BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) KITCHEN PARTY SONGBOOK

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Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)

Mountain Dew/I'll Tell Me Ma

Muirsheen Durkin (C)

Muirsheen Durkin (G)

The Mull River Shuffle

The Mummers' Dance (C)(EASIER)

The Mummers' Dance (F)

My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

The Night Pat Murphy Died (C)

The Night Pat Murphy Died (G)

Nowhere With You

Ol' Outport Museum (C)

Ol' Outport Museum (G)

The Old Dun Cow Caught Fire

The Orange And The Green

Peein' In The Snow

The Rambles Of Spring

The Rambling Rover

The Rattlin' Bog

The Riddle Song

Rosin The Bow (a.k.a. "Ol' Rosin the Beau")

Row Bullies Row

The Ryans and the Pittmans (We'll Rant And We'll Roar)

Safe Travels (Don't Die)

Saltwater Joys

Seagull Stew

Seven Drunken Nights

Seven Old Ladies

Shady Grove (Am)

Shady Grove (Dm)

Shaving Cream

The Shed Song

Show Me The Way To Go Home

Skye Boat Song

Song For The Mira

Sonny's Dream

The Squid-Jiggin' Ground

Star Of The County Down

Sweet Forget-Me-Not

That's An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral)

There Is A Tavern In The Town

Those Were The Days

Time BUG Members Please

Toora Loora Lay

The Town Of Ballybay

Two Sisters

The Unicorn

Up In The Braw Room

Vive la compagnie (Vive l'amour)

Wasn't That A Party

Welcome Poor Paddy Home (F)

Welcome Poor Paddy Home (G)

Wellerman (Soon May The Wellerman Come)

When I Am King

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

When Will We Be Married

When You and I Were Young, Maggie

Where Everybody Knows Your Name

Whiskey In The Jar

Wild Mountain Thyme

The Wild Rover

Working Man

A Children's Winter

Dermot O'Reilly, mid-1970's
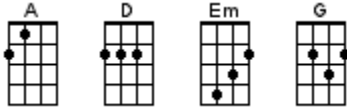
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]

The **[D]** winter's snow is a **[A]** child's delight
As it **[D]** brightens **[G]** up the **[Em]** winter nights **[A]**
And **[D]** coats the earth in a **[A]** cheery white
As it **[D]** softly **[A]** drifts up-**[G]**on it **[D]**

The **[D]** smiling faces **[A]** watch the ground
As the **[D]** snow is **[G]** falling **[Em]** all around **[A]**
And **[D]** through the glass, there **[A]** comes no sound
As the **[D]** snowflakes **[A]** melt up-**[G]**on it **[D]**

CHORUS:
[D] Snowman, snow house, hey play with me
[G] Shake the snow down **[A]** from the tree
[D] Games once played by **[A]** you and me
[D] Snow **[A]** softly **[G]** falling **[D]**

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
The **[D]** winter's snow is a **[A]** child's delight
As it **[D]** brightens **[G]** up the **[Em]** winter nights **[A]**
And **[D]** coats the earth in a **[A]** cheery white
As it **[D]** softly **[A]** drifts up-**[G]**on it **[D]**

CHORUS:
[D] Snowman, snow house, hey play with me
[G] Shake the snow down **[A]** from the tree
[D] Games once played by **[A]** you and me
[D] Snow **[A]** softly **[G]** falling **[D]**

Well the **[D]** morning comes, and the **[A]** children play
Their **[D]** laughter **[G]** rings out **[Em]** through the day **[A]**
[D] They hope the snow is **[A]** here to stay
And that it **[D]** won't be **[A]** gone to-**[G]**morrow **[D]**

[D] Sliding, running **[A]** down the hill
The **[D]** time for **[G]** fun is **[Em]** now, but **[A]** still
When **[D]** they climb up, on **[A]** life's long hill
They're **[D]** sure to **[A]** meet some **[G]** sorrow **[D]**

CHORUS:
[D] Snowman, snow house, hey play with me
[G] Shake the snow down [A] from the tree
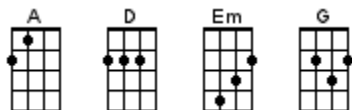[D] Games once played by [A] you and me
[D] Snow [A] softly [G] falling [D]

[D] Snowman, snow house, hey play with me
[G] Shake the snow down [A] from the tree
[D] Games once played by [A] you and me
[D] Snow [A] softly [G] falling [D]

[D] Snow [A] softly [G] falling [D]↓

A Place In The Choir

Bill Staines 1984 (adapted from Celtic Thunder's 2016 recording on Legacy Vol. 1)
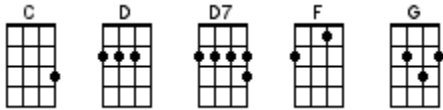
< SINGING NOTE: B >

INTRO CHORUSES: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G]↓ All God's creatures got a place in the choir
[D]↓ Some sing low and **[G]**↓ some sing higher
Some **[C]**↓ sing out loud on the **/ [C]**↓ telephone **[G]**↓ wire **/**
[G]↓ Some just **[D7]**↓ clap their **/ [G]**↓ hands or paws, or anything they got now

[G] All God's creatures got a place in the choir
[D] Some sing low and **[G]** some sing higher
Some **[C]** sing out loud on the **/ [C]** telephone **[G]** wire **/**
[G] Some just **[D7]** clap their **/ [G]** hands or paws
Or **[G]** anything they got now

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
[G] All God's creatures got a **[G]** place in the choir
[D] Some sing low and **[G]** some sing higher
Some **[C]** sing out loud on the **/ [C]** telephone **[G]** wire **/**
[G] Some just **[D7]** clap their **/ [G]** hands or paws **/**

[G] Listen to the top where the little bird sings
In the **[D]** melodies, and the **[G]** high notes ringin'
And the **[C]** hoot owl cries over **/ [C]** every-**[G]**thing **/**
And the **[G]** blackbird **[D7]** disa-**/ [G]**grees

[G] Singin' in the night time, singin' in the day
And the **[D]** little duck quacks and is **[G]** on his way
And the **[C]** otter hasn't got **/ [C]** much to **[G]** say **/**
And the **[G]** porcupine **[D7]** talks to him-**/ [G]**self

CHORUS:
[G] All God's creatures got a place in the choir
[D] Some sing low and **[G]** some sing higher
Some **[C]** sing out loud on the **/ [C]** telephone **[G]** wire **/**
[G] Some just **[D7]** clap their **/ [G]** hands or paws
Or **[G]** anything they got now

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
[G] All God's creatures got a **[G]** place in the choir
[D] Some sing low and **[G]** some sing higher
Some **[C]** sing out loud on the **/ [C]** telephone **[G]** wire **/**
[G] Some just **[D7]** clap their **/ [G]** hands or paws **/**

[G] Dogs and the cats they take up the middle
Where the **[D]** honeybee hums, and the **[G]** cricket fiddles
The **[C]** donkey brays and the / **[C]** pony **[G]** neighs /
And the **[G]** old grey **[D7]** badger / **[G]** sighs

Well **[G]** listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom
Where the **[D]** bullfrog croaks and the **[G]** hippopotamus
[C] Moans and groans with a / **[C]** big to **[G]** do /
And the **[G]** old cow **[D7]** just goes / **[G]**↓ moo!

CHORUS:
[G] All God's creatures got a place in the choir
[D] Some sing low and **[G]** some sing higher
Some **[C]** sing out loud on the / **[C]** telephone **[G]** wire /
[G] Some just **[D7]** clap their / **[G]** hands or paws
Or **[G]** anything they got now

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
[G] All God's creatures got a **[G]** place in the choir
[F] Some sing low and **[G]** some sing higher
Some **[C]** sing out loud on the **[G]** telephone wire
[D7] Some just clap their **[G]** hands or paws

It's a **[G]** simple song of livin' sung everywhere
By the **[D]** ox, and the fox, and the **[G]** grizzly bear
The **[C]** dopey alligator and the / **[C]** hawk a-**[G]**bove
The / **[G]** sly old weasel and the / **[D7]** turtle **[G]** dove /

FINAL CHORUSES:
[G]↓ All God's creatures got a place in the choir
[D]↓ Some sing low and **[G]**↓ some sing higher
Some **[C]**↓ sing out loud on the telephone **[G]**↓ wire
[D7]↓ Some just clap their **[G]**↓ hands or paws, or anything they got now

[G] All God's creatures got a place in the choir
[D] Some sing low and **[G]** some sing higher
Some **[C]** sing out loud on the / **[C]** telephone **[G]** wire /
[G] Some just **[D7]** clap their / **[G]** hands or paws
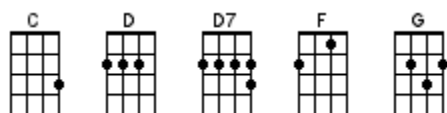Or **[G]** anything they got now

[G] All God's creatures got a place in the choir
[D] Some sing low and **[G]** some sing higher
Some **[C]** sing out loud on the / **[C]** telephone **[G]** wire /
[D7]↓ Some just clap their **[G]**↓ hands or paws, or anything they got now

< SLOW > / 1 2 /

[G]↓ All God's creatures got a place in the choir

Ballad of Bowser MacRae

David Francey, June 4, 2005 MV Algoville, Lake Superior
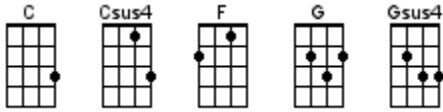
INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

I was **[C]** born in Cape **[F]** Breton, I was **[C]** born by the **[G]** sea
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
By the **[C]** Seal Island **[F]** Bridge an' **[G]** sweet Boular-**[C]**derie
/ [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]
An' by **[C]** age seven-**[F]**teen there was **[C]** nothin' for **[G]** me
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
So I **[C]** headed for **[F]** Thorold, washed **[G]** up on the **[C]** beach
/ [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

An' I **[C]** slept in the **[F]** Jungle, lived **[C]** hard, took a **[G]** fall
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
'Til I **[C]** found myself **[F]** standin' at the **[G]** SIU **[C]** hall
/ [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]
An' with **[C]** nothin' to **[F]** stay for, no **[C]** kids and no **[G]** wife
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
I **[C]** signed on that **[F]** mornin' for the **[G]** rest of my **[C]** life
/ [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

An' my **[G]** back it was strong, an' that **[C]** strength never **[G]** failed
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
Up the **[C]** Detroit **[F]** River on the **[G]** Ferndale I **[C]** sailed

Born in Cape

INSTRUMENTAL:
[F] Breton, I was **[C]** born by the **[G]** sea
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
By the **[C]** Seal Island **[F]** Bridge an' **[G]** sweet Boular-**[C]**derie
/ [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

An' **[C]** now I am **[F]** married to the **[C]** woman I **[G]** love
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
She's a **[C]** gift I was **[F]** given from **[G]** Heaven a-**[C]**bove
/ [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]
An' I **[C]** call every **[F]** mornin', and I **[C]** call every **[G]** night
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
All **[C]** I ever **[F]** wanted, the **[G]** love of my **[C]** life
/ [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

An' **[G]** now in the evenin' when we **[C]** talk on the **[G]** phone
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
She says **[C]** "I love you **[F]** Darlin', when you **[G]** comin' back **[C]** home"

Now I am

INSTRUMENTAL:
[F] married to the **[C]** woman I **[G]** love
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
She's a **[C]** gift I was **[F]** given from **[G]** Heaven a-**[C]**bove
/ [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

An' to-**[C]**night, down the **[F]** line, I **[C]** heard my boy **[G]** say
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
He says **[C]** "Daddy I **[F]** miss ya **[G]** more every **[C]** day
/ [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]
But when **[C]** I hear your **[F]** voice, then **[C]** I feel al-**[G]**right"
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
He says **[C]** "I love you **[F]** Daddy, good **[G]** luck an' good **[C]** night"
/ [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

And **[G]** now in the evenin' when we **[C]** talk on the **[G]** phone
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
He says **[C]** "I love you **[F]** Daddy, when you **[G]** comin' back **[C]** home"
/ [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]

I was **[C]** born in Cape **[F]** Breton, I was **[C]** born by the **[G]** sea
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
By the **[C]** Seal Island **[F]** Bridge an' **[G]** sweet Boular-**[C]**derie

Born in Cape

OUTRO:
[F] Breton, I was **[C]** born by the **[G]** sea
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]
By the **[C]** Seal Island **[F]** Bridge an' **[G]** sweet Boular-**[C]**↓ derie
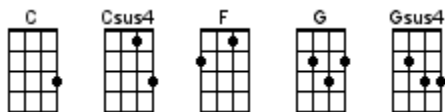
Ballad of Springhill

Ewan MacColl and Peggy Seeger 1959
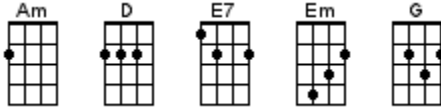
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

In the **[Am]** town of **[G]** Springhill **[Am]** Nova **[G]** Scotia
[Am] Down in the dark of the **[D]** Cumberland **[Am]** Mine
There's **[Am]** blood on the **[D]** coal and the **[G]** miners **[E7]** lie
In the **[Am]** roads that **[G]** never saw **[Am]** sun nor **[G]** sky
[Am] Roads that **[G]** never saw **[Am]** sun nor **[Em]** sky **[Em]** / **[Em]** / **[Em]**

In the **[Am]** town of **[G]** Springhill, you **[Am]** don't sleep **[G]** easy
[Am] Often the earth will **[D]** tremble and **[Am]** roll
When the **[Am]** earth is **[D]** restless **[G]** miners **[E7]** die
[Am] Bone and **[G]** blood is the **[Am]** price of **[G]** coal
[Am] Bone and **[G]** blood is the **[Am]** price of **[Em]** coal **[Em]** / **[Em]** / **[Em]**

In the **[Am]** town of **[G]** Springhill **[Am]** Nova **[G]** Scotia
[Am] Late in the year of **[D]** fifty-**[Am]**eight
[Am] Day still **[D]** comes and the **[G]** sun still **[E7]** shines
But it's **[Am]** dark as the **[G]** grave in the **[Am]** Cumberland **[G]** Mine
[Am] Dark as the **[G]** grave in the **[Am]** Cumberland **[Em]** Mine **[Em]** / **[Em]** / **[Em]** /

[Am] Down at the **[G]** coal face **[Am]** miners **[G]** working
[Am] Rattle of the belts and the **[D]** cutter's **[Am]** blade
[Am] Rumble of **[D]** rock and the **[G]** walls close **[E7]** round
The **[Am]** living and the **[G]** dead men **[Am]** two miles **[G]** down
[Am] Living and the **[G]** dead men **[Am]** two miles **[Em]** down **[Em]** / **[Em]** / **[Em]** /

[Am] Twelve men **[G]** lay two **[Am]** miles from the **[G]** pitshaft
[Am] Twelve men lay in the **[D]** dark and **[Am]** sang
[Am] Long hot **[D]** days in a **[G]** miner's **[E7]** tomb
It was **[Am]** three feet **[G]** high and a **[Am]** hundred **[G]** long
[Am] Three feet **[G]** high and a **[Am]** hundred **[Em]** long **[Em]** / **[Em]** / **[Em]** /

[Am] Three days **[G]** passed and the **[Am]** lamps gave **[G]** out
And **[Am]** Caleb Rushton, he **[D]** up and **[Am]** said
"There's **[Am]** no more **[D]** water nor **[G]** light nor **[E7]** bread
So we'll **[Am]** live on **[G]** songs and **[Am]** hope in-**[G]**stead
[Am] Live on **[G]** songs and **[Am]** hope in-**[Em]**stead" **[Em]** / **[Em]** / **[Em]** /

[Am] Listen for the **[G]** shouts of the **[Am]** bareface **[G]** miners
[Am] Listen through the rubble for a **[D]** rescue **[Am]** team
Six-**[Am]**hundred **[D]** feet of **[G]** coal and **[E7]** slag
[Am] Hope im-**[G]**prisoned in a **[Am]** three-foot **[G]** seam
[Am] Hope im-**[G]**prisoned in a **[Am]** three-foot **[Em]** seam **[Em]**

[Am] Eight days **[G]** passed and **[Am]** some were **[G]** rescued
[Am] Leaving the dead to **[D]** lie a-**[Am]**lone
Through **[Am]** all their **[D]** lives they **[G]** dug a **[E7]** grave
Two **[Am]** miles of **[G]** earth for a **[Am]** marking **[G]** stone
Two **[Am]** miles of **[G]** earth for a **[Am]** marking **[Em]** stone **[Em]**↓
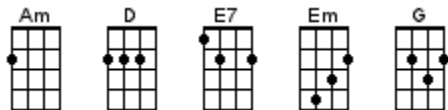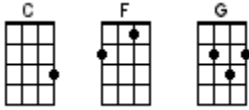
Barrett's Privateers (C)

Stan Rogers 1976

INTRO: / 1 2 / [C]↓

Oh, the **[C]** year was **[F]** seventeen **[G]** seventy-**[C]**eight
How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]**↓ now
A **[C]** letter of **[G]** marque came **[C]** from the **[F]** king
To the **[C]** scummiest vessel I'd ever **[F]**↓ seen

God **[G]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[C]**↓ guns **[G]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier
The **[F]**↓ last of Barrett's **[G]**↓ Priva-**[C]**↓teers

