contemporary lens.

Harp Perspectives is a conversation about harping and features key informants, harpers and non-harpers, sharing their authentic views and ideas. We believe that this combination of scholarly research and personal insights will highlight the harping legacy inherited from our tradition bearers and help forge a contemporary harping identity, secure in its understanding of its origin and how it wishes to evolve.

In our November edition, we welcome a voice from the southwest where Feargal Mac Amhlaoibh narrates the story of Piaras Ferriter, iconic Gaelic poet and accomplished harper from West Kerry. He transcribes the poem Piaras wrote in praise of a harp he received as a gift from fellow local harper Éamonn mac Domhnaill Mhic an Daill, about 1640. Feargal describes the repression suffered by harpers and poets in the early 1600s under the reign of Queen Elizabeth 1 who ordered her representatives in Ireland "to hang the harpers, wherever found, and destroy their instruments".

In the coming months, we will be welcoming more voices to the conversation and provide new perspectives on current and future harp directions.

Our thanks to each of our contributors for their willingness to add their voices. Their contributions will no doubt enrich our thinking.

Aibhlín McCrann and Eithne Benson Editors November 2021

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# MY REGARDS TO THE GUARDIAN OF GENEROSITY

## Feargal Mac Amhlaoibh

Ballyferriter is located in the Corca Dhuibhne Gaeltacht of West Kerry, the village being named after the Norman clan of Ferriter which controlled that area from the late 13<sup>th</sup> century up to the early 17<sup>th</sup> century. As was the case with most of the Norman settlers, they became "more Irish than the Irish themselves", and were recognised by the native Irish peasantry and, indeed, by the new English invaders, as the equals of Gaelic chieftains.

Piaras was, perhaps, the most notable of the Ferriters, not only as a leader in the Desmond Rebellion of 1641, but as a poet and accomplished harper. He was born in 1600, the son of Éamonn, and while he lived through turbulant times, he managed to acquire a very complete classical education, was literate in English and Latin, but also in his native Irish, in which he excelled as a poet. Pádraig Ó Duinnín (of Dictionary fame) has this to say:

rear léannta do b'ea piaras. Ní rios dúinn anois cá ruair sé a cuid léinn – an i 5Ciarraí é, nó ó Roinn na hEorpa nó san mbreatain. Níl amras, árac, ná sur tuis sé cúrsaí na rilíocta i nSaeilse, cúrsaí na sean-rilíocta is cúrsaí na nua-rilíocta. Oo thuis sé rialaca an dáin dírish asus rialaca an amráin asus caointe.

Piaras was an educated man. We don't know where he acquired his education — in Kerry, on the Continent of Europe or in Britain. There is no doubt, however, that he understood the systems of poetry in Irish, the old poetic style and the new. He knew the rules of the syllabic poem and those of the song and lament.

Poetry composition went hand-in-hand with harp-playing at that time, both crafts being mutually complimentary and highly regarded among the entire population.

<sup>1</sup> Dánta Phiarais Feiritéir, Pádraig Ó Duinnín, Oifig Díolta Foilseacháin an Rialtais, (B.Á.C., 1934) 45.

As a result harpers were perceived as a threat by the invaders, causing Elizabeth I to order her representatives in Ireland in 1603 "to hang the harpers, wherever found, and destroy their instruments".<sup>2</sup>



Figure 1. The military seat of the Ferriter Family was Dun Point, site of fortifications dating to the Bronze Age. By the 1400s, a stout tower house, called Caisleán an Fheirtéaraigh (Ferriter's Castle) had been erected. It is this structure that exists in a fragmentary state today.

The role of the harp in Ireland stretches back through recorded history and legend to before the coming of Christ. In spite of its near demise in the late-18<sup>th</sup> century, recent years have seen a revival and renewal of its role as our noblest instrument, and it was rightly honoured as the national symbol of the new independent state at its foundation.

