

Trip to Pasadena

Planxty Connor (AABBCCx3)

Cara King

3 couple set, longways

2020

- A1 1-4 1s face down, others up: half a mirror hey, 1s splitting the 2s to begin,
5-8 1s at bottom split 2s for a mirror back-to-back *while* 3s at the top turn single towards partner one and a half times to end facing down,
- A2 1-4 Half a mirror hey: 1s split 2s to begin,
5-8 1s at top split 2s for a mirror back-to-back *while* 3s turn single towards partner once and a half to end facing up. At the end of the phrase, 2s fall back from partner; join hands six.
- B1 1-4 In a double and back, then drop hands;
5-8 All set and turn single, join hands six again.
- B2 1-4 In a double and back, then drop hands;
5-8 Set and turn single, ending in longways lines.
- C1 1-4 1s join two hands and dance four slip-steps down and four up to places;
5-8 1s cross passing R-shoulder and cast down to second place *while* the 2s wait 2 bars and lead up.
- C2 1-4 1s join two hands and slip down the center and back up to 2nd place;
5-8 1s cross passing R-shoulder and cast down to third place *while* the 3s wait 2 bars and lead up to 2nd place.

Cara writes: "This dance was written in honor of the Historical Tea & Dance Society in Pasadena, California: a jolly exuberant group whose friendliness makes them a joy to dance with."

The Blind Harper Dances Again: More Modern ECDs set to tunes by Turlough O'Carolan

Editor: this tune was used in the comic opera *The Poor Soldier* (1783). With a libretto by John O'Keefe and music set by William Shield, mostly to Irish airs sung to him by O'Keefe, it was a farce about the lives of British soldiers returning home to Ireland after the American War of Independence. It was apparently one of George Washington's favorite plays. These are the verses that were most likely set to the tune:

How happy the soldier who lives on his pay,
And spends half-a-crown out of sixpence a day!
Yet fears neither justices, warrants, or bums,
But pays all his debts with the roll of his drums,
With a row de dow, &c.

He cares not a marvedie how the world goes,
His king finds him quarters, and money, and clothes,
He laughs at all sorrow, whenever it comes,
And rattles away with the roll of the drums,
With a row de dow, &c.

The drum is his glory, his joy, and delight;
It leads him to pleasure, as well as to fight;
No girl when she hears it, though ever so glum,
But packs up her tatters, and follows the drum,
With a row de dow, &c.