Oh **[C]** Elcid **[F]** Barrett **[G]** cried the **[C]** town
How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]**↓ now
For **[C]** twenty brave **[G]** men, all **[C]** fishermen **[F]** who
Would **[C]** make for him the Antelope's **[F]**↓ crew

God **[G]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[C]**↓ guns **[G]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier
The **[F]**↓ last of Barrett's **[G]**↓ Priva-**[C]**↓teers

The **[C]** Antelope **[F]** sloop was a **[G]** sickening **[C]** sight
How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]**↓ now
She'd a **[C]** list to the **[G]** port and her **[C]** sails in **[F]** rags
And the **[C]** cook in the scuppers with the staggers and **[F]**↓ jags

God **[G]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[C]**↓ guns **[G]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier
The **[F]**↓ last of Barrett's **[G]**↓ Priva-**[C]**↓teers

On the **[C]** King's birth **[F]** day we **[G]** put to **[C]** sea
How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]**↓ now
We were **[C]** ninety-one **[G]** days to Mon-**[C]**tego **[F]** Bay
[C] Pumping like madmen all the **[F]**↓ way
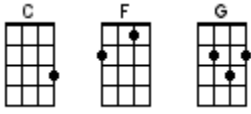
God **[G]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[C]**↓ guns **[G]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier
The **[F]**↓ last of Barrett's **[G]**↓ Priva-**[C]**↓teers

On the **[C]** ninety-sixth **[F]** day we **[G]** sailed a-**[C]**gain
How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]**↓ now
When a **[C]** bloody great **[G]** Yankee **[C]** hove in **[F]** sight
With our **[C]** cracked four-pounders we made to **[F]**↓ fight

God **[G]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[C]**↓ guns **[G]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier
The **[F]**↓ last of Barrett's **[G]**↓ Priva-**[C]**↓teers

The **[C]** Yankee **[F]** lay low **[G]** down with **[C]** gold
How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]**↓ now
She was **[C]** broad and **[G]** fat and **[C]** loose in **[F]** stays
But to **[C]** catch her took the Antelope two whole **[F]**↓ days

God **[G]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[C]**↓ guns **[G]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier
The **[F]**↓ last of Barrett's **[G]**↓ Priva-**[C]**↓teers

Then at **[C]** length we **[F]** stood two **[G]** cables a-**[C]**way
How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]**↓ now
Our **[C]** cracked four-**[G]**pounders made an **[C]** awful **[F]** din
But with **[C]** one fat ball the Yank stove us **[F]**↓ in

God **[G]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[C]**↓ guns **[G]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier
The **[F]**↓ last of Barrett's **[G]**↓ Priva-**[C]**↓teers

The **[C]** Antelope **[F]** shook and **[G]** pitched on her **[C]** side
How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]**↓ now
[C] Barrett was **[G]** smashed like a **[C]** bowl of **[F]** eggs
And the **[C]** main-truck carried off both me **[F]**↓ legs

God **[G]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[C]**↓ guns **[G]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier
The **[F]**↓ last of Barrett's **[G]**↓ Priva-**[C]**↓teers

So **[C]** here I **[F]** lay in me **[G]** twenty-third **[C]** year
How I **[C]** wish I **[F]** was in **[C]** Sherbrooke **[G]**↓ now
It's **[C]** been six **[G]** years since we **[C]** sailed a-**[F]**way
And I **[C]** just made Halifax yester-**[F]**↓day

God **[G]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
We'd **[C]** cruise the **[F]** seas for A-**[C]**merican **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[C]**↓ guns **[G]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[C]** broken **[F]** man on a **[C]** Halifax **[F]** pier
The **[F]**↓ last of Barrett's **[G]**↓ Priva-**[C]**↓teers
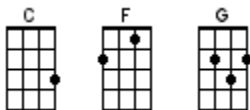
Barrett's Privateers (F)

Stan Rogers 1976
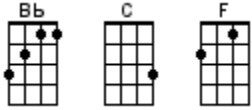
INTRO: / 1 2 / [F]↓

Oh, the **[F]** year was **[Bb]** seventeen **[C]** seventy-**[F]**eight
How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]**↓ now
A **[F]** letter of **[C]** marque came **[F]** from the **[Bb]** king
To the **[F]** scummiest vessel I'd ever **[Bb]**↓ seen

God **[C]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[F]**↓ all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told
We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold
We'd **[C]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[F]**↓ guns **[C]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[Bb]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier
The **[Bb]**↓ last of Barrett's **[C]**↓ Priva-**[F]**↓teers

Oh **[F]** Elcid **[Bb]** Barrett **[C]** cried the **[F]** town
How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]**↓ now
For **[F]** twenty brave **[C]** men, all **[F]** fishermen **[Bb]** who
Would **[F]** make for him the Antelope's **[Bb]**↓ crew

God **[C]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[F]**↓ all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told
We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold
We'd **[C]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[F]**↓ guns **[C]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[Bb]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier
The **[Bb]**↓ last of Barrett's **[C]**↓ Priva-**[F]**↓teers

The **[F]** Antelope **[Bb]** sloop was a **[C]** sickening **[F]** sight
How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]**↓ now
She'd a **[F]** list to the **[C]** port and her **[F]** sails in **[Bb]** rags
And the **[F]** cook in the scuppers with the staggers and **[Bb]**↓ jags

God **[C]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[F]**↓ all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told
We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold
We'd **[C]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[F]**↓ guns **[C]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[Bb]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier
The **[Bb]**↓ last of Barrett's **[C]**↓ Priva-**[F]**↓teers

On the **[F]** King's birth **[Bb]** day we **[C]** put to **[F]** sea
How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]**↓ now
We were **[F]** ninety-one **[C]** days to Mon-**[F]**tego **[Bb]** Bay
[F] Pumping like madmen all the **[Bb]**↓ way
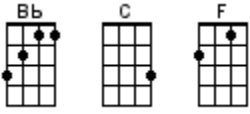
God **[C]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[F]**↓ all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told
We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold
We'd **[C]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[F]**↓ guns **[C]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[Bb]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier
The **[Bb]**↓ last of Barrett's **[C]**↓ Priva-**[F]**↓teers

On the **[F]** ninety-sixth **[Bb]** day we **[C]** sailed a-**[F]**gain
How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]**↓ now
When a **[F]** bloody great **[C]** Yankee **[F]** hove in **[Bb]** sight
With our **[F]** cracked four-pounders we made to **[Bb]**↓ fight

God **[C]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[F]**↓ all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told
We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold
We'd **[C]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[F]**↓ guns **[C]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[Bb]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier
The **[Bb]**↓ last of Barrett's **[C]**↓ Priva-**[F]**↓teers

The **[F]** Yankee **[Bb]** lay low **[C]** down with **[F]** gold
How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]**↓ now
She was **[F]** broad and **[C]** fat and **[F]** loose in **[Bb]** stays
But to **[F]** catch her took the Antelope two whole **[Bb]**↓ days

God **[C]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[F]**↓ all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told
We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold
We'd **[C]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[F]**↓ guns **[C]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[Bb]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier
The **[Bb]**↓ last of Barrett's **[C]**↓ Priva-**[F]**↓teers

Then at **[F]** length we **[Bb]** stood two **[C]** cables a-**[F]**way
How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]**↓ now
Our **[F]** cracked four-**[C]**pounders made an **[F]** awful **[Bb]** din
But with **[F]** one fat ball the Yank stove us **[Bb]**↓ in

God **[C]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[F]**↓ all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told
We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold
We'd **[C]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[F]**↓ guns **[C]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[Bb]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier
The **[Bb]**↓ last of Barrett's **[C]**↓ Priva-**[F]**↓teers

The **[F]** Antelope **[Bb]** shook and **[C]** pitched on her **[F]** side
How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]**↓ now
[F] Barrett was **[C]** smashed like a **[F]** bowl of **[Bb]** eggs
And the **[F]** main-truck carried off both me **[Bb]**↓ legs

God **[C]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[F]**↓ all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told
We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold
We'd **[C]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[F]**↓ guns **[C]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[Bb]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier
The **[Bb]**↓ last of Barrett's **[C]**↓ Priva-**[F]**↓teers

So **[F]** here I **[Bb]** lay in me **[C]** twenty-third **[F]** year
How I **[F]** wish I **[Bb]** was in **[F]** Sherbrooke **[C]**↓ now
It's **[F]** been six **[C]** years since we **[F]** sailed a-**[Bb]**way
And I **[F]** just made Halifax yester-**[Bb]**↓day

God **[C]** ↓ damn ↓ them **[F]**↓ all **[F]** I was **[Bb]** told
We'd **[F]** cruise the **[Bb]** seas for A-**[F]**merican **[Bb]** gold
We'd **[C]** ↓ fire ↓ no **[F]**↓ guns **[C]** ↓ shed ↓ no **[Bb]**↓ tears
Now I'm a **[F]** broken **[Bb]** man on a **[F]** Halifax **[Bb]** pier
The **[Bb]**↓ last of Barrett's **[C]**↓ Priva-**[F]**↓teers
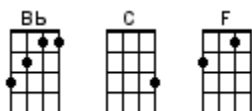
Beer, Beer, Beer

Traditional

C   D   G
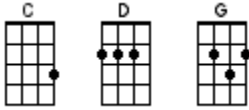
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G]↓↓↓↓ /

[G]↓ Beer ↓ beer ↓ beer **[D]**↓ tiddley **[G]**↓ beer ↓ beer ↓ beer **[D]**↓

A **[G]** long time ago, way back in history
When **[G]** all there was to drink was **[C]** nothin' but cups of **[D]** tea
A-**[G]**long came a man, by the **[C]** name of Charlie **[G]** Mopps
And **[G]** he invented the wonderful drink and he **[D]** made it out of **[G]** hops

CHORUS:
Hey! He **[G]** must have been an admiral, a sultan, or a king
[G] And to his praises **[C]** we shall always **[D]** sing
[G] Look at what he has done for us, he's **[C]** filled us up with **[G]** cheer
[G] Lord, bless Charlie Mopps, the **[D]** man who invented
[G]↓ Beer ↓ beer ↓ beer **[D]**↓ tiddley **[G]**↓ beer ↓ beer ↓ beer **[D]**↓

The **[G]** Purest Bar, the Country's Pub, the Hole-In-The-Wall as well
[G] One thing you can be sure of, it's **[C]** Charlie's beer they **[D]** sell
So **[G]** all you lads and lasses, at **[C]** eleven o'clock you **[G]**↓ stop
For five short seconds, remember Charlie Mopps!

One… two… three… four… five…

CHORUS:
He **[G]** must have been an admiral, a sultan, or a king
[G] And to his praises **[C]** we shall always **[D]** sing
[G] Look at what he has done for us, he's **[C]** filled us up with **[G]** cheer
[G] Lord, bless Charlie Mopps, the **[D]** man who invented
[G]↓ Beer ↓ beer ↓ beer **[D]**↓ tiddley **[G]**↓ beer ↓ beer ↓ beer **[D]**↓

A **[G]** bushel of malt, a barrel of hops and stir it around with a stick
The **[G]** type of lubrication, that **[C]** makes your engine **[D]** tick
[G] Forty pints of wallop a day will **[C]** keep away the **[G]**↓ quacks
It's only eight pence, ha-penny a pint, and one and six in tax!

One… two… three… four… five…

CHORUS:
He **[G]** must have been an admiral, a sultan, or a king
[G] And to his praises **[C]** we shall always **[D]** sing
[G] Look at what he has done for us, he's **[C]** filled us up with **[G]** cheer
[G] Lord, bless Charlie Mopps, the **[D]** man who invented
[G]↓ Beer ↓ beer ↓ beer **[D]**↓ tiddley **[G]**↓ beer ↓ beer ↓ beer **[D]**↓ tiddley
[G]↓ Beer ↓ beer ↓ beer **[D]**↓ the ↓ Lord bless ↓ Charlie **[G]**↓ Mopps! **[G]**↓

Belfast Mill

Si Kahn 1974 (as recorded by The Fureys 1982)
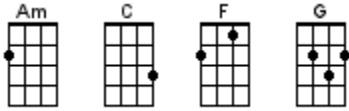
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1

At the **[C]** east end of town, at the **[Am]** foot of the hill
There's a **[G]** chimney so tall, it says **[F]** Belfast **[C]** Mill **[C]**
But there's **[C]** no smoke at all, comin' **[Am]** out of the stack
For the **[G]** mill has shut down, and it's **[F]** never comin' **[C]** back **[C]**

At the **[C]** east end of town, at the **[Am]** foot of the hill
There's a **[G]** chimney so tall, it says **[F]** Belfast **[C]** Mill **[C]**

But there's **[C]** no smoke at all, comin' **[Am]** out of the stack
For the **[G]** mill has shut down, and it's **[F]** never comin' **[C]** back **[C]**

And the **[C]** only tune I hear, is the **[Am]** sound of the wind
As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin, weave and **[C]** spin **[C]**

There's **[C]** no children playin', in the **[Am]** dark narrow streets
And the **[G]** loom has shut down, it's so **[F]** quiet I can't **[C]** sleep **[C]**

And the **[C]** only tune I hear, is the **[Am]** sound of the wind
As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin, weave and **[C]** spin **[C]**

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >

At the **[C]** east end of town, at the **[Am]** foot of the hill
There's a **[G]** chimney so tall, it says **[F]** Belfast **[C]** Mill **[C]**
But there's **[C]** no smoke at all, comin' **[Am]** out of the stack
For the **[G]** mill has shut down, and it's **[F]** never comin' **[C]** back **[C]**

The **[C]** mill has shut down, 'twas the **[Am]** only life I know
Tell me **[G]** where will I go, tell me **[F]** where will I **[C]** go **[C]**

And the **[C]** only tune I hear, is the **[Am]** sound of the wind
As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin, weave and **[C]** spin **[C]**

[C] I'm too old to work, and I'm **[Am]** too young to die
Tell me **[G]** where will I go now, my **[F]** family and **[C]** I **[C]**

And the **[C]** only tune I hear, is the **[Am]** sound of the wind
As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin, weave and **[C]** spin **[C]**

At the **[C]** east end of town, at the **[Am]** foot of the hill
There's a **[G]** chimney so tall, it says **[F]** Belfast **[C]** Mill **[C]**

But there's **[C]** no smoke at all, comin' **[Am]** out of the stack
For the **[G]** mill has shut down and it's **[F]** never comin' **[C]** back **[C]**

And the **[C]** only tune I hear, is the **[Am]** sound of the wind
As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin, weave and **[C]** spin **[C]**

And the **[C]** only tune I hear, is the **[Am]** sound of the wind
As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin, weave and **[C]** spin **[C]**
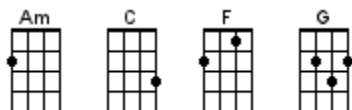
As she **[G]** blows through the town, weave and **[F]** spin
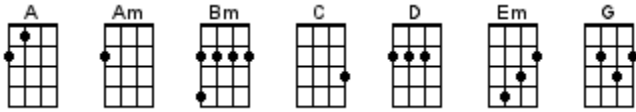**[F]** Weave and **[C]** spin **[F]** / **[C]** / **[F]** / **[C]** ↓

Biplane Evermore

Marty Cooper 1966 (as recorded by The Irish Rovers 1968)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [Em] / [G] / [Em]

Way **[G]** out in London **[Bm]** airport
In **[C]** Hangar Number **[G]** Four
A **[G]** lonely little **[Bm]** biplane lived
Whose **[Am]** name was Ever-**[D]**more

His **[G]** working days were **[Bm]** over
[C] No more would he **[G]** sail
Up-**[C]**on his wings a-**[G]**bove the clouds
[D] Flying the royal **[G]** mail

CHORUS:
[G] Bye bye **[Bm]** biplane
[C] Once upon a **[G]** sky plane
[C] Bye bye **[G]** hushabye
[D] Lullabye **[G]** plane **[Em] / [G] / [Em] /**

[G] All the mighty **[Bm]** jet planes
Would **[C]** look down their **[G]** nose
They'd **[G]** laugh and say oh **[Bm]** I'm so glad
That **[Am]** I'm not one of **[D]** those

And **[G]** Evermore would **[Bm]** shake away
The **[C]** teardrops from his **[G]** wings
And **[C]** dream of days when **[G]** he again
Could **[D]** do heroic **[G]** things

CHORUS:
[G] Bye bye **[Bm]** biplane
[C] Once upon a **[G]** sky plane
[C] Bye bye **[G]** hushabye
[D] Lullabye **[G]** plane **[Em] / [G] / [Em] /**

[G] Then one day the **[Bm]** fog and rain
Had **[C]** closed the airport **[G]** down
And **[G]** all the mighty **[Bm]** jet planes
Were **[Am]** helpless on the **[D]** ground

When a **[G]** call came to the **[Bm]** airport
[C] For a mercy **[G]** flight
'Twould **[C]** be too late, they **[G]** could not wait
Some-**[D]**one must fly to-**[G]**night

Ah they **[G]**↓ rolled the little **[Bm]**↓ biplane
Out to **[Em]**↓ runway number **[Bm]**↓ five
And **[C]**↓ though he looked so **[Bm]** ↓ small and weak
He **[A]**↓ knew he could sur-**[D]**↓vive

And **[G]** as he rose in-**[Bm]**to the storm
The **[C]** big jets hung their **[G]** wings
And they **[C]** hoped someday like **[G]** Evermore
To **[D]** do heroic **[G]** things