Historical references to the harp are often accidental. It was simply part and parcel of the social and cultural life of the people. Around the time when the Ferriters were at the height of their reign in the West Kerry area, there is an account of a visit to Dingle by George Erle of Cumberland on his voyage to the Azores in 1589, written by his mathematician and engineer Edward Wright:

So soone as we had ankered here [Ventrie haven] my Lord went foorthwith to shoare, and brought presently fresh water and fresh victuals, as Muttons, pigges, hennes, &c. to refresh his company withall. Notwithstanding himselfe

<sup>2</sup> The story of the harp, W.H.Grattan Flood (London 1905) 28. See Addendum page 15: Note from author.

had lately bene very weake, and tasted of the same extremitie that his Company did: For in the time of our former want, having a little fresh water left him remaining in a pot, in the night it was broken, and the water drunke and dried up. Soone after the sicke and wounded men were carried to the next principall Towne, called Dingena cush, being about three miles distant from the foresaide haven, where our shippe roade, to the Eastwards, that there they might be the better refreshed, and had the Chirurgians dayly to attend upon them. Here we wel refreshed our selves whilest the Irish harpe sounded sweetely in our eares, and here we, who for the former extremities were in maner halfe dead, had our lives (as it were) restored unto us againe.<sup>3</sup>

Not far from Dingle, off the same route that Cumberland took from Ventry, is Ballymacadoyle (*recte* Baile Mhic an Daill, "Dall" being the appendage frequently applied to harpers as many were blind due to the ravages of smallpox) where also lived at this time a family of harpers and harp makers. It seems the head of the family was blind and they became known as the Macadoyles (Mac a' Daill). An inquisition report of 1584 refers to the place as "Harperstowne", and the family was listed as having been "pardoned" in 1601 Elizabethan fiants<sup>4</sup> which included "Carrol m'Edeill, his son Donell m'Edeill, Edmund m'Edeill, his son, Donell oge m'Edm m'Edeill, Conogher m'Edeill".5

No pardons to harpers appear on record during the years intervening between 1586 and 1601. During the latter year Her Majesty and her Lord Deputies in Ireland must have been in a particularly generous mood, for besides clemency extended to a large number of pipers, no less that eleven harpers were pardoned.<sup>6</sup>

It is clear that a strong bond of friendship existed between the Mac a' Daill family and the Ferriters, particularly in later years with Piaras as local chieftain and a fellow-harper. Piaras was a prolific poet, dealing with the many aspects of his life – conflict, love, peace, gratitude, praise. Many of these poems would be up to 50 quatrains long and are likely to have been accompanied by him on the harp as was the tradition.

<sup>3</sup> Transactions of the Kilkenny Archaeological Society, Vol. 2, No. 1 (1852), 139-140. Royal Society of Antiquaries, (63 Merrion Square, Dublin).

A fient was a writ directed to the Irish Chancery mandating the issue of letters patent under the Great Seal of Ireland dealing with matters from appointments to high office to grants of pardons to the humblest of the native Irish.

<sup>5</sup> Triocha-Céad Chorca Dhuibhne, Pádraig Ó Siochfhradha (An Seabhac) Oifig Foilseacháin an Rialtais (BÁC 1939)

<sup>6</sup> Irish Minstrels and Musicians, Francis O'Neill (Chicago 1913; republished EP Publishing, UK 1973), 26.

Tá  $\dot{r}$ ios againn go maith go raibh dúil i sceol, go mórmór i sceol na cruite, ag Diaras, agus go raib meas aige ar nioclás dall, rear do mair lena linn. Agus tá  $\dot{r}$ ios againn gur bronnad cruit air ... agus láitreac scoileann sé óna croí ranna aibhe léannta i ndán díread, ag molad na cruite agus an té a bronn í. $^7$ 

We know well that Piaras had a great love for music, especially the music of the harp; that he highly regarded Nioclás Dall, a man who lived in Piaras's time. And we know that he was presented with a harp ... and immediatly from his heart praises the harp and its benefactor in beautiful erudite verses of a syllabic poem.