CHORUS:
[G] Bye bye **[Bm]** biplane
[C] Once upon a **[G]** sky plane
[C] Bye bye **[G]** hushabye
[D] Lullabye **[G]** plane **[Em] / [G] / [Em]**

And **[G]** so me baby **[Bm]** bundle
I have **[C]** spun a tale for **[G]** you
[G] You must learn there's **[Bm]** nothing in
This **[Am]** world that you can't **[D]** do

Ah **[G]** do not be dis-**[Bm]**couraged
By **[C]** circumstance or **[G]** size
Re-**[C]**member Ever-**[G]**more and set
Your **[D]** sights up in the **[G]** skies

CHORUS:
[G] Bye bye **[Bm]** biplane
[C] Once upon a **[G]** sky plane
[C] Bye bye **[G]** hushabye
[D] Lullabye **[G]** plane

< QUIETLY >
[G] Bye bye **[Bm]** biplane
[C] Once upon a **[G]** sky plane
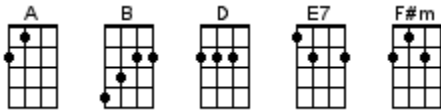**[C]** Bye bye **[G]** hushabye   **< spoken over top:** Goodnight Wilbur **>**
[D] Lullabye **[G]** plane **[G]**↓ **< spoken over top:** Goodily night Orville **>**
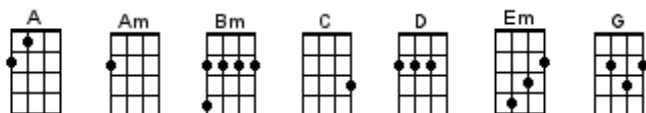
Black Rum And Blueberry Pie

Jim Bennet 1972

A   B   D   E7   F#m

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A] / [A] / [A]

We're **[A]** livin' in the age of space as **[E7]** everybody knows
Most **[E7]** everyone is in the race as **[A]** this here country grows
But **[F#m]** down among the lobster pots you'll find a funny crew
Us **[B]**↓ Maritimers don't do things, like **[B]**↓ other people **[E7]**↓ do

We … just … like …

CHORUS:
[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' **[E7]** starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' **[A]** watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black **[A]** rum 'n' eatin' **[E7]** blueberry **[A]** pie
[D] Drinkin' black **[A]** rum 'n' eatin' **[E7]** blueberry **[A]** pie **[A]** / **[A]** / **[A]**

I **[A]** guess they worry 'bout us in them **[E7]** cities up the line
They **[E7]** never will believe us when we **[A]** say we're doin' fine
They **[F#m]** tell us we'd be better off if their rules were applied
But **[B]**↓ why should they complain about, the **[B]**↓ things they've never **[E7]**↓ tried?

Them … things … like …

CHORUS:
[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' **[E7]** starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' **[A]** watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black **[A]** rum 'n' eatin' **[E7]** blueberry **[A]** pie
[D] Drinkin' black **[A]** rum 'n' eatin' **[E7]** blueberry **[A]** pie **[A]** / **[A]** / **[A]**

Now **[A]** once upon a time some eco-**[E7]**nomic fellers came
De-**[E7]**velopment of human-type re-**[A]**sources was their game
They **[F#m]** asked a big computer what us folks was fit to do
It **[B]**↓ typed a big long list of things, that **[B]**↓ we're best suited **[E7]**↓ to

That … list … read …

CHORUS:
[A] Fishin', fightin', gettin' tight 'n' **[E7]** starin' at the sky
[E7] Chewin', spittin' and just sittin' **[A]** watchin' things go by
[F#m] Climbin' rocks 'n' drivin' oxen learnin' how to lie
[D] Drinkin' black **[A]** rum 'n' eatin' **[E7]** blueberry **[A]** pie
[D] Drinkin' black **[A]** rum 'n' eatin'
[B] Blue-**[B]**ue-**[E7]**ber-**[E7]**ry **[A]** pie **[A]** / **[A]** / **[A]**↓**[D]**↓**[A]**↓

Black Velvet Band

Traditional
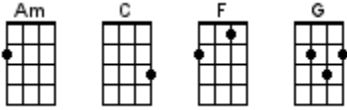
6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**
　　　　　　　　　　　　　　/ 1　　2　　/

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

In a **[C]** neat little town they call Belfast
Ap-**[C]**prenticed to trade I was **[G]** bound
And **[C]** many an hour of sweet **[Am]** happiness
I **[F]** spent in that **[G]** neat little **[C]** town
Till **[C]** bad misfortune came o'er me
And **[C]** caused me to stray from the **[G]** land
Far a-**[C]**way from me friends and re-**[Am]**lations
Be-**[F]**trayed by the **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

CHORUS:
Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd **[C]** think she was queen of the **[G]** land
And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulder
Tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

Well **[C]** I was out strollin' one evening
Not **[C]** meanin' to go very **[G]** far
When I **[C]** met with a ficklesome **[Am]** damsel
She was **[F]** sellin' her **[G]** trade in the **[C]** bar
When a **[C]** watch she took from a customer
And **[C]** slipped it right into me **[G]** hand
Then the **[C]** law came and put me in **[Am]** prison
Bad **[F]** luck to her **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

CHORUS:
Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd **[C]** think she was queen of the **[G]** land
And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulder
Tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

This **[C]** mornin' before judge and jury
For **[C]** trial I had to ap-**[G]**pear
Then the **[C]** judge, he says "Me young **[Am]** fellow
The **[F]** case against **[G]** you is quite **[C]** clear
And **[C]** seven long years is your sentence
You're **[C]** going to Van Diemen's **[G]** Land
Far a-**[C]**way from your friends and re-**[Am]**lations
Be-**[F]**trayed by the **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band"

CHORUS:
Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd **[C]** think she was queen of the **[G]** land
And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulder
Tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

So come **[C]** all ye jolly young fellows
I'll **[C]** have you take warnin' by **[G]** me
And when-**[C]**ever you're out on the **[Am]** liquor me lads
Be-**[F]**ware of the **[G]** pretty col-**[C]**leens
For they'll **[C]** fill you with whiskey and porter
Till **[C]** you are not able to **[G]** stand
And the **[C]** very next thing that you **[Am]** know me lads
You've **[F]** landed in **[G]** Van Diemen's **[C]** Land **[C]**

CHORUS:
Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd **[C]** think she was queen of the **[G]** land
And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulder
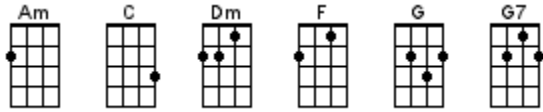Tied **[F]** up with a **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

Her **[C]** eyes they shone like the diamonds
You'd **[C]** think she was queen of the **[G]** land
And her **[C]** hair hung over her **[Am]** shoulder
Tied **[F]** ↓ up with a **[G]** ↓ black velvet **[C]** ↓ band

www.bytownukulele.ca   BACK TO SONGLIST
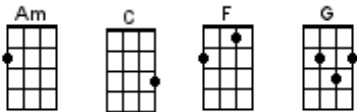
The Bluenose Song (also known as Ballad of the Bluenose)

Michael Stanbury 1966 (recorded by McGinty as The Song of the Bluenose 1978)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] /

[C] I've got a story to [F] tell
Of a [Dm] proud ship that served her people [G] well
Well, The Bluenose was her [C] name
And she never lost a [F] race
And she [Dm] won herself a [G] place
In the [G7] history of [C] Cana-[Am]da
[F] Blow, winds [Dm] blow
For The [G7] Bluenose is sailing once a-[C]gain [C]↓

CHORUS:
So [C] beat to the windward once [F] more
And [Dm] up, jib and fores'l as be-[G]fore
For your country will be [C] proud once again
Of the [F] ship and the [Dm] men
Who [G] sail her [G7] smartly into [C] victo-[Am]ry
[F] Blow, winds [Dm] blow
For The [G7] Bluenose is sailing once a-[C]gain

[C] Built in a Nova Scotia [F] town
Where the [Dm] shipwrights had gained the world re-[G]nown
Down in Lunenburg they [C] built
A living legend out of [F] skill, sweat, and [Dm] pride
And [G] sailed her [G7] masterfully
[C] 'Til she [Am] died
[F] Blow, winds [Dm] blow
For The [G7] Bluenose is sailing once a-[C]gain [C]↓

CHORUS:
So [C] beat to the windward once [F] more
And [Dm] up, jib and fores'l as be-[G]fore
For your country will be [C] proud once again
Of the [F] ship and the [Dm] men
Who [G] sail her [G7] smartly into [C] victo-[Am]ry
[F] Blow, winds [Dm] blow
For The [G7] Bluenose is sailing once a-[C]gain

So [C] beat to the windward once [F] more
And [Dm] up, jib and fores'l as be-[G]fore
For your country will be [C] proud once again
Of the [F] ship and the [Dm] men
Who [G] sail her [G7] smartly into [C] victo-[Am]ry
[F] Blow, winds [Dm] blow

For The **[G7]** Bluenose is sailing once a-**[C]**gain
For The **[G7]** Bluenose is sailing once a-**[C]**gain
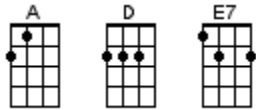For The **/ [G7]** Bluenose is **/ [G7]** sailing once a-**/ [C]**gain **[F] / [C]**↓**[F]**↓**[C]**↓ **/**
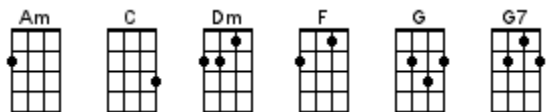
The Bonnie Banks O' Loch Lomond (Corries)

Traditional (lyrics as recorded by The Corries)

A   D   E7

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A]↓

O **[A]** whither away **[D]** my bonnie **[E7]** May
Sae **[A]** late an' sae far in the **[D]** gloam-**[A]**in'
The **[D]** mist gathers **[A]** grey, o'er **[D]** moorland and **[E7]** brae
O **[A]** whither sae **[D]** far are ye **[E7]** roam-**[A]**↓in'?

CHORUS:
O **[A]** ye'll tak the high road an' **[D]** I'll tak the **[A]** low
[A] I'll be in Scotland a-**[D]**fore **[A]** ye
For **[D]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** never meet a-**[E7]**gain
By the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[D]** banks o' Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]**↓mond

I **[A]** trusted my ain love last **[D]** night in the **[E7]** broom
My **[A]** Donald wha' loves me sae **[D]** dear-**[A]**ly
For the **[D]** morrow he will **[A]** march for **[D]** Edinburgh **[E7]** toon
Tae **[A]** fecht for his **[D]** King and Prince **[E7]** Char-**[A]**↓lie

O **[A]** well may I weep for yes-**[D]**treen in my **[E7]** sleep
We **[A]** stood bride and bridegroom to-**[D]**geth-**[A]**er
But his **[D]** arms and his **[A]** breath were as **[D]** cold as the **[E7]** death
And his **[A]** heart's blood ran **[D]** red in the **[E7]** heath-**[A]**↓er

CHORUS:
O **[A]** ye'll tak the high road an' **[D]** I'll tak the **[A]** low
[A] I'll be in Scotland a-**[D]**fore **[A]** ye
For **[D]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** never meet a-**[E7]**gain
By the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[D]** banks o' Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]**↓mond

As **[A]** dauntless in battle, as **[D]** tender in **[E7]** love
He'd **[A]** yield ne'er a foot tae the **[D]** foe-**[A]**man
But **[D]** never a-**[A]**gain, frae the **[D]** field o' the **[E7]** slain
Tae his **[A]** Moira will he **[D]** come by Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]**↓mond

The **[A]** thistle may bloom, the **[D]** King hae his **[E7]** ain
And **[A]** fond lovers will meet in the **[D]** gloam-**[A]**in'
And **[D]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** yet meet a-**[E7]**gain
Far a-**[A]**bove the bonnie **[D]** banks o' Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]**↓mond

CHORUS:
O **[A]** ye'll tak the high road an' **[D]** I'll tak the **[A]** low
[A] I'll be in Scotland a-**[D]**fore **[A]** ye
For **[D]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** never meet a-**[E7]**gain
By the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[D]** banks o' Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]**↓mond

The Bonnie Banks O' Loch Lomond (Sharon)
Traditional
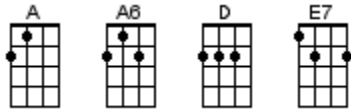
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [A] / [A]

By **[A]** yon bonnie banks and by **[D]** yon bonnie **[E7]** braes
Where the **[A]** sun shines **[A6]** bright on Loch **[D]** Lo-**[A]**mond
Where **[A6]** me and my **[A]** true love were **[D]** ever wont to **[E7]** gae
On the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[D]** banks o' Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]**mond

CHORUS:
O **[A]** ye'll tak' the **[A6]** high road, and **[D]** I'll tak' the **[E7]** low road
An' **[A]** I'll be in **[A6]** Scotland a-**[D]**fore **[E7]** ye
But **[A6]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** never meet a-**[E7]**gain
On the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[A6]** banks o' Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]**mond **[A]**

'Twas **[A]** there that we parted in **[D]** yon shady **[E7]** glen
On the **[A]** steep, steep **[A6]** side o' Ben **[D]** Lo-**[A]**mon'
Where **[A6]** in purple **[A]** hue, the **[D]** hieland hills we **[E7]** view
An' the **[A]** moon comin' **[D]** out in the **[E7]** gloa-**[A]**min'

CHORUS:
O **[A]** ye'll tak' the **[A6]** high road, and **[D]** I'll tak' the **[E7]** low road
An' **[A]** I'll be in **[A6]** Scotland a-**[D]**fore **[E7]** ye
But **[A6]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** never meet a-**[E7]**gain
On the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[A6]** banks o' Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]**mond **[A]**

The **[A]** wee birdies sing, and the **[D]** wild flow'rs **[E7]** spring
And in **[A]** sunshine the **[A6]** waters are **[D]** sleep-**[A]**in'
But the **[A6]** broken heart it **[A]** kens, nae **[D]** second spring a-**[E7]**gain
Tho' the **[A]** waeful may **[D]** cease frae their **[E7]** gree-**[A]**tin'

CHORUS:
O **[A]** ye'll tak' the **[A6]** high road, and **[D]** I'll tak' the **[E7]** low road
An' **[A]** I'll be in **[A6]** Scotland a-**[D]**fore **[E7]** ye
But **[A6]** me and my **[A]** true love will **[D]** never meet a-**[E7]**gain
On the **[A]** bonnie, bonnie **[A6]** banks o' Loch **[E7]** Lo-**[A]**↓mond

Botany Bay

Traditional
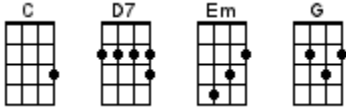
INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

Fare-**[G]**well to old **[D7]** England for-**[G]**ever **[G]**
Fare-**[G]**well to my **[C]** rum culls as **[D7]** well **[D7]**
Fare-**[G]**well to the **[C]** well-known Old **[G]** Bailey **[Em]**
Where I **[G]** used for to **[D7]** cut such a **[G]** swell **[D7]**

CHORUS:
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

There's the **[G]** captain as **[D7]** is our Com-**[G]**mander **[G]**
There's the **[G]** bo'sun and **[C]** all the ship's **[D7]** crew **[D7]**
There's the **[G]** first and **[C]** second class **[G]** passengers **[Em]**
Knows **[G]** what we poor **[D7]** convicts go **[G]** through **[D7]**

CHORUS:
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

'Taint **[G]** leavin' old **[D7]** England we **[G]** cares about **[G]**
'Taint **[G]** cos we mis-**[C]**pels what we **[D7]** knows **[D7]**
But be-**[G]**cos all we **[C]** light-fingered **[G]** gentry **[Em]**
Hops a-**[G]**round with a **[D7]** log on our **[G]** toes **[D7]**

CHORUS:
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

For **[G]** seven long **[D7]** years I'll be **[G]** stayin' here **[G]**
For **[G]** seven long **[C]** years and a **[D7]** day **[D7]**
For **[G]** meetin' a **[C]** cove in an **[G]** area **[Em]**
And **[G]** takin' his **[D7]** ticker a-**[G]**way **[D7]**

CHORUS:
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

Oh, had **[G]** I the **[D7]** wings of a **[G]** turtle-dove **[G]**
I'd **[G]** soar on my **[C]** pinions so **[D7]** high **[D7]**
Slap **[G]** bang to the **[C]** arms of my **[G]** Polly Love **[Em]**
And **[G]** in her sweet **[D7]** presence I'd **[G]** die **[D7]**

CHORUS:
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**

Now **[G]** all my young **[D7]** Dookies and **[G]** Duchesses **[G]**
Take **[G]** warnin' from **[C]** what I've to **[D7]** say **[D7]**
Mind **[G]** all is your **[C]** own as you **[G]** touchesses **[Em]**
Or you'll **[G]** find us in **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[D7]**

CHORUS:
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[D7]**

Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[D7]** oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[G]**
Singin' **[G]** too-ral-li **[C]** oo-ral-li **[D7]** ay **[D7]**
Singin' **[C]** too-ral-li, oo-ral-li **[G]** ad-dity **[Em]**
And we're **[G]** bound for **[D7]** Botany **[G]** Bay **[G]**↓
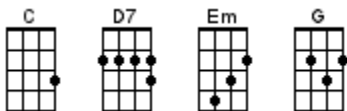
Brennan On The Moor