That poem was **Mocean valtrom an oirdent** (My regards to the guardian of generosity), acknowledging the harp he received as a gift from Éamonn mac Domhnaill Mhic an Daill, about 1640. The Nioclás Dall mentioned by Ó Duinnín and in the poem (verse 18) should not be confused with the Mac a' Daill family and is dealt with more fully below in the appendix.

Throughout the 26 quatrains of the poem, Piaras first praises Éamonn, and then refers to the harp as a "lady", to the excellence of the instrument, her beauty, her sound, the effect she will have on those who hear her, the source of the materials in her making and the craftsmen involved.

It is clear from the poem that the harp was made in Magh Luirg, a medieval Irish kingdom located in modern-day Co. Roscommon. And it would seem that Éamonn had spent time there, where "he achieved learning and nobility" (verse 23 of poem), before returning home with the harp.

The entire poem in Irish is reproduced below, published by the Aubane Historical Society of Millstreet, Co. Cork, in 1999. This version, in old Gaelic script or *Cló Gaelach*, is that of Pádraig Ó Duinnín. It was published by the Government Publications in 1934, in which he edited some spellings, making such words more easily read and understood. Bearing in mind that this poem was composed more than four centuries ago, a word-for-word translation does not truly capture the poet's intentions. Ó Duinnín remarked that "Ferriter's language is very difficult and most interesting... There can be no doubt that he was very learned in Irish, and had a unique command

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<sup>7</sup> Dánta Phiarais Feiritéir, Pádraig Ó Duinnín. Ibid. 44-45.

of the language for poetical purposes".<sup>8</sup> The translation into English here by Pat Muldowney (with some further clarifications by the present author) "should be used as an aid to negotiating the poem in its original form... This leaves a considerable amount to the imagination and intelligence of the reader," allowing for semantic shifts, morphology and the meaning of words often lost from the language.

In spite of all of the above, the passion and sincerity of Piaras in his appreciation of Éamonn's gift of the harp and his admiration for the instrument are crystal clear.

1 Močean o'altrom an oirbeirt,
lonmain a ģeis ģníom-oirbirt,
Cost peirge 'zus pola soin,
Roģa sač ceiroe an čearosoin.

My regards to the guardian of generosity,
Beloved his customary way of noble deeds;
It is the restraint of anger and blood, ["bad blood"]
The greatest of all feats is that feat.

2 Re mac Öómnaill mic an Oaill
buain-beanas brís a ocasraim,
Aonouine an uairse oo cin
Aooaire uaisle is oinis.

To the son of Donal, son of the Blind Man, Who always achieves virtue, I refer to The one person, of this time, who excels The protector of nobility and honour.

famonn dúileac mac an Daill Rún bronntac briatar fortaill, Oalta is deas-oidir na ndall Altra an ear-oinis Éamonn.

<sup>8</sup> Dánta Phiarais Feiritéir, Pat Muldowney, Aubane Historical Society (Millstreet, Co. Cork, 1999) 9.

<sup>9</sup> Ibid.

Passionate Eamonn, son of the Blind, Generous in secrets, mighty in words, The pupil and good heir of the blind, The nurturer of great virtue is Eamonn.

[ancestors]

fuaras ó mac mic an Vaill
Cláirseac allánac álainn,
Seoio buan breac-lonac buide,
ealtonac nuad neambaide.

I received from the son of the son of the Blind A beautiful and skillfully complete harp, A lasting gem, speckled red and yellow, Multi-toned, new, heavenly.

5 A COMMAIT DO CRUIT SEANMA

NÍ ȚUAIR TRAIT NÁ TISEARNA,

MÓIR-TRÉADAC CEAN ASUS CREAC,

AN BEAN ÓIR-TEADAC ÁISEAC.

An equally good harp for playing
Was not obtained by leader or lord
Of great herds, obtained by fair means or foul,
The dependable gold-strung lady.

6 ní maoideam 30 méid mearbaill, ní tuair éin-rí d'Éireanndaid A commór nó a commaid sin, Odnnós na dronnaid drrichr.

It is not boasting (but) to the extent of my frenzy (of gratitude)
No king of the Irish received
So great or so good (an instrument),
Brown lady of the intense music.

ní ruair maine ná moż néio,
 ní ruair laożaire a leiceio,

ní tuair niall do noct don mil, Ní tuair Drian ná Corc Caisil.

Maine or Mogh Néid did not receive (such),

Laoghaire did not receive its like, [These are various leaders]

Niall, who manifested excellence, did not,

Nor Brian nor Corc of Cashel [kings of Munster]

Instruim oir bearc uizte ronn, 8

Ém-ionzantas fiat fréamann,

Dé Dannanac voilbe vil

'S bé Mannanac zcoirce zceiroiz.

Splendid instrument, getting to the profoundest depths of airs

The unique wonder of the wood Fréamhann, [a hill in Westmeath]

De Dannanian, magical, sweet, [fairy-like]

Artistic music of a woman of Manannan. [Manannán mac Lir]

9 Is binn allmurða amra

A zéimeanna zeanamla,

An éact-farránac foirbte

Oréact-allánac dearschoidte.

They are sweet, exotic, wonderful, Its lovable cries; A vigorous, perfect achievement,

Artistic transcendent music.

10 eocair an ceoil 's a comla,

> 10nnmus ceac na healaona. An Éireannac Sasta Slan,

Żéimeannaċ ölasta biaomar.

The key of music and its doorway, The riches of the house of art, The clever, precise Irishwoman! Musical, tasty, sustaining!

AOS TÍOR-SALAIR, TIR SONTA,
COOLAID RIS AN SCLÁR CORCRA,
AN ÖEO-ÖAÖÖ DON ÖRÓIN DO ÖRIS
CEOL-AÖÖ AN ÓIL 'S AN AOIÖNIS.

Those suffering from severe diseases, injured men,
They find sleep with this noble harp;
This spirited fairy goddess who defeats sorrow,
The musical instrument of drinking and enjoyment.

12 FUAIR CORR A CHUAS-COILL I HAOI
15 LÁM-CRANN I LIOS SEANTRAOI
16 DREASTAC MAOC-LONN NA SCLEAS SCORR
18 CAOM-COM Ó CAS ÉASONN.

Its cross-tree was found in the forest of Magh nAoi,
Its front pillar in Lios Seantraoi,
Lively, gently ardent instrument of rare features,
And its beautiful body from Eas Éagonn.

[in Roscommon]
[thought to be in Roscommon also]

[at mouth of River Erne in Donegal]

puair mac Sitouill dá suideact,
puair Catal dá ceardaideact
is puair Deannslan, mór an mod,
A ceanslad d'ór 's a hionnlod.

Mac Sithdhuill accomplished its design, Cathal accomplished its construction, And Beannghlan, great honour to him, Its gold bindings and inlay. [other than their names, we have no information on these craftsmen]

14 mait a hóir-ceard eile sain,
partolón mór mac Catail,
Cláirseac an óir 's na n-allán,
Oóit nac práisneac partolón!

Good is that other goldsmith, Great Parthalon, son of Cathal; The harp of gold and perfection, Clearly Parthalon was not a brass-worker!

15 IS Í ba ċlos cian ó ṡoin,

Az spreazao sprioe Sauil,

Zo cruit zcaom zcailm-teannat brionn,

50 sailméeaolaé saor séisbionn.

It was she that could be heard a long time ago Encouraging the spirit of Saul In gentle, calm-headed, fair form, Singing psalms, free, sweet-voiced.

[David in Saul's court as his harpist: See 1 Samuel 16:23

16 Cian ó bian-cor Tolbh is Sanb

An armacaċ, an oll-aöö,

Dearc neam-oub Saoioealta Slan Deallraö oraoiöeacta a oealösan.