Traditional 19ᵗʰ century (as recorded by the Clancy Brothers 1961)

Am   Bb   C   F
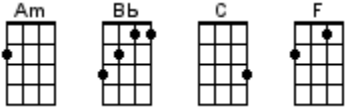
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Bb] Brave and un-**[F]**daunted
Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

It's **[F]** of a brave young highway man
This **[C]** story we will **[F]** tell
His **[F]** name was Willie Brennan
And in **[Bb]** Ireland he did **[F]** dwell
'Twas **[F]** on the Kilworth Mountains
He com-**[Bb]**menced his wild ca-**[F]**reer
And **[Bb]** many a wealthy noble man
Be-**[F]**fore him shook with **[Am]** fear

CHORUS:
And it's **[F]** Brennan on the moor
[Am] Brennan on the moor
Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted
Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

One **[F]** day upon the highway
As **[C]** Willie he went **[F]** down
He **[F]** met the mayor of Cashel
A **[Bb]** mile outside of **[F]** town
The **[F]** mayor he knew his features
And he **[Bb]** said, "Young man," said **[F]** he
"Your **[Bb]** name is Willie Brennan
You must **[F]** come along with **[Am]** me"

CHORUS:
And it's **[F]** Brennan on the moor
[Am] Brennan on the moor
Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted
Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

Now **[F]** Brennan's wife had gone to town
Pro-**[C]**visions for to **[F]** buy
And **[F]** when she saw her Willie
She com-**[Bb]**menced to weep and **[F]** cry
He said **[F]** "Hand to me that tenpenny!"
And as **[Bb]** soon as Willie **[F]**↓ spoke, **HEY!**
She handed him a blunderbuss
From underneath her cloak

CHORUS:
And it's **[F]** Brennan on the moor
[Am] Brennan on the moor
Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted
Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

Now **[F]** with this loaded blunderbuss
A **[C]** truth I will un-**[F]**fold
He **[F]** made the mayor to tremble
And he **[Bb]** robbed him of his **[F]** gold
One **[F]** hundred pounds was offered
For his **[Bb]** apprehension **[F]** there
So **[Bb]** he with horse and saddle
To the **[F]** mountains did re-**[Am]**pair

CHORUS:
And it's **[F]** Brennan on the moor
[Am] Brennan on the moor
Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted
Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

Now **[F]** Brennan being an outlaw
Up-**[C]**on the mountains **[F]** high
With **[F]** cavalry and infantry
To **[Bb]** take him they did **[F]** try
He **[F]** laughed at them with scorn
Un-**[Bb]**til at last 'twas **[F]** said
By a **[Bb]** false-hearted woman
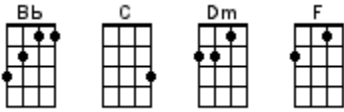He was **[F]** cruelly be-**[Am]**trayed

CHORUS:
And it*'s* **[F]** Brennan on the moor
[Am] Brennan on the moor
Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted
Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]**↓ moor, **HEY!**
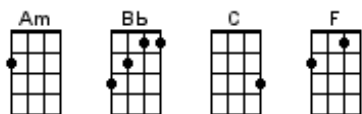
By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light

Wince Coles (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers 1993)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[F] / [C] / [F] / [Bb] /
[F] / [C] / [Dm] / [Dm] /
[F] / [C] / [F] / [F]↓

I re-**[F]**member the **[C]** time when my **[F]** grandpa and **[Bb]** I
Would **[F]** sit by the **[C]** fire at **[Dm]** night **[Dm]**
And I'd **[F]** listen to **[C]** stories, of **[F]** how he once **[Bb]** lived
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]**↓

He **[F]** said Mom and **[C]** Dad sent **[F]** me off to **[Bb]** school
Where I **[F]** learned how to **[C]** read and to **[Dm]** write **[Dm]**
And they'd **[F]** listen for **[C]** hours, as I **[F]** read from my **[Bb]** books
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]**↓

INSTRUMENTAL:
And they'd **[F]** listen for **[C]** hours, as I **[F]** read from my **[Bb]** books
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]**↓

Your **[F]** grandma and **[C]** I, we were **[F]** wed at six-**[Bb]**teen
Lord, **[F]** she was a **[C]** beautiful **[Dm]** sight **[Dm]**
And as **[F]** proudly I **[C]** placed, the **[F]** ring on her **[Bb]** hand
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]**↓

A-**[F]**bout one year **[C]** later, your **[F]** daddy was **[Bb]** born
And your **[F]** grandma held **[C]** my hand so **[Dm]** tight **[Dm]**
Oh! I **[F]** can't tell the **[C]** joy, as she **[F]** brought forth new **[Bb]** life
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]**↓

INSTRUMENTAL:
Oh! I **[F]** can't tell the **[C]** joy, as she **[F]** brought forth new **[Bb]** life
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]**↓

But **[F]** having her **[C]** child, it did **[F]** weaken her **[Bb]** soul
She **[F]** just wasn't **[C]** up to the **[Dm]** fight **[Dm]**
But **[F]** she looked so **[C]** peaceful, as she **[F]** went to her **[Bb]** rest
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]** light **[F]**↓

[F] Then, as **[C]** now, the **[F]** times they were **[Bb]** hard
To suc-**[F]**ceed you would **[C]** try all your **[Dm]** might **[Dm]**
And **[F]** sometimes love **[C]** bloomed, but **[F]** sometimes dreams **[Bb]** died
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Dm]**
By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[Dm]** light **[Bb]**
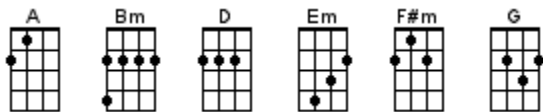By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]**↓ light
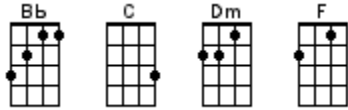
Captain Wedderburn (D)

Traditional (from Child Ballad #46 "Captain Wedderburn's Courtship" – as recorded by Great Big Sea featuring Sarah Harmer)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < Riffs on repeated [D]s at end of lines >

```
 [D]               | [D]           | [D]           | [D]             |
E|-2---3-------|-5---7-------|-5---3-------|-2---0-2-----|
 | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a |

 [D]               | [D]           | [D]           | [D]
E|-2---3-------|-5---7-------|-5---3-------|-2---0-2
 | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2
```

MEN:
A **[D]** nobleman's fair daughter
Went **[G]** down a narrow **[A]** lane
And **[D]** met with Captain Wedderburn
The **[G]** keeper **[A]** of the **[D]** game **[D]**

And **[D]** now my pretty fair miss
If it **[G]** wasn't for the **[A]** law
Then **[D]** you and I in a bed might lie
[G] Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall
[G] Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall **[D]** / **[D]** / **[D]** /

WOMEN:
[D] Now my dear good man
[G] Do not be per-**[A]**plexed
Be-**[D]**fore that you might bed with me
You must **[G]** answer **[A]** questions **[D]** six **[D]**

Six **[D]** questions you will answer me
And **[G]** I will ask them **[A]** all
Then **[D]** you and I in a bed might lie
[G] Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall
[G] Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall **[D]** / **[D]** / **[D]** /

[D] / **[D]** / **[D]** / **[D]**

Now **[D]** what is rounder than a ring
And **[G]** higher than the **[A]** trees?
And **[D]** what is worse than a woman's curse?
And **[G]** what is **[A]** deeper than the **[D]** sea? **[D]**

And **[D]** which bird sings first? Which one best?
Where **[G]** does the dew first **[A]** fall?
Then **[D]** you and I in a bed might lie
[G] Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall
[G] Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall **[D]** / **[D]** / **[D]** /

[D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /

< OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL >
[G] / [D] / [G] / [D] /
[G] / [D] / [A] / [D] /

[G] / [D] / [Bm] / [F#m] /
[G] / [D] / [Em] / [A] /
[G] / [D] / [G] /
[D] / [D] / [D] / [D] /
[D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

MEN:
The **[D]** earth is rounder than a ring
And **[G]** heaven is higher than the **[A]** trees
The **[D]** devil is worse than a woman's curse
And **[G]** hell is **[A]** deeper than the **[D]** sea **[D]**

The **[D]** lark sings first and the thrush sings best
And the **[G]** earth is where the dew **[A]** falls
[D] You and I in the bed must lie
[G] Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall
[G] Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall **[D]** / **[D]** / **[D]**

TOGETHER:
He **[D]** takes her by her lily-white hand
And **[G]** leads her down the **[A]** hall
He **[D]** takes her by her slender waist
For **[G]** fear that **[A]** she might **[D]** fall **[D]** / **[D]** / **[D]**

He **[D]** lays her on a bed of down
With-**[G]**out a doubt at **[A]** all

MEN:
[D] He and she lie in one bed
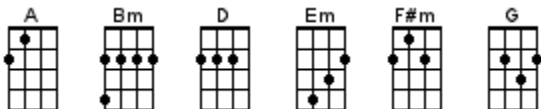A-**[G]**roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall

WOMEN:
[D] She and he lie in one bed
[G] Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall

TOGETHER:
[G] Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall
[G] Roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall **[D]** / **[D]** / **[D]** /

[D] / **[D]** / **[D]** / **[D]**↓**[A]**↓**[D]**↓

Captain Wedderburn (G)

Traditional (from Child Ballad #46 "Captain Wedderburn's Courtship" – as recorded by Great Big Sea featuring Sarah Harmer)
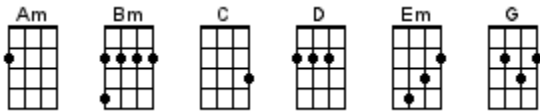
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < Riffs on repeated [G]s at end of lines >

```
 [G]              |[G]           |[G]           |[G]              |
A|-2---3-------|-5---7-------|-5---3-------|-2---0-2-----|
 | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a |

 [G]              |[G]           |[G]           |[G]
A|-2---3-------|-5---7-------|-5---3-------|-2---0-2
 | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2 + a | 1 + a 2
```

MEN:
A **[G]** nobleman's fair daughter
Went **[C]** down a narrow **[D]** lane
And **[G]** met with Captain Wedderburn
The **[C]** keeper **[D]** of the **[G]** game **[G]**

And **[G]** now my pretty fair miss
If it **[C]** wasn't for the **[D]** law
Then **[G]** you and I in a bed might lie
[C] Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall
[C] Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]** /

WOMEN:
[G] Now my dear good man
[C] Do not be per-**[D]**plexed
Be-**[G]**fore that you might bed with me
You must **[C]** answer **[D]** questions **[G]** six **[G]**

Six **[G]** questions you will answer me
And **[C]** I will ask them **[D]** all
Then **[G]** you and I in a bed might lie
[C] Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall
[C] Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]** /

[G] / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]**

Now **[G]** what is rounder than a ring
And **[C]** higher than the **[D]** trees?
And **[G]** what is worse than a woman's curse?
And **[C]** what is **[D]** deeper than the **[G]** sea? **[G]**

And **[G]** which bird sings first? Which one best?
Where **[C]** does the dew first **[D]** fall?
Then **[G]** you and I in a bed might lie
[C] Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall
[C] Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]** /

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /

< OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL >
[C] / [G] / [C] / [G] /
[C] / [G] / [D] / [G] /

[C] / [G] / [Em] / [Bm] /
[C] / [G] / [Am] / [D] /
[C] / [G] / [C] /
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

MEN:
The **[G]** earth is rounder than a ring
And **[C]** heaven is higher than the **[D]** trees
The **[G]** devil is worse than a woman's curse
And **[C]** hell is **[D]** deeper than the **[G]** sea **[G]**

The **[G]** lark sings first and the thrush sings best
And the **[C]** earth is where the dew **[D]** falls
[G] You and I in the bed must lie
[C] Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall
[C] Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]**

TOGETHER:
He **[G]** takes her by her lily-white hand
And **[C]** leads her down the **[D]** hall
He **[G]** takes her by her slender waist
For **[C]** fear that **[D]** she might **[G]** fall **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]**

He **[G]** lays her on a bed of down
With-**[C]**out a doubt at **[D]** all

MEN:
[G] He and she lie in one bed
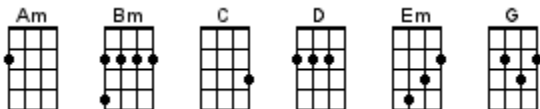A-**[C]**roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall

WOMEN:
[G] She and he lie in one bed
[C] Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall

TOGETHER:
[C] Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall
[C] Roll me over **[D]** next to the **[G]** wall **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]** /

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓[D]↓[G]↓

Carrickfergus

Traditional Irish folk tune (as recorded by Cedric Smith/Loreena McKennitt 1985)
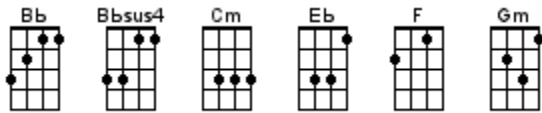
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [Bb] / [Bbsus4] / [Bb] / [Bb]

I wish I **[Eb]** was **[F]** in Carrick-**[Bb]**fer-**[F]**gus **[Gm]**
Only for **[Cm]** nights **[F]** in Bally-**[Bb]**gran **[Bb]**
I would swim **[Eb]** over **[F]** the deepest **[Bb]** o-**[F]**ocean **[Gm]**
Only for **[Cm]** nights **[F]** in Bally-**[Bb]**gran **[Bb]**

But the sea is **[Gm]** wide, and I can't get **[F]** over **[F]**
And neither **[Gm]** have, I wings to **[F]** fly **[F]**
Boy if I could **[Eb]** find me **[F]** a handsome **[Bb]** boats-**[F]**man **[Gm]**
To ferry me **[Cm]** over **[F]** to my love and **[Bb]** die **[Bb]**

Boy if I could **[Eb]** find me **[F]** a handsome **[Bb]** boats-**[F]**man **[Gm]**
To ferry me **[Cm]** over **[F]** to my love and **[Bb]** die **[Bb]**

Now in Kil-**[Eb]**kenny **[F]** it is re-**[Bb]**por-**[F]**ted **[Gm]**
They've marble **[Cm]** stones there **[F]** as black as **[Bb]** ink **[Bb]**
With gold and **[Eb]** silver **[F]** I would trans-**[Bb]**port **[F]** her **[Gm]**
But I'll sing no **[Cm]** more now **[F]** 'til I get a **[Bb]** drink **[Bb]**

I'm drunk to-**[Gm]**day, but then I'm seldom **[F]** sober **[F]**
A handsome **[Gm]** rover, from town to **[F]** town **[F]**
Oh, but I am **[Eb]** sick now **[F]** my days are **[Bb]** o-**[F]**over **[Gm]**
Come all you **[Cm]** young lads **[F]** and lay me **[Bb]** down **/ [Bbsus4] / [Bb] / [Bb]**

I wish I **[Eb]** was **[F]** in Carrick-**[Bb]**fergus **[F] / [Gm]**
Only for **[Cm]** nights **[F]** in Bally-**[Bb]**gran **[Bb]**↓

BACK TO SONGLIST

Chevaliers de la Table Ronde

Traditional
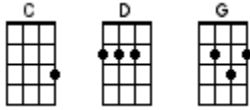
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

Goutons **[D]** voir, si le vin est **[G]** bon **[G]**↓

Cheva-**[G]**liers de la table ronde
Goûtons **[D]** voir, si le vin est **[G]** bon
Cheva-**[G]**liers de la table ronde
Goûtons **[D]** voir, si le vin est **[G]** bon **[G]**

Goûtons **[C]**↓ voir, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Goûtons **[G]**↓ voir, non, non, non
[G]↓ Goûtons **[D]** voir, si le vin est **[G]** bon **[G]**
Goûtons **[C]**↓ voir, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Goûtons **[G]**↓ voir, non, non, non
[G]↓ Goûtons **[D]** voir, si le vin est **[G]** bon **[G]**↓

S'il est **[G]** bon, s'il est agréable
J'en boi-**[D]**rai jusqu'à mon plai-**[G]**sir
S'il est **[G]** bon, s'il est agréable
J'en boi-**[D]**rai jusqu'à mon plai-**[G]**sir **[G]**

J'en boi-**[C]**↓rai, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ J'en boi-**[G]**↓rai, non, non, non
[G]↓ J'en boi-**[D]**rai jusqu'à mon plai-**[G]**sir **[G]**
J'en boi-**[C]**↓rai, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ J'en boi-**[G]**↓rai, non, non, non
[G]↓ J'en boi-**[D]**rai jusqu'à mon plai-**[G]**sir **[G]**↓

J'en boi-**[G]**rai cinq ou six bouteilles
Une **[D]** femme sur mes ge-**[G]**noux
J'en boi-**[G]**rai cinq ou six bouteilles
Une **[D]** femme sur mes ge-**[G]**noux **[G]**

Une **[C]**↓ fem', oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Une **[G]**↓ fem', non, non, non
[G]↓ Une **[D]** femme sur mes ge-**[G]**noux **[G]**
Une **[C]**↓ fem', oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Une **[G]**↓ fem', non, non, non
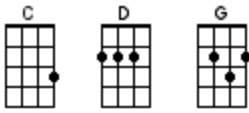**[G]**↓ Une **[D]** femme sur mes ge-**[G]**noux **[G]**↓

Toc, toc **[G]** toc, qui frappe à la porte
J'crois **[D]** bien que c'est le ma-**[G]**ri
Toc, toc **[G]** toc, qui frappe à la porte
J'crois **[D]** bien que c'est le ma-**[G]**ri **[G]**

J'crois **[C]**↓ bien, oui, oui, oui
J'-**[C]**↓crois **[G]**↓ bien, non, non, non
J'-**[G]**↓crois **[D]** bien que c'est le ma-**[G]**ri **[G]**

J'crois **[C]**↓ bien, oui, oui, oui
J'-**[C]**↓crois **[G]**↓ bien, non, non, non
J'-**[G]**↓crois **[D]** bien que c'est le ma-**[G]**ri **[G]**↓

Si c'est **[G]** lui, que le diabl' l'emporte
Car il **[D]** vient troubler mon plai-**[G]**sir
Si c'est **[G]** lui, que le diabl' l'emporte
Car il **[D]** vient troubler mon plai-**[G]**sir **[G]**

Car il **[C]**↓ vient, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Car il **[G]**↓ vient, non, non, non
[G]↓ Car il **[D]** vient troubler mon plai-**[G]**sir **[G]**

Car il **[C]**↓ vient, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Car il **[G]**↓ vient, non, non, non
[G]↓ Car il **[D]** vient troubler mon plai-**[G]**sir **[G]**↓

Si je **[G]** meurs, je veux qu'on m'interre
Dans une **[D]** cave où il y a du bon **[G]** vin
Si je **[G]** meurs, je veux qu'on m'interre
Dans une **[D]** cave où il y a du bon **[G]** vin **[G]**

Dans un' **[C]**↓ cave, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Dans un' **[G]**↓ cave, non, non, non
[G]↓ Dans une **[D]** cave où il y a du bon **[G]** vin **[G]**

Dans un' **[C]**↓ cave, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Dans un' **[G]**↓ cave, non, non, non
[G]↓ Dans une **[D]** cave où il y a du bon **[G]** vin **[G]**↓

Et les **[G]** quatre plus grands ivrognes
Porter-**[D]**ont les quat' coins du **[G]** drap
Et les **[G]** quatre plus grands ivrognes
Porter-**[D]**ont les quat' coins du **[G]** drap **[G]**

Porter-**[C]**↓ont, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Porter-**[G]**↓ont, non, non, non
[G]↓ Porter-**[D]**ont les quat' coins du **[G]** drap **[G]**

Porter-**[C]**↓ont, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Porter-**[G]**↓ont, non, non, non
[G]↓ Porter-**[D]**ont les quat' coins du **[G]** drap **[G]**↓

Les deux **[G]** pieds contre la muraille
Et la **[D]** tête sous le robi-**[G]**net
Les deux **[G]** pieds contre la muraille
Et la **[D]** tête sous le robi-**[G]**net **[G]**

Et la **[C]**↓ têt', oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Et la **[G]**↓ têt', non, non, non
[G]↓ Et la **[D]** têt' sous le robi-**[G]**net **[G]**

Et la **[C]**↓ têt', oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Et la **[G]**↓ têt', non, non, non
[G]↓ Et la **[D]** têt' sous le robi-**[G]**net **[G]**↓

Sur ma **[G]** tombe je veux qu'on inscrive
"Ici **[D]** gît, le roi des bu-**[G]**veurs"
Sur ma **[G]** tombe je veux qu'on inscrive
"Ici **[D]** gît, le roi des bu-**[G]**veurs" **[G]**

Ici **[C]**↓ gît, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Ici **[G]**↓ gît, non, non, non
[G]↓ Ici **[D]** gît, le roi des bu-**[G]**veurs **[G]**

Ici **[C]**↓ gît, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ Ici **[G]**↓ gît, non, non, non
[G]↓ Ici **[D]** gît, le roi des bu-**[G]**veurs **[G]**↓

La mo-**[G]**rale de cette histoire
C'est à **[D]** boire avant de mou-**[G]**rir
La mo-**[G]**rale de cette histoire
C'est à **[D]** boire avant de mou-**[G]**rir **[G]**

C'est à **[C]**↓ boire, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ C'est à **[G]**↓ boire, non, non, non
[G]↓ C'est à **[D]** boire avant de mou-**[G]**rir **[G]**

C'est à **[C]**↓ boire, oui, oui, oui
[C]↓ C'est à **[G]**↓ boire, non, non, non
[G]↓ C'est à **[D]** boire avant de mou-**[G]**↓rir **[D]**↓ **[G]**↓
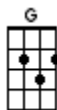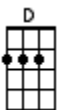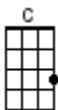
Citadel Hill
Traditional
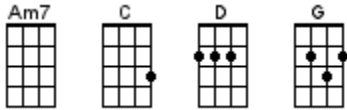
6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**
                        / 1   2   /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

One **[G]** day in December I'll **[D]** never for-**[G]**get
A **[G]** charmin' young creature I **[Am7]** happily **[D]** met
Her **[G]** eyes shone like diamonds, she was **[C]** dressed up to **[G]** kill
She was **[C]** trippin' and **[G]** slippin' down **[D]** Citadel **[G]** Hill

CHORUS:
Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[G] Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum
[D] Lidy-i-**[G]**die **[G]**

I **[G]** says, "My fair creature, you **[D]** will me ex-**[G]**cuse!"
I **[G]** offered my arm and she **[Am7]** did not re-**[D]**fuse
Her **[G]** arm locked in mine made me **[C]** feel love's sweet **[G]** thrill
As we **[C]** walked off to-**[G]**gether down **[D]** Citadel **[G]** Hill

CHORUS:
Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[G] Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum
[D] Lidy-i-**[G]**die **[G]**

The **[G]** very next day to the **[D]** church we did **[G]** go
The **[G]** people all whispered, as **[Am7]** well you must **[D]** know
Said the **[G]** priest, "Will you marry?" Says **[C]** I, "That we **[G]** will!"
So we **[C]** kissed and were **[G]** hitched upon **[D]** Citadel **[G]** Hill

CHORUS:
Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[G] Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum
[D] Lidy-i-**[G]**die **[G]**

So **[G]** now we are married and of **[D]** children have **[G]** three
But **[G]** me and the missus can **[Am7]** never a-**[D]**gree
The **[G]** first she called Bridget, the **[C]** second one **[G]** Bill
Says **[C]** I, "The runt's **[G]** name shall be **[D]** Citadel **[G]** Hill"

CHORUS:
Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[G] Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum
[D] Lidy-i-**[G]**die **[G]**

Now come **[G]** all you young fellas, take **[D]** warnin' by **[G]** me
If **[G]** ever in need of a **[Am7]** wife you may **[D]** be
I'll **[G]** tell you the place where **[C]** you'll get your **[G]** fill
Just go **[C]** tripping and **[G]** slipping down **[D]** Citadel **[G]** Hill

CHORUS:
Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[G] Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum
[D] Lidy-i-**[G]**die

Sing **[G]** fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum
[G] Fall-de-dol **[C]** doodle-dum
[D] Lidy-i-**[G]**↓die
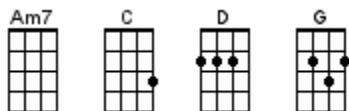
Closing Time

Dan Wilson 1997 (released by Semisonic 1998)
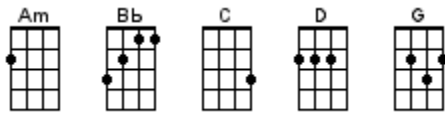
< PLAY THIS RIFF OVER VERSES >

```
   [G]        [D]        [Am]       [C]
A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|
E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|
```

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [D] / [Am] / [C] /

< RIFF STARTS >

[G] / [D] / [Am] / [C] /
[G] / [D] / [Am] / [C] /

[G] Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** open all the **[C]** doors and
[G] Let you out **[D]** into the **[Am]** world **[C]**
[G] Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** turn all of the **[C]** lights on
Over **[G]** every boy and **[D]** every **[Am]** girl **[C]**

[G] Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** one last call for **[C]** alcohol
So **[G]** finish your **[D]** whiskey or **[Am]** beer **[C]**
[G] Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** you don't have to **[C]** go home
But you **[G]** can't **[D]** stay **[Am]** here **[C]**

CHORUS:
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
Take me **[G]** ho-**[D]**-o-**[Am]**-ome **[C]**

[G] Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** time for you to **[C]** go out
To the **[G]** places you **[D]** will be **[Am]** from **[C]**
[G] Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** this room won't be **[C]** open
'Til your **[G]** brothers or your **[D]** sisters **[Am]** come **[C]**

So **[G]** gather up your **[D]** jackets **[Am]** move it to the **[C]** exits
I **[G]** hope you have **[D]** found a **[Am]** friend **[C]**
[G] Closing **[D]** time **[Am]** every new be-**[C]**ginning
Comes from **[G]** some other be-**[D]**ginning's **[Am]** end **[C]** yeah

CHORUS:
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
[G] I know **[D]** who I **[Am]** want to take me **[C]** home
Take me **[G]** ho-**[D]**-o-**[Am]**-ome **[C]**

INSTRUMENTAL BRIDGE:

```
    [Bb]        [Bb]        [Bb]        [Bb]
A|-1-------|---1--3--|-6---5---|-3--1---1|
E|---------|-4-------|---------|------3--|

    [Bb]        [Bb]        [Bb]        [Bb]
A|-1-------|---1--3--|-6---5---|-3--1----|
E|---------|-4-------|---------|------3--|

    [G]↓        [D]↓        [Am]↓       [C]↓
A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|
E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|

    [G]         [D]         [Am]        [C]
A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|
E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|

    [G]         [D]         [Am]        [C]
A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|
E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|

    [G]         [D]         [Am]        [C]
A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|
E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|

    [G]         [D]         [Am]        [C]
A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|
E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|
```

[G] Closing [D] time [Am] time for you to [C] go out
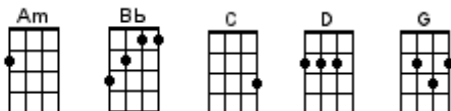To the [G] places you [D] will be [Am]↓ from

CHORUS:
[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
[G] I know [D] who I [Am] want to take me [C] home
Take me [G] ho-[D]-o-[Am]-ome [C]

< RIFF > [G] / [D] / [Am] / [C] / < SLOWER >

[G]↓ Closing [D]↓ time [Am]↓ every new be-[C]↓ginning
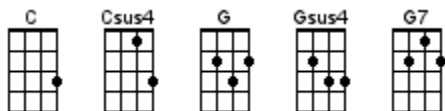Comes from [G]↓ some other be-[D]↓ginning's [Am]↓ end [C]↓ / [G]↓ < THE END >

< Play this riff over last 3 lines above ending on [G]↓ >

```
A|-2---2---|-5---2---|-2---2---|-3---2---|
E|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|---3---3-|
C|---------|---------|---------|---------|
G|---------|---------|---------|---------|
```

Am   Bb   C   D   G

Connemara Cradle Song

Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / **[C]** / **[Csus4]** / **[C]**

On the **[C]** wings of the wind o'er the dark rolling **[G]** deep **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**
[G] Angels are **[G7]** coming, to watch o'er thy **[C]** sleep **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**
[C] Angels are coming to watch over **[G]** thee **/ [Gsus4] / [G]**
So **[G]** list' to the **[G7]** wind coming over the **[C]** sea **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**

CHORUS:
[C] Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind **[G]** blow **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**
[G] Lean your head **[G7]** over and hear the wind **[C]** blow **/ [Csus4] / [C]**

Oh **[C]** winds of the night may your fury be **[G]** crossed **/ [Gsus4] / [G]**
May **[G]** no one who's **[G7]** dear to our island be **[C]** lost **/ [Csus4] /[C] /**
[C] Blow the winds gently, calm be the **[G]** foam **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**
[G] Shine the light **[G7]** brightly and guide them back **[C]** home **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**

CHORUS:
[C] Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind **[G]** blow **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**
[G] Lean your head **[G7]** over and hear the wind **[C]** blow **/ [Csus4] / [C]**

The **[C]** currachs are sailing way out on the **[G]** blue **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**
[G] Laden with **[G7]** herring of silvery **[C]** hue **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**
[C] Silver the herring and silver the **[G]** sea **/ [Gsus4] / [G]**
And **[G]** soon there'll be **[G7]** silver for baby and **[C]** me **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**

CHORUS:
[C] Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind **[G]** blow **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**
[G] Lean your head **[G7]** over and hear the wind **[C]** blow **/ [Csus4] / [C]**

The **[C]** currachs tomorrow will stand on the **[G]** shore **/ [Gsus4] / [G]**
And **[G]** daddy goes **[G7]** sailing, a-sailing no **[C]** more **/ [Csus4] / [C]**
The **[C]** nets will be drying, the nets heaven **[G]** blessed **/ [Gsus4] / [G]**
And **[G]** safe in my **[G7]** arms, dear, contented he'll **[C]** rest **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**

CHORUS:
[C] Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind **[G]** blow **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**
[G] Lean your head **[G7]** over and hear the wind **[C]** blow **/ [Csus4] / [C] /**
[C] Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind **[G]** blow **/ [Gsus4] / [G] /**
[G] Lean your head **[G7]** over and hear the wind **[C]** blow **/ [Csus4] / [C]**↓

The Crawl

Spirit of the West 1986
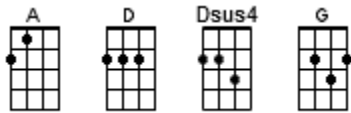
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Dsus4][D] / [Dsus4][D] /
[Dsus4][D] / [Dsus4][D] /
[Dsus4][D] / [Dsus4] /

[G][D] / [A] /
[G][D] / [A] /
[G][D] / [A] / [D] / [D]

Well, we're **[D]**↓ good **[A]**↓ old **[D]**↓ boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore
[G] Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers, the **[A]** likes you've never seen
And this **[D]**↓ night **[A]**↓ by **[D]**↓ God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more
From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween **/ [D]**
                                                                                                1 2 3

Well, it **[D]** all began one afternoon on the **[A]** shores of Ambleside
We were **[A]** sittin' there quite peacefully with the **[D]** rising of the tide
When an **[D]** idea it came to mind for to **[A]** usher in the **[G]** fall
So we **[A]** all agreed next Friday night we'd go out on the **[D]**↓ crawl

Well, we're **[D]**↓ good **[A]**↓ old **[D]**↓ boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore
[G] Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers, the **[A]** likes you've never seen
And this **[D]**↓ night **[A]**↓ by **[D]**↓ God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more
From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween **/ [D]**
                                                                                                1 2 3

Oh we **[D]** planned to have a gay old time, the **[A]** cash we did not spare
[A] We left all the cars at home, and **[D]** paid the taxi fare
When **[D]** I got out to Horseshoe Bay, a **[A]** little after **[G]** five
From a **[A]** table in the corner I heard familiar voices **[D]**↓ rise

And we're **[D]**↓ good **[A]**↓ old **[D]**↓ boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore
[G] Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers, the **[A]** likes you've never seen
And this **[D]**↓ night **[A]**↓ by **[D]**↓ God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more
From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween **/ [D]**   **/**
                                                                                                1 2 3 4

[D] Spirits they ran high that night, old **[A]** stories we did share
Of the **[A]** days when we were younger men and **[D]** never had a care
And the **[D]** beer flowed like a river, yes, we **[A]** drank the keg near **[G]** dry
So we **[A]** drained down all our glasses and were thirsty by-and-**[D]**↓ by

Well, we're **[D]**↓ good **[A]**↓ old **[D]**↓ boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore
[G] Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers, the **[A]** likes you've never seen
And this **[D]**↓ night **[A]**↓ by **[D]**↓ God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more
From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween **/ [D]**
                                                                                                1 2 3

Park **[D]** Royal Hotel, The Rusty Gull, Square-**[A]**Rigger and Queen's Cross
We'd **[A]** started off with eight good boys but **[D]** half had gotten lost
For you'll **[D]** never keep the lads together when their **[A]** eyes begin to **[G]** rove
But **[A]** there were 85 of us that made it to Deep **[D]**↓ Cove

Well, we're **[D]**↓ good **[A]**↓ old **[D]**↓ boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore
[G] Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers, the **[A]** likes you've never seen
And this **[D]**↓ night **[A]**↓ by **[D]**↓ God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more
From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween **/ [D]**
                                                                               1 2 3

We ar-**[D]**rived out at The Raven just in **[A]** time for the last call
The **[A]** final destination of this, the **[D]** first annual crawl
We dug **[D]** deep into our pockets there was no **[A]** money to be **[G]** found (SHIT!)
[A] Nine miles home, and for walking we are **[D]**↓ bound

And we're **[D]**↓ good **[A]**↓ old **[D]**↓ boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore
[G] Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers, the **[A]** likes you've never seen
And this **[D]**↓ night **[A]**↓ by **[D]**↓ God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more
From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween, and we're

[D]↓ Good **[A]**↓ old **[D]**↓ boys, we **[D]** come from the North **[A]** Shore
[G] Drinkers and ca-**[D]**rousers the **[A]** likes you've never seen
And this **[D]**↓ night **[A]**↓ by **[D]**↓ God! We **[D]** drank till there was no **[A]** more
From the **[G]** Troller to the **[D]** Raven, with **[A]** all stops in be-**[D]**tween **/ [D]**   **/**
                                                                               1 2 3 4