An age since the hard plight of Dolbh and Sanbh The tender lady. The great instruments (Her) countenance is not dark, but natural, pure, (There is) an air of magic in her appearance.

[Dolbh, notable historian of Magh Luirg; Sanbh, king of Connaught, AD 56]

17 monzán is mac Vażóa,

> Olas il-żeasach ealaona, Oá zcaoil-réazsain a ceol so rá meor zcaom-éascaró zcubra.

Mongán and the son of the Daghdha, A pair (full of) magic spells and learning, Closely watching this music Played by fragrant, pleasingly nimble fingers.

[Mongán, son of Manannán mac Lir, having the ability to change his shape, as a deer, salmon, seal, swan or wolf. Daghda, god of Tuatha Dé Danann]

18 Díol na néamba Moclás Dall

A viol-sa an cruit conclann,

An vall-sa visi ivir Is isi v'annsa an oirriviż.

Worthy of the heavenly lady is Blind Nicholas And worthy is the harp, a match Of the blind man to her And she is the love of the harper. [Nicholas Pierse: see Appendix]

Éin-ní i zcončlann a ceoil uill
 níor ċóir aċτ croive Éamuinn,
 Aċτ cé leor a luinne ve,
 Is zuinne an ceol 'na croive.

Anything in comparison with her
Is not proper, except the heart of Eamonn, [generosity]
But although the rapture of it is plenteous
The music is less than the heart.

20 tonmun ráid do raid an cruit, Croide úr, aiznéad oirdearc, Zéaz saor raitréimeac rasac, Caom caitréimeac ceannasac.

Dear (to me) the hero who presented the harp, A pure heart, a noble mind, A noble, fortunate, vigorous young man, Kind, triumphant, commanding.

21 Mốn an séan đá truaiờ tlantais, buaine blaiờ a tabartais, Mairpiò beo man beirear soin, 50 deo is 50 deiread domain.

Great the happiness to his cool fresh cheek, Enduring the fame of his gift, He will live greatly as this (story) is told Forever, and to the end of the world. 22 San uain oteirc-se tarla ann

Uaisneac an obair o'éamonn, An caicleosan 50 scrú noil, Aicbeogao clú a cinió.

In the present difficult times Lonely is the work of Eamonn, The champion of true blood, To revive the fame of his race.

23 AR OCEACT Ó MHAIS LUIRS 1 Le,

ruair ollamhnact is uaisle, is mar oo fill an uairse oi, Oo cinn ar uaisle aisti.

On coming here from Magh Luirg (Where) he achieved learning and nobility, As he returns now He surpasses all nobility. [a medieval kingdom located in modern-day in Co. Roscommon]

24 rear nac ceann-cas, clú nac sann,

eascara an ionnmuis éamonn barr zac aoin an uairse to Oo taoit uaiste in anma.

A man (who is) not malicious, of renown not rare
The enemy of greed is Eamonn,
The superior of everyone at this time
In regard to nobility and spirit

25 M'ionmaine mo tréan tobait,

meis ós inšean Čončubair,

M'annsa clí séad-ranz a sreat 'Sí do céad-bronn an cláirseac.

My love and most important one, Young Meg, daughter of Conor,

[possibly a neice of Eamonn who seems to have physically presented the harp on his behalf]

Love of my breast, most valuable member of her line, It was she who first presented the harp.

26 Ní baosrať, ní blať bréize, Áille is oirťeart Mairzréize, A haonlott, maorťatt is mať,

AOÖÖACT DAONNACT IS DEALLRAÖ.

It is not fantasy, nor false reputation, The beauty and generosity of Margaret; Her only fault, majesty and goodness, Charm, humanity, grandeur.