[G][D] / [A] /
[G][D] / [A] /
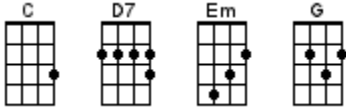**[G][D] / [A] /**

[Dsus4][D] / [Dsus4][D] / [Dsus4][D] / [D]↓
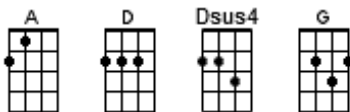
Danny Boy

Traditional tune "Londonderry Air"; Lyrics by Frederick Edward Weatherly 1910

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

Oh Danny **[G]** boy, the pipes, the pipes are **[C]** calling **[C]**
From glen to **[G]** glen, and down the mountain **[D7]** side **[D7]**
The summer's **[G]** gone, and all the roses **[C]** falling **[C]**
It's you, it's **[G]** you must **[D7]** go and I must **[G]** bide **[G]**

But come ye **[G]** back when **[C]** summer's in the **[G]** meadow **[G]**
Or when the **[Em]** valley's **[C]** hushed and white with **[D7]** snow **[D7]**
'Tis I'll be **[G]** here in **[C]** sunshine or in **[G]** shadow **[Em]**
Oh Danny **[G]** boy, oh Danny **[C]** boy, I **[D7]** love you **[G]** so **[G]**

And come ye **[G]** back, when all the flowers are **[C]** dying **[C]**
When I am **[G]** dead, as dead I well may **[D7]** be **[D7]**
Ye'll come and **[G]** find the place where I am **[C]** lying **[C]**
And kneel and **[G]** say an **[D7]** "Ave" there for **[G]** me **[G]**

And I shall **[G]** hear, tho' **[C]** soft you tread a-**[G]**bove me **[G]**
And all my **[Em]** grave, will **[C]** warmer sweeter **[D7]** be **[D7]**
For you will **[G]** bend and **[C]** tell me that you **[G]** love me **[Em]**
And I shall **[G]** sleep in peace un-**[C]**til ye **[D7]** come to **[G]** me **[Em]**↓
And I shall **[G]**↓ sleep in peace un-**[C]**↓til ye **[D7]**↓ come to **[G]**↓ me **[G]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca   BACK TO SONGLIST

Dirty Old Town (C)

Ewan MacColl 1949 (recorded by The Pogues 1985)
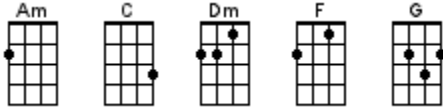
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1

I met my **[C]** love, by the gas works wall **[C]**
Dreamed a **[F]** dream, by the old ca-**[C]**nal **[C]**
Dirty old **[Dm]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am]**↓

I met my **[C]** love, by the gas works wall **[C]**
Dreamed a **[F]** dream, by the old ca-**[C]**nal **[C]**
I kissed my **[C]** girl, by the factory wall **[C]**
Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am]**

Clouds are **[C]** drifting, across the moon **[C]**
Cats are **[F]** prowling, on their **[C]** beat **[C]**
Springs a **[C]** girl, from the streets at night **[C]**
Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am]**↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

Clouds are **[C]** drifting, across the moon **[C]**
Cats are **[F]** prowling, on their **[C]** beat **[C]**
Springs a **[C]** girl, from the streets at night **[C]**
Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am]**↓

I heard a **[C]** siren, from the docks **[C]**
Saw a **[F]** train, set the night on **[C]** fire **[C]**
I smelled the **[C]** spring, on the smoky wind **[C]**
Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am]**

I'm gonna **[C]** make, me a big sharp axe **[C]**
Shining **[F]** steel, tempered in the **[C]** fire **[C]**
I'll chop you **[C]** down, like an old dead tree **[C]**
Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]** town **[Am]**↓

I met my **[C]** love, by the gas works wall **[C]**
Dreamed a **[F]** dream, by the old ca-**[C]**nal **[C]**
I kissed my **[C]** girl, by the factory wall **[C]**
Dirty old **[Dm]**↓ town 2 3 4 / 1 2 dirty old **[Am]**↓ town 2 3 4 / 1 2
Dirty old **[G]** town, dirty old **[Am]**↓ town

Dirty Old Town (G)

Ewan MacColl 1949 (recorded by The Pogues 1985)
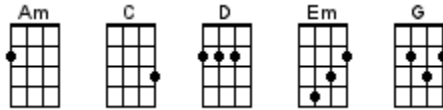
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1

I met my **[G]** love, by the gas works wall **[G]**
Dreamed a **[C]** dream, by the old ca-**[G]**nal **[G]**
Dirty old **[Am]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town **[Em]**↓

I met my **[G]** love, by the gas works wall **[G]**
Dreamed a **[C]** dream, by the old ca-**[G]**nal **[G]**
I kissed my **[G]** girl, by the factory wall **[G]**
Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town **[Em]**

Clouds are **[G]** drifting, across the moon **[G]**
Cats are **[C]** prowling, on their **[G]** beat **[G]**
Springs a **[G]** girl, from the streets at night **[G]**
Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town **[Em]**↓

INSTRUMENTAL:

Clouds are **[G]** drifting, across the moon **[G]**
Cats are **[C]** prowling, on their **[G]** beat **[G]**
Springs a **[G]** girl, from the streets at night **[G]**
Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town **[Em]**↓

I heard a **[G]** siren, from the docks **[G]**
Saw a **[C]** train, set the night on **[G]** fire **[G]**
I smelled the **[G]** spring, on the smoky wind **[G]**
Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town **[Em]**

I'm gonna **[G]** make, me a big sharp axe **[G]**
Shining **[C]** steel, tempered in the **[G]** fire **[G]**
I'll chop you **[G]** down, like an old dead tree **[G]**
Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]** town **[Em]**↓

I met my **[G]** love, by the gas works wall **[G]**
Dreamed a **[C]** dream, by the old ca-**[G]**nal **[G]**
I kissed my **[G]** girl, by the factory wall **[G]**
Dirty old **[Am]**↓ town 2 3 4 / 1 2 dirty old **[Em]**↓ town 2 3 4 / 1 2
Dirty old **[D]** town, dirty old **[Em]**↓ town

Donald, Where's Your Troosers?

Andy Stewart 1960
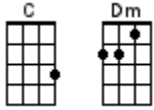
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Dm] / [Dm]

I've **[Dm]** just come down from the Isle of Skye
I'm **[C]** no very big and I'm awful shy
And the **[Dm]** lassies shout, when I go by
**[C]** "Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?"

CHORUS:
Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm] / [Dm]**

A **[Dm]** lassie took me to a ball
And **[C]** it was slippery in the hall
And **[Dm]** I was feart that I would fall
For I **[C]** had nae on my **[Dm]** troosers

CHORUS:
Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm] / [Dm]**

Now **[Dm]** I went down to London town
And I **[C]** had some fun in the underground
The **[Dm]** ladies turned their heads around, saying
[C] ↓ "Donald, where **are** your trousers?"

CHORUS:
Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
**[C]** Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm] / [Dm]**

To **[Dm]** wear the kilt is my delight
It **[C]** is not wrong, I know it's right
The **[Dm]** 'ighlanders would get a fright
If they **[C]** saw me in the **[Dm]** troosers

CHORUS:
Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm] / [Dm]**

The **[Dm]** lassies want me every one
Well **[C]** let them catch me if they can
You **[Dm]** cannae take the breeks off a Hieland man
And **[C]** I don't wear the **[Dm]** troosers

CHORUS:
Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** troosers?" **[Dm] / [Dm]**

Let the **[Dm]** wind blow high, let the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
[Dm] All the lassies say, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your **[Dm]** ↓ troosers?"
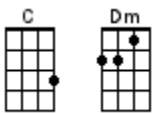
Don't Get Married Girls

Words and music by Leon Rosselson 1973
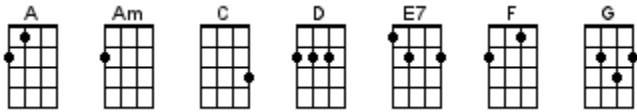
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Don't get married girls, you'll [D] sign away your [Am] life
You may [C] start off as a [G] woman, but you'll [F] end up [G] as the [Am] wife
You could [Am] be a vestal virgin, take the [D] veil and be a [Am] nun
But [C] don't get [G] married girls, for [F] marriage isn't [E7]↓ fun

Oh, it's [A] fine when you're romancing, and he plays the lover's [E7] part
You're the [D] roses in his [A] garden, you're the flame that warms his [E7] heart
And his [D] love will last for-[A]ever, and he'll [D] promise you the [A] moon
But just [E7] wait until you're [A] wedded, then he'll [E7] sing a different [A]↓ tune

You're his [D] tapioca [A] pudding, you're the [D] dumplings in his [A] stew
But he'll [D] soon begin to [A] wonder, what he ever saw in [E7] you
Still he [D] takes without com-[A]plaining all the [D] dishes you pro-[A]vide
For you [E7] see he's got to [A] have his bit of [E7] jam tart on the [A] side

So [Am] don't get married girls, it's [D] very badly [Am] paid
You may [C] start off as the [G] mistress, but you'll [F] end up [G] as the [Am] maid
Be a [Am] daring deep sea diver, be a [D] polished poly-[Am]glot
But [C] don't get [G] married girls, for [F] marriage is a [E7]↓ plot

Have you [A] seen him in the morning, with a face that looks like [E7] death
With [D] dandruff on his [A] pillow, and tobacco on his [E7] breath?
And he [D] needs some reas-[A]surance, with his [D] cup of tea in [A] bed
For he's [E7] worried by the [A] mortgage, and the [E7] bald patch on his [A] head

And he's [D] sure that you're his [A] mother, lays his [D] head upon your [A] breast
So you [D] try to boost his [A] ego, iron his shirt, and warm his [E7] vest
Then you [D] get him off to [A] work, the mighty [D] hunter is re-[A]stored
And he [E7] leaves you there with [A] nothing but the [E7] dreams you can't af-[A]↓ford

So [Am] don't get married girls [D] men they're all the [Am] same
They just [C] use you when they [G] need you, you'd do [F] better [G] on the [Am] game
Be a [Am] call girl, be a stripper, be a [D] hostess, be a [Am] whore
But [C] don't get [G] married girls, for [F] marriage is a [E7]↓ bore

When he [A] comes home in the evening, he can hardly spare a [E7] look
All he [D] says is, "What's for [A] dinner?" After all, you're just the [E7] cook
But when he [D] takes you to a [A] party, well he [D] eyes you with a [A] frown
For you [E7] know you've got to [A] look your best, you [E7] mustn't let him [A] down

And he'll **[D]** clutch you with that **[A]** "look, what I've got" **[D]** twinkle in his **[A]** eyes
Like he's **[D]** entered for a **[A]** raffle, and he's won you for the **[E7]** prize
Ah, but **[D]** when the party's **[A]** over, you'll be **[D]** slogging through the **[A]** sludge
Half the **[E7]** time a decor-**[A]**ation, and the **[E7]** other half a **[A]** drudge

So **[Am]** don't get married, it'll **[D]** drive you 'round the **[Am]** bend
It's the **[C]** lane without a **[G]** turning, it's the **[F]** end with-**[G]**out an **[Am]** end
Take a **[Am]** lover every Friday, take up **[D]** tennis, be a **[Am]** nurse
But **[C]** don't get **[G]** married girls, for **[F]** marriage is a **[E7]**↓ curse

Then you **[D]** get him off to **[A]** work, the mighty **[D]** hunter is re-**[A]**stored
And he **[E7]** leaves you there with **[A]** nothing but the **[E7]** dreams you can't af-**[A]**↓ford
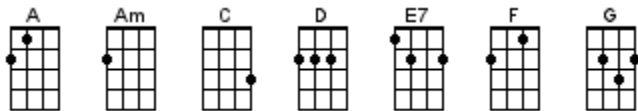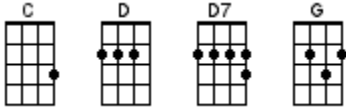
Doon In The Wee Room

Trad / Daniel McLaughlin (arranged for BUG at The Clocktower Brew Pub, Ottawa)

[C chord diagram] [D chord diagram] [D7 chord diagram] [G chord diagram]

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / **[C]** / **[C]** /
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair **[G]**

CHORUS:
[G] Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair
[C] Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there
We're **[G]** all playin' ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair **[G]**

[G] When you're tired and weary **[C]** and you're feelin' **[G]** blue
[C] Don't give way tae **[G]** sorrow, we'll tell you what to **[D]** do
Just **[G]** tak' a trip tae Ottawa **[C]** find the Clocktower **[G]** there
And go **[C]** doon tae the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair

CHORUS:
[G] Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair
[C] Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there
We're **[G]** all playin' ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair **[G]**

If **[G]** you play ukulele and **[C]** want to hae some **[G]** cheer
[C] Tak' a trip tae the **[G]** Clocktower and order up a **[D]** beer
[G] Hae yersel' a bevvy **[C]** gie yersel' a **[G]** tear
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair

CHORUS:
[G] Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair
[C] Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there
We're **[G]** all playin' ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair **[G]**

[G] When I'm auld and feeble and me **[C]** bones are gettin' **[G]** set
I'll **[C]** no get cross and **[G]** cranky like other people **[D]** get
I'm **[G]** savin' up ma bawbees tae **[C]** buy a hurly **[G]** chair
Tae **[C]** tak' me tae the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair

CHORUS:
[G] Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair
[C] Everybody's **[G]** happy, everybody's **[D]** there
We're **[G]** all playin' ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** stair

[G] Doon in the wee room **[C]** underneath the **[G]** stair
[C] All the BUGs are **[G]** happy and everybody's **[D]** there
We're **[G]** playin' ukulele **[C]** each one in his **[G]** chair
[C] Doon in the **[G]** wee room **[D7]** underneath the **[G]** ↓ stair **[G]** ↓

Down By The Sally Gardens

Music: Traditional, "The Maids of the Mourne Shore." Words: William Butler Yeats (1889), as an attempt to reconstruct a song he heard a peasant woman singing, probably "The Rambling Boys of Pleasure"
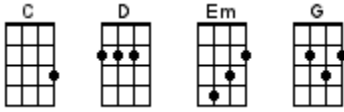
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

It was **[G]** down by the **[D]** Sally **[C]** Gar–**[G]**dens
My **[C]** love and **[D]** I did **[G]** meet **[D]**
She **[G]** passed the **[D]** Sally **[C]** Gar–**[G]**dens
On **[C]** little **[D]** snow-white **[G]** feet **[G]**

She **[Em]** bid me **[C]** take love **[D]** ea–**[G]**sy
As the **[C]** leaves grow **[D]** on the **[G]** tree **[D]**
But **[G]** I being **[D]** young and **[C]** fool–**[G]**ish
With **[C]** her did **[D]** not a–**[G]**gree **[D]**

In a **[G]** field down **[D]** by the **[C]** ri–**[G]**ver
My **[C]** love and **[D]** I did **[G]** stand **[D]**
And **[G]** on my **[D]** leaning **[C]** shoul–**[G]**der
She **[C]** laid her **[D]** snow-white **[G]** hand **[G]**

She **[Em]** bid me **[C]** take life **[D]** ea–**[G]**sy
As the **[C]** grass grows **[D]** on the **[G]** weirs **[D]**
But **[G]** I was **[D]** young and **[C]** foo–**[G]**lish
And **[C]** now am **[D]** full of **[G]** tears **[G]** ↓

www.bytownukulele.ca   BACK TO SONGLIST

Drunken Sailor

Traditional sea shanty
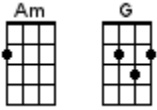
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning? [Am]

[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[G] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[Am] What'll we do with a drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning?

CHORUS:
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
[G] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
[Am] Sling him in the long boat till he's sober
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

CHORUS:
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

CHORUS:
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning [Am]

[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
[G] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
[Am] Send him up the crow's nest till he falls down
[G] Earl-aye in the [Am] morning

CHORUS:
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning **[Am]**

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

CHORUS:
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning

[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Way hay and up she rises
[Am] Way hay and up she rises
[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** ↓ mor-**[Am]**↓ning
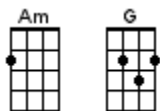
Farewell To Nova Scotia

As collected by Helen Creighton (published 1950)
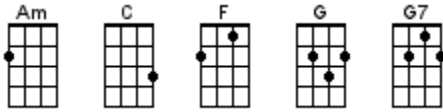
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

The **[C]** sun was setting in the west
The **[Am]** birds were singing on ev'ry tree **[Am]**
All **[C]** nature **[G]** seemed inclined for rest
But **[Am]** still there **[F]** was no **[Am]** rest for **[Am]** me **[Am]** / **[Am]**↓

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Fare-**[C]**well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your **[Am]** mountains dark and dreary be **[Am]**
For when **[C]** I am far a-**[G]**way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you **[Am]** ever heave a **[F]** sigh and a **[Am]** wish for **[Am]** me? **[Am]**

I **[C]** grieve to leave my native land
I **[Am]** grieve to leave my comrades all **[Am]**
And my **[C]** aged **[G]** parents whom I always held so dear
And the **[Am]** bonnie, bonnie **[F]** lass that I **[Am]** do a-**[Am]**dore **[Am]** / **[Am]**↓

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Fare-**[C]**well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your **[Am]** mountains dark and dreary be **[Am]**
For when **[C]** I am far a-**[G]**way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you **[Am]** ever heave a **[F]** sigh and a **[Am]** wish for **[Am]** me? **[Am]**

The **[C]** drums do beat, and the wars do alarm
The **[Am]** captain calls, we must obey **[Am]**
So fare-**[C]**well, fare-**[G]**well to Nova Scotia's charms
For it's **[Am]** early in the **[F]** morning, I am **[Am]** far, far a-**[Am]**way **[Am]** / **[Am]**↓

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Fare-**[C]**well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your **[Am]** mountains dark and dreary be **[Am]**
For when **[C]** I am far a-**[G]**way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you **[Am]** ever heave a **[F]** sigh and a **[Am]** wish for **[Am]** me? **[Am]**

I **[C]** have three brothers and they are at rest
Their **[Am]** arms are folded on their breast **[Am]**
But a **[C]** poor simple **[G]** sailor, just like me
Must be **[Am]** tossed and **[F]** driven on the **[Am]** dark, blue **[Am]** sea **[Am]** / **[Am]**↓

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ Fare-**[C]**well to Nova Scotia, the sea-bound coast
Let your **[Am]** mountains dark and dreary be **[Am]**
For when **[C]** I am far a-**[G]**way on the briny oceans tossed
Will you **[Am]** ever heave a **[F]** sigh and a **[Am]** wish for **[Am]** me? **[Am]**↓ **< SLOW >**
Will you **[Am]**↓ ever heave a **[F]**↓ sigh and a **[Am]**↓ wish for me?

Fiddler's Green

John Conolly 1966
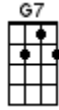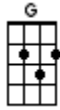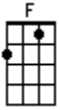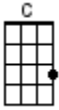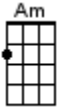
INTRO: < Singing note: C > / 1 2 3 / 1 2

As I **[C]**↓ roamed by the **[F]**↓ dockside one **[C]**↓ evening so **[Am]**↓ fair
1 2 3 / 1 2

To **[C]**↓ view the still **[F]**↓ waters and **[C]**↓ take the salt **[G]**↓ air
1 2 3 / 1 2

I **[F]**↓ heard an old **[C]**↓ fisherman **[G]**↓ singing this **[C]**↓ song
1 2 3 / 1 2

Oh **[C]**↓ take me a-**[F]**↓way boys, me **[C]**↓ time is not **[G]**↓ long **/ [G7]**↓
1 2 3 /   1

CHORUS:
Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**
No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I'll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**
Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates
And **[G]** I'll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler's **[C]** Green **[F] / [C] / [F]**

Now **[C]** Fiddler's **[F]** Green is a **[C]** place I've heard **[Am]** tell **[Am]**
Where **[C]** fishermen **[F]** go if they **[C]** don't go to **[G]** Hell **[G7]**
Where the **[F]** weather is **[C]** fair and the **[G]** dolphins do **[C]** play **[C]**
And the **[C]** cold coast of **[F]** Greenland is **[C]** far, far a-**[G]**way **[G7]**↓

CHORUS:
Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**
No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I'll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**
Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates
And **[G]** I'll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler's **[C]** Green **[F] / [C] / [F]**

Now the **[C]** sky's always **[F]** clear and there's **[C]** never a **[Am]** gale **[Am]**
And the **[C]** fish jump on **[F]** board with a **[C]** flip of their **[G]** tails **[G7]**
You can **[F]** lie at your **[C]** leisure, there's **[G]** no work to **[C]** do **[C]**
And the **[C]** skipper's be-**[F]**low making **[C]** tea for the **[G]** crew **[G7]**↓

CHORUS:
Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**
No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I'll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**
Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates
And **[G]** I'll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler's **[C]** Green **[F] / [C] / [F]**

And **[C]** when you're in **[F]** dock and the **[C]** long trip is **[Am]** through **[Am]**
There's **[C]** pubs and there's **[F]** clubs and there's **[C]** lasses there **[G]** too **[G7]**
Now the **[F]** girls are all **[C]** pretty and the **[G]** beer is all **[C]** free **[C]**
And there's **[C]** bottles of **[F]** rum growing **[C]** on every **[G]** tree **[G7]**↓

CHORUS:
Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**
No **[F]** more on the **[C]** docks I'll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**
Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates
And **[G]** I'll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler's **[C]** Green **[F] / [C] / [F]**

Well I **[C]** don't want a **[F]** harp nor a **[C]** halo, not **[Am]** me **[Am]**
Just **[C]** give me a **[F]** breeze and a **[C]** good, rolling **[G]** sea **[G7]**
And I **[F]** play me old **[C]** squeezebox as **[G]** we sail a-**[C]**long **[C]**
With the **[C]** wind in the **[F]** rigging to **[C]** sing me this **[G]** song **[G7]**↓

CHORUS:
Dress me **[C]** up in me **[G]** oilskins and **[C]** jumper **[C]**
No **[F]** more on the **[C]** dock I'll be **[G]** seen **[G7]**
Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates
And **[G]** I'll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler's **[C]** Green **[G]**
Just **[F]** tell me old shipmates, I'm **[C]** taking the **[Am]** trip, mates
And **[G]** I'll see you **[G7]** someday in Fiddler's **[C]** Green **[C]**↓
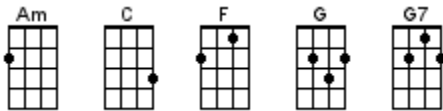
Fisherman's Blues

The Waterboys 1988
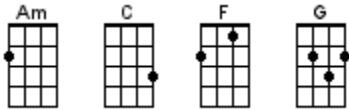
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /
[Am] / [Am] / [C] / [C] /

[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /
[Am] / [Am] / [C] / [C]

I **[G]** wish I was a fisherman **[F]** tumblin' on the seas **[F]**
[Am] Far away from dry land, and its **[C]** bitter memories **[C]**
[G] Castin' out my sweet line, with a-**[F]**bandonment and love **[F]**
[Am] No ceilin' bearin' down on me, save the **[C]** starry sky above
With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms, woo-**[Am]**oo **[Am]**

[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /
[Am] / [Am] / [C] / [C]

I **[G]** wish I was the brakeman, on a **[F]** hurtlin' fevered train **[F]**
Crashin' a-**[Am]**headlong into the heartland, like a **[C]** cannon in the rain **[C]**
With the **[G]** feelin' of the sleepers, and the **[F]** burnin' of the coal **[F]**
[Am] Countin' the towns flashin' by, in a **[C]** night that's full of soul
With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms, woo-**[Am]**oo **[Am]**

[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /
[Am] / [Am] / [C] / [C] /

[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /
[Am] / [Am] / [C] / [C]

To-**[G]**morrow I will be loosened, from **[F]** bonds that hold me fast
That the **[Am]** chains all hung around me **[C]** will fall away at last
And on that **[G]** fine and fateful day, I will **[F]** take thee in my hand
I will **[Am]** ride on a train, I will **[C]** be the fisherman
With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms, woo-hoo-**[Am]**hoo-oo **[Am] / [C] / [C] /**

[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /
[Am] / [Am] / [C] / [C] /

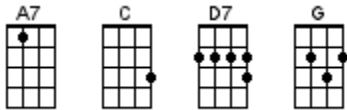**[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /**
[Am] / [Am] / [C] Woooo-hoo **[C]**

With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms **[F]**
With light in my **[Am]** head, you in my **[C]** arms **[C]**
With light in my **[G]** head, you in my **[F]** arms **[F]**
With light in my **[Am]** head, you in my **[C]** arms **[C]**

[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /
[Am] / [Am] / [C] / [C]↓

Forty Shades Of Green

Johnny Cash 1961

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[C] Breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green [G]

I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea
From the [C] fishing boats at [G] Dingle, to the [A7] shores of Donagha-[D7]dee
I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skibbereen
The [C] moorlands and the [G] meadows, with their [D7] forty shades of [G] green

CHORUS:
But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down
A-[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green [G]

I [G] wish that I could spend an hour, at [C] Dublin's churning surf
I'd [C] love to watch the [G] farmers, drain the [A7] bogs and spade the [D7] turf
To [G] see again the thatching, of the [C] straw the women glean
I'd [C] walk from Cork to [G] Larne, to see the [D7] forty shades of [G] green

CHORUS:
But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down
A-[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
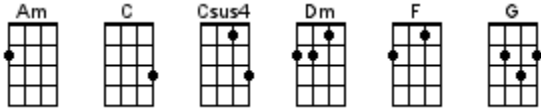And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G]↓ green

www.bytownukulele.ca   BACK TO SONGLIST

Forty-Five Years

Stan Rogers 1976 (this one's for my wife...)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [F] / [C] / [G] / [Am] / [F] / [F][G] / [C]

Where the **[C]** earth shows its bones of wind-broken stone
And the **[G]** sea and the sky are one **[G]**
I'm **[Dm]** caught out of time, my **[F]** blood sings with wine
And I'm **[G]** running naked in the sun **[G]**
There's **[C]** God in the trees, I am weak in the knees
And the **[G]** sky is a painful blue **[G]**
I'd **[Dm]** like to look around
But **[F]** Honey, all I **[G]** see is **[C]** you **/ [F] / [C] / [G]**

Now the **[C]** summer city lights will soften the night
'Til you'd **[G]** think that the air is clear **[G]**
And I'm **[Dm]** sitting with friends, where **[F]** forty-five cents
Will **[G]** buy another glass of beer **[G]**
He's got **[C]** something to say, but I'm so far away
That I **[G]** don't know who I'm talking to **[G]**
'Cause you just **[Dm]** walked in the door
And **[F]** Honey, all I **[G]** see is **/ [C]** you **[Csus4] / [C]**

CHORUS:
And I **[F]** just want to hold you closer than
I've ever **[C]** held any-**[F]**one be-**[C]**fore
You say you've **[F]** been twice a wife, and you're **[C]** through with life
Ah, but **[Dm]** Honey, what the **[F]** hell's it **[G]** for?
After **[F]** twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
A **[C]** way to let you **[F]** know some-**[C]**how
That I **[Dm]** want to see your **[F]** smiling face
[G] Forty-five years from **[C]** now

**[F] / [C] / [G] / [Am] / [F] / [F][G] / [C]**

So a-**[C]**lone in the lights on stage every night
I've been **[G]** reaching out to find a friend **[G]**
Who **[Dm]** knows all the words **[F]** sings so she's heard
And **[G]** knows how all the stories end **[G]**
Maybe **[C]** after the show, she'll ask me to go
Home **[G]** with her for a drink or two **[G]**
Now her **[Dm]** smile lights her eyes
But **[F]** Honey, all I **[G]** see is **/ [C]** you **[Csus4] / [C]**

CHORUS:
And I **[F]** just want to hold you closer than
I've ever **[C]** held any-**[F]**one be-**[C]**fore
You say you've **[F]** been twice a wife, and you're **[C]** through with life
Ah, but **[Dm]** Honey, what the **[F]** hell's it **[G]** for?
After **[F]** twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
A **[C]** way to let you **[F]** know some-**[C]**how
That I **[Dm]** want to see your **[F]** smiling face
[G] Forty-five years from **/ [C]** now **[Csus4] / [C]**

FINAL CHORUS:
I **[F]** just want to hold you closer than
I've ever **[C]** held any-**[F]**one be-**[C]**fore
You say you've **[F]** been twice a wife, and you're **[C]** through with life
Ah, but **[Dm]** Honey, what the **[F]** hell's it **[G]** for?
After **[F]** twenty-three years, you'd think I could find
A **[C]** way to let you **[F]** know some-**[C]**how
That I **[Dm]** want to see your **[F]** smiling face
[G] Forty-five years from **[C]** now **/ [F] / [C] / [G]**↓
Yes, I **[Dm]** want to see your **[F]** smiling face
**[G]** Forty-five years from **/ [C]** now **[Csus4] / [C]**↓ **[G]**↓ **[C]**↓
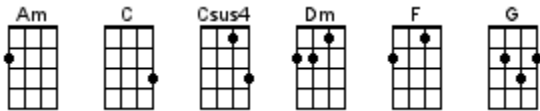
"Written during the summer of 1973 at Uncle Prescott's summer home in Half Way Cove, Nova Scotia, shortly after I met my wife. It's the only love song I've ever written, and it pleases me greatly that so many people like it still. It has been recorded by more artists than has any other song of mine." Stan Rogers

The Galway Girl (Steve Earle version)

Steve Earle 2000
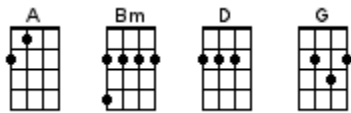
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] / [D] / [D] / [D]

Well, I **[D]** took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a **[D]** day-i-ay-i-**[G]**ay
I **[D]** met a little girl and we **[G]** stopped to **[D]** talk
Of a **[D]** fine soft day-**[G]**-i-**[D]**ay

And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend **[D]**
What's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do **[D]**
'Cause her **[Bm]** hair was **[A]** black and her **[G]** eyes were **[D]** blue **[D]**
And I **[G]** knew right **[D]** then **[D]**
I'd be **[G]** takin' a **[D]** whirl **[D]**
'Round the **[Bm]** Salthill **[A]** Prom with a **[G]** Galway **[D]** girl **[D]**

INSTRUMENTAL:
Diddle **[D]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[D]** dee….dle deedle dee
[G] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[G]** dee dee **[D]** dee dee
[G] Dee…dle **[D]** dee…dle **[A]** deedle deedle **[D]** dee
[A] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[A]**↓ dee **[D]**↓ dee ↓ dee

We were **[D]** halfway there when the rain came down
Of a **[D]** day-i-ay-i-**[G]** ay
She **[D]** asked me up to her **[G]** flat down-**[D]**town
Of a **[D]** fine soft day-**[G]**-i-**[D]**ay

And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** friend **[D]**
What's a **[G]** fella to **[D]** do **[D]**
'Cause her **[Bm]** hair was **[A]** black and her **[G]** eyes were **[D]** blue **[D]**
I **[G]** took her **[D]** hand **[D]**
And I **[G]** gave her a **[D]** twirl **[D]**
Oh, and I **[Bm]** lost my **[A]** heart to a **[G]** Galway **[D]** girl **[D]**

INSTRUMENTAL:
Diddle **[D]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[D]** dee….dle deedle dee
[G] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[G]** dee dee **[D]** dee dee
[G] Dee…dle **[D]** dee…dle **[A]** deedle deedle **[D]** dee
[A] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[A]**↓ dee **[D]**↓ dee ↓ dee deedle

[G] Dee…dle **[G]** dee…dle **[G]** dee, dee, dee, dee
[D] Dee, dee deedle deedle **[A]** dee….dee
[G] Dee deedle **[D]** dee, deedle deedle **[A]** dee
[A] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[A]**↓ dee **[D]**↓ dee ↓ dee

When **[D]** I woke up I was all alone
Of a **[D]** day-i-ay-i-**[G]**ay
With a **[D]** broken heart and a **[G]** ticket **[D]** home
Of a **[D]** fine soft day-**[G]**-i-**[D]**ay

And I **[G]** ask you **[D]** now **[D]**
Tell me **[G]** what would you **[D]** do **[D]** ha!
If her **[Bm]** hair was **[A]** black and her **[G]** eyes were **[D]** blue **[D]**
'Cause I've **[G]** traveled a-**[D]**round **[D]**
I've been all **[G]** over this **[D]** world **[D]**
Boys, I ain't **[Bm]** never seen **[A]** nothin' like a **[G]** Galway **[D]** girl **[D]**

INSTRUMENTAL:
Diddle **[D]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[D]** dee….dle deedle dee
[G] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[G]** dee dee **[D]** dee dee
[G] Dee…dle **[D]** dee…dle **[A]** deedle deedle **[D]** dee
[A] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[A]**↓ dee **[D]**↓ dee ↓ dee deedle

Diddle **[D]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[D]** dee….dle deedle dee
[G] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[G]** dee dee **[D]** dee dee
[G] Dee…dle **[D]** dee…dle **[A]** deedle deedle **[D]** dee
[A] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[A]**↓ dee **[D]**↓ dee ↓ dee
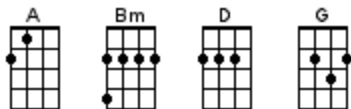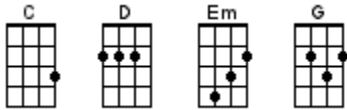

www.bytownukulele.ca   BACK TO SONGLIST

The Galway Girl (Ukului version)

Steve Earle 2000 (as performed by UKULUI)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓

Well, I **[G]** took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a **[G]** day-i-ay-i-**[C]**ay
I **[G]** met a little girl and we **[C]** stopped to **[G]** talk
Of a **[G]** fine soft day-**[C]**-i-**[G]**↓ay

And I ask you **[G]** friend **[G]**
What's a **[C]** fella to **[G]** do **[G]**
'Cause her **[Em]** hair was **[D]** black and her **[C]** eyes were **[G]** blue **[G]**
And I **[C]** knew right **[G]** then **[G]**
I'd be **[C]** takin' a **[G]** whirl **[G]**
'Round the **[Em]** Salthill **[D]** Prom with a **[C]** Galway **[G]** girl **[G]**

Diddle **[G]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[G]** dee….dle deedle dee
[C] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[C]** dee dee **[G]** dee dee
[C] Dee…dle **[G]** dee…dle **[D]** deedle deedle **[G]** dee
[D] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[D]**↓ dee **[G]**↓ dee ↓ dee

We were **[G]** halfway there when the rain came down
Of a **[G]** day-i-ay-i-**[C]**ay
She **[G]** asked me up to her **[C]** flat down-**[G]**town
Of a **[G]** fine soft day-**[C]**-i-**[G]**↓ay

And I ask you **[G]** friend **[G]**
What's a **[C]** fella to **[G]** do **[G]**
'Cause her **[Em]** hair was **[D]** black and her **[C]** eyes were **[G]** blue **[G]**
So I **[C]** took her **[G]** hand **[G]**
And I **[C]** gave her a **[G]** twirl **[G]**
And I **[Em]** lost my **[D]** heart to a **[C]** Galway **[G]** girl **[G]**

Diddle **[G]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[G]** dee….dle deedle dee
[C] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[C]** dee dee **[G]** dee dee
[C] Dee…dle **[G]** dee…dle **[D]** deedle deedle **[G]** dee
[D] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[D]**↓ dee **[G]**↓ dee ↓ dee deedle

[C]↓ Dee…dle **[C]**↓ dee…dle **[C]** dee, dee, dee, dee
[G] Dee, dee deedle deedle **[D]** dee….dee
[C] Dee deedle **[G]** dee, deedle deedle **[D]** dee
[D] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[D]**↓ dee **[G]**↓ dee ↓ dee

When **[G]** I woke up I was all alone
Of a **[G]** day-i-ay-i-**[C]**ay
With a **[G]** broken heart and a **[C]** ticket **[G]** home
Of a **[G]** fine soft day-**[C]**-i-**[G]**↓ay

And I ask you **[G]** now **[G]**
Tell me **[C]** what would you **[G]** do **[G]**
If her **[Em]** hair was **[D]** black and her **[C]** eyes were **[G]** blue **[G]**
And I've **[C]** traveled a-**[G]**round **[G]**
Been all **[C]** over this **[G]** world **[G]**
Sure I've **[Em]** ne'er seen **[D]** nothin' like a **[C]** Galway **[G]** girl **[G]**

Diddle **[G]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[G]** dee….dle deedle dee
[C] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[C]** dee dee **[G]** dee dee
[C] Dee…dle **[G]** dee…dle **[D]** deedle deedle **[G]** dee
[D] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[D]**↓ dee **[G]**↓ dee ↓ dee deedle

[C]↓ Dee…dle **[C]**↓ dee…dle **[C]** dee, dee, dee, dee
[G] Dee, dee deedle deedle **[D]** dee….dee
[C] Dee deedle **[G]** dee, deedle deedle **[D]** dee
[D] Dee…dle deedle deedle **[D]**↓ dee **[G]**↓ dee ↓ dee
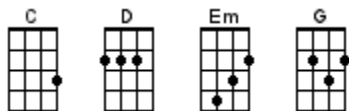
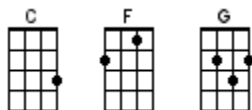# Garnet's Home-Made Beer

Ian Robb 1994 – sung to the tune of Barrett's Privateers by Stan Rogers, brother of the featured Garnet Rogers

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C]↓

Oh, the **[C]** year was **[F]** nineteen **[G]** seventy-**[C]**eight
How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]**↓ now
When a **[C]** score of **[G]** men was **[C]** turned quite **[F]** green
By the **[C]** scummiest ale you've ever **[F]**↓ seen

CHORUS:
God **[G]**↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]**↓ feel ↓ no **[C]**↓ pain **[G]**↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear
At a **[F]**↓ glass of Garnet's **[G]**↓ home-made **[C]**↓ beer

Oh **[C]** Garnet **[F]** Rogers **[G]** cried the **[C]** town
How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]**↓ now
For **[C]** twenty brave **[G]** men, all **[C]** masochists **[F]** who
Would **[C]** taste for him his homemade **[F]**↓ brew

CHORUS:
God **[G]**↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]**↓ feel ↓ no **[C]**↓ pain **[G]**↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear
At a **[F]**↓ glass of Garnet's **[G]**↓ home-made **[C]**↓ beer

This **[C]** motley **[F]** crew was a **[G]** sickening **[C]** sight
How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]**↓ now
There was **[C]** caveman **[G]** Dave with his **[C]** eyes in bags
He'd a **[C]** hard-boiled liver and the staggers and **[F]**↓ jags

CHORUS:
God **[G]**↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]**↓ feel ↓ no **[C]**↓ pain **[G]**↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear
At a **[F]**↓ glass of Garnet's **[G]**↓ home-made **[C]**↓ beer

We **[C]** hadn't been **[F]** there but an **[G]** hour or **[C]** two
How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]**↓ now
When a **[C]** voice said **[G]** "Gimme some **[C]** homemade brew"
And **[C]** Steeleye Stan hove into **[F]**↓ view

CHORUS:
God **[G]**↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]**↓ feel ↓ no **[C]**↓ pain **[G]**↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear
At a **[F]**↓ glass of Garnet's **[G]**↓ home-made **[C]**↓ beer

Now **[C]** Steeleye **[F]** Stan was a **[G]** frightening **[C]** man
How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]**↓ now
He was **[C]** eight foot **[G]** tall and **[C]** four foot wide
Said **[C]** "Pass that jug or I'll tan your **[F]**↓ hide"

CHORUS:
God **[G]**↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]**↓ feel ↓ no **[C]**↓ pain **[G]**↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear
At a **[F]**↓ glass of Garnet's **[G]**↓ home-made **[C]**↓ beer

Stan **[C]** took one **[F]** sip and **[G]** pitched on his **[C]** side
How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]**↓ now
Oh **[C]** Garnet was **[G]** smashed with a **[C]** gut full of dregs
And his **[C]** breath set fire to both me **[F]**↓ legs

CHORUS:
God **[G]**↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]**↓ feel ↓ no **[C]**↓ pain **[G]**↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear
At a **[F]**↓ glass of Garnet's **[G]**↓ home-made **[C]**↓ beer

So **[C]** here I **[F]** lie with me **[G]** twenty-third **[C]** beer
How I **[C]** wish I'd **[F]** never **[C]** tried it **[G]**↓ now
It's **[C]** been ten **[G]** years since I **[C]** felt this way
On the **[C]** night before me wedding **[F]**↓ day

CHORUS:
God **[G]**↓ damn ↓ them **[C]**↓ all **[C]** I was **[F]** told
This **[G]** beer was **[F]** worth its **[C]** weight in **[F]** gold
We'd **[G]**↓ feel ↓ no **[C]**↓ pain **[G]**↓ shed ↓ no **[F]**↓ tears
But it's a **[C]** foolish **[F]** man who **[C]** shows no **[F]** fear
At a **[F]**↓ glass of Garnet's **[G]**↓ home-made **[C]**↓ beer
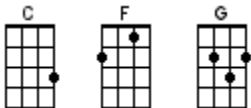
Goin' Up

Alan Doyle 1995 (as recorded by Great Big Sea on their album UP)

or
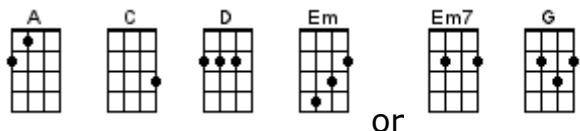
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /
[G][C] / [D] / [G][C] / [D] /
[G][C] / [D] / [G][C] / [D]

Oh well come **[G]** gather all a-**[A]**round me
There is **[C]** something you should **[D]** know
There is **[G]** no place quite like **[A]** this place
If we **[C]** get it on the **[D]** go

So pile your **[G]** boots up in the **[A]** corner
Hang your **[C]** jacket from the **[D]** door
There's thirty **[G]** people in the **[A]** kitchen
And there's **[C]** always room for **[D]** more

[G] Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on now
[G] Let's **[C]** lock the **[D]** world outside
[G] Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on I **[G]** tell you **[Em]** now
She's **[C]** goin' **[D]** up to-**[G]**night **[C]** / **[D]** /
[G][C] / [D] / [G][C] / [D] / [G][C] / [D]

Well, there'll be **[G]** music all a-**[A]**round you
You should **[C]** see the way it **[D]** feels
Come on **[G]** off we go now **[A]** heel and toe now
[C] To the jigs and **[D]** reels

'Cause some-**[G]**body's got a fid-**[A]**dle
And someone **[C]** else brought a gui-**[D]**tar
And we got **[G]** Bobby on the **[A]** squeeze box
Grab a **[C]** chair and raise a **[D]** jar

[G] Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on now
[G] Let's **[C]** lock the **[D]** world outside
[G] Oh **[C]** oh **[D]** oh, come on I **[G]** tell you **[Em]** now
She's **[C]** goin' **[D]** up to-**[G]**night **[C]** / **[D]** /
[G][C] / [D] / [G][C] / [D] / [G][C] / [D] /

INSTRUMENTAL:

[G] / [A] / [C] / [D] /
[G] / [A] / [C] / [D] /

[G] / [A] / [C] / [D] /
[G] / [A] / [C] Oh **[D]** oh

[G] Oh [C] oh [D] oh, come on now
[G] Let's [C] lock the [D] world outside
[G] Oh [C] oh [D] oh, come on I [G] tell you [Em] now
She's [C] goin' [D] up to-[G]night [C] / [D] /
[G][C] / [D] / [G][C] / [D] / [G][C] / [D]

Well there'll be [G] smilin', there'll be [A] laughin'
Well, that's [C] good enough for [D] me
There'll be [G] dancin' all a-[A]round you
This is [C] where you wanna [D] be

So pile your [G] boots up in the [A] corner
Hang your [C] jacket from the [D] door
There's thirty [G] people in the [A] kitchen
And there's [C] always room, yes there's [D] always room

[G] Oh [C] oh [D] oh, come on now
[G] Let's [C] lock the [D] world outside
[G] Oh [C] oh [D] oh, come on I [G] tell you [Em] now
She's [C] goin' [D] up

[G] Oh [C] oh [D] oh, come on now
[G] Let's [C] lock the [D] world outside
[G] Oh [C] oh [D] oh, come on I [G] tell you [Em] now
She's [C] goin' [D] up to-[G]night [C] / [D] /
[G] [C] She's [D] goin' up to-[G]night [C] / [D] / [G][C] / [D] / [G]↓

or

BACK TO SONGLIST
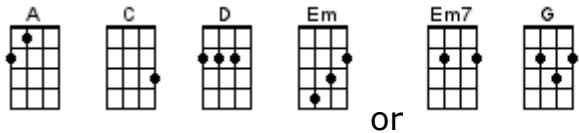
Green Grow The Rashes O

Lyrics: Robbie Burns 1787 Music: Scottish tune was in written records in the early 17th C
As recorded by Michael Marra (On BBC Radio, Liz Lochead, Scotland's Makar, or National
Poet of Scotland, 2011 – 2016, chose Burns' Green Grow the Rashes O, sung by Michael
Marra, as the piece of music she would save from the waves)
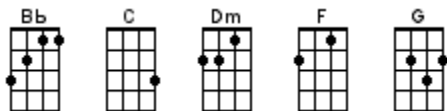
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [F] / [Bb] / [G] /

[C] There's naught but care on ev'ry han'
[Dm] In ev'ry hour that passes, o
[F] What signifies the [C] life o' man
[Dm] An' 'twere nie for the [F] lassies, o

CHORUS:
[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] A warldly race may riches chase
[Dm] An' riches still may fly them-o
[F] But when at last they [C] catch them fast
[Dm] Their hearts can ne'er en-[F]joy them, o

CHORUS:
[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] Gie me a canty hour at e'en
[Dm] My arms about my dearie-o
[F] An' warldly cares, an' [C] warldly men
[Dm] Can a' gae tapsal-[F]teerie, o

CHORUS:
[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that [C] e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the [F] lassies, o

[C] / [F] / [Bb] / [G] /

[C] Auld nature swears the lovely dears
[Dm] Her noblest work she classes, o
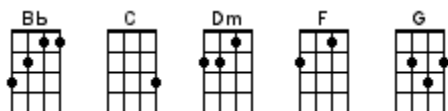[F] Her 'prentice han' she [C] tried on man
[Dm] An' then she made the [F] lassies, o

CHORUS:
[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that **[C]** e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the **[F]** lassies, o

[C] Green grow the rashes, o
[Dm] Green grow the rashes, o
[F] The sweetest hours that **[C]** e'er I spent
[Dm] I spent among the **[F]** lassies, o

[C] / [F] / [Bb] / [G] / [C]↓

Grey Foggy Day
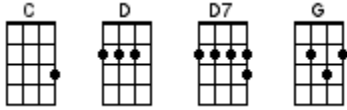
Eddie Coffey 1996 (as recorded by Shannyganock)

6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**
/ 1   2   /

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /
[G] It's been more than a **[C]** long, long time
[C] Since I held you and **[G]** called you mine
[G] And we waited for the **[D7]** sun to shine
[D7] On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

[G] It's been some **[C]** years ago
[C] Since I left from my **[G]** island
[G] To go to the **[D]** mainland
[D] Like the old folks would **[G]** say **[C]**
[G] As I walked up the **[C]** gangway
[C] And stood on the **[G]** starboard
[G] And gazed on the **[D7]** harbour
[D7] On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

CHORUS:
[G] Summer days they were **[C]** warmer then
[C] When we laughed with the **[G]** old fishermen
[G] And they cursed when the **[D]** fog rolled in
[D] Then they made up the **[G]** hay **[C]**
[G] It's been more than a **[C]** long, long time
[C] Since I held you and **[G]** called you mine
[G] And we waited for the **[D7]** sun to shine
[D7] On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

[G] To wake in the **[C]** early morn
[C] To the sound of the **[G]** old fog horn
[G] And wait for the **[D]** men to return
[D] With their boats in the **[G]** bay **[C]**
[G] All these things I don't **[C]** see no more
[C] When I lived on the **[G]** old cape shore
[G] And I gazed at the **[D7]** boats on the moors
[D7] On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

CHORUS:
[G] Summer days they were **[C]** warmer then
[C] When we laughed with the **[G]** old fishermen
[G] And they cursed when the **[D]** fog rolled in
[D] Then they made up the **[G]** hay **[C]**
[G] It's been more than a **[C]** long, long time
[C] Since I held you and **[G]** called you mine
[G] And we waited for the **[D7]** sun to shine
[D7] On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

INSTRUMENTAL:
[G] As long as my **[C]** heart don't break
[C] From those old memo-**[G]**ries
[G] Old lovers and **[D]** old used-to-be's
[D] I'll come home to **[G]** stay **[C]**

[G] As long as my **[C]** heart don't break
[C] From those old memo-**[G]**ries
[G] Old lovers and **[D]** old used-to-be's
[D] I'll come home to **[G]** stay **[C]**
[G] I can still hear the **[C]** ocean roar
[C] Through the hills on the **[G]** old cape shore
[G] But there's no fishin' **[D7]** boats anymore
[D7] But it's a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

CHORUS:
[G] Summer days they were **[C]** warmer then
[C] When we laughed with the **[G]** old fishermen
[G] And they cursed when the **[D]** fog rolled in
[D] Then they made up the **[G]** hay **[C]**
[G] It's been more than a **[C]** long, long time
[C] Since I held you and **[G]** called you mine
[G] And we waited for the **[D7]** sun to shine
[D7] On a grey foggy **[G]** day **[C]**

[G] And I pray that the **[D7]** sun will **[D7]**↓ shine…
On this grey foggy **[G]** day **[C] / [G]**↓
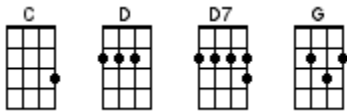
The Gypsy Rover

Leo Maguire 1952
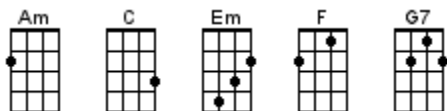
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / **[G7]** / **[C]** / **[G7]**

The **[C]** gypsy **[G7]** rover came **[C]** over the **[G7]** hill
[C] Down through the **[G7]** valley so **[C]** sha-**[G7]**dy
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

CHORUS:
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

She **[C]** left her **[G7]** father's **[C]** castle **[G7]** gates
She **[C]** left her **[G7]** own fine **[C]** lo-**[G7]**ver
She **[C]** left her **[G7]** servants and **[Em]** her es-**[Am]**tate
To **[C]** follow the **[F]** gypsy **[C]** ro-o-**[F]**-o-**[C]**ver **[G7]**

CHORUS:
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

Her **[C]** father saddled **[G7]** up his **[C]** fastest **[G7]** steed
And **[C]** roamed the **[G7]** valleys all **[C]** o-**[G7]**ver
[C] Sought his **[G7]** daughter **[Em]** at great **[Am]** speed
And the **[C]** whistling **[F]** gypsy **[C]** ro-o-**[F]**-o-**[C]**ver **[G7]**

CHORUS:
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

He **[C]** came at **[G7]** last to a **[C]** mansion **[G7]** fine
[C] Down by the **[G7]** river **[C]** Clay-**[G7]**dee
And **[C]** there was **[G7]** music and **[Em]** there was **[Am]** wine
For the **[C]** gypsy **[F]** and his **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

CHORUS:
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]**

"He **[C]** is no **[G7]** gypsy, my **[C]** father" she **[G7]** said
"But **[C]** lord of these **[G7]** lands all **[C]** o-**[G7]**ver
And **[C]** I shall **[G7]** stay 'til my **[Em]** dying **[Am]** day