## **Appendix**

Nioclás Dall was Nicholas Pierse of Rathoo in north Kerry (c.1561-1653) with the appendage again of "Dall", he being blind from an early age. While he barely receives acknowledgement by collectors, apart from Francis O'Neill, he was held in high regard among his fellow harpers, poets, the peasantry and gentry of the time, and indeed seen as a threat and danger to their cause by the crown forces.

Nicholas Pierse, commonly referred to as Nicholas dall, he being blind, [was] celebrated for his capacity in composing laments and other ancient strains, he enjoyed the distinction, O'Curry tells us, of having three odes written in his praise. It appears that he fell into disfavor with the government for it is recorded in the State Papers that Nicholas Dall, Rattoo, County Kerry, was pardoned with nine others in 1601 by Queen Elizabeth and her Lord Deputies in Ireland.<sup>10</sup>

A very full and knowledgeable account of Nicholas Dall by John H. Pierce (family historian, 1921-2002) was published in the *Journal of the Kerry Archaeological and Historical Society*, Vol. 6, 40-75, 1973. This article is available as download for €5.00 from: <a href="https://www.kerryhistory.ie/purchase/journals/page/4/">https://www.kerryhistory.ie/purchase/journals/page/4/</a>

<sup>10</sup> Irish Minstrels and Musicians, Francis O'Neill (Chicago 1913; republished EP Publishing, UK 1973) 27-8.

#### Addendum

As a musician with a life-long interest in history and folklore, I have relied, in researching my article, on established and recognised sources, in combination with oral tradition.

My cited source, *Irish Music in the Seventeenth Century (1601-1650)* by W.H. Gratton Flood, and the opposing view expounded by Cynthia Cathcart and Keith Sanger in *Dictates Against Harpers* (WireStrungHarp website), can both be considered revisionist. Historians generally seek to more fully understand the past in a contemporary context, and bring their individual viewpoints, dispositions and perspectives to bear on the subjects they study.

While the verbatim nature of the quotation from the edict attributed to Elizabeth I and its subsequent execution by Lord Barrymore may be open to question, the intention and spirit of the "alleged" edict were such as to achieve an equally devastating result.

Following the above period, the slash and burn policies of Oliver Cromwell further ensured the achievement of what the Earl of Orrery declared "has so broken and shattered the nation that they could never make head afterwards".

- Memoirs of Roger Boyle, Earl of Orrery (1742), p.20 / A History of Ireland and Her People, Cromwell In Ireland, Eleanor Hull (libraryireland.com).

### Feargal Mac Amhlaoibh

Musician, activist and raconteur, Feargal mac Amhlaoibh is based in Dún Chaoin in Corca Dhuibhne, the West Kerry Gaeltacht, where he set up his own publishing and printing business, Inné Dún Chaoin in 1987. He has published a considerable range of



books and pamphlets in the Irish language including *An Pota Stóir*, Bailiúchán Ceol Chorca Dhuibhne, a collection of West Kerry traditional music. He plays traditional fiddle and has travelled widely as a musician, in Ireland and abroad.

Feargal is well known as a community and language activist and has both spearheaded and participated in many campaigns for the benefit of Irish-speaking areas. He was a founding member of Comhdháil na nOileán, Feachtas Náisiúnta Teilifíse, Todhchaí na Gaeltachta and Airdeall, and in 1995 was appointed to Coiste Bunaithe Theilifís na Gaeilge, now TG4. He is currently Vice-Chairman of Comharchumann Dhún Chaoin and a member of the Coiste Comhairleach Phlean Teanga Chorca Dhuibhne.

Apart from the Irish language and music, he has a lifelong interest in local history and folklore and completed a Diploma in the latter with UCG in 2012. His research into the well known Blasket Island tune, Port na bPúcaí was published in the *Kerry Archaeological & Historical Society Magazine*, Series 2 Vol. 6 in 2007 (<a href="https://www.kerryhistory.ie/product/series-2-vol-7-2007/">https://www.kerryhistory.ie/product/series-2-vol-7-2007/</a>)

His memoir, An Lúb ar Lár, was published by Coiscéim in 1999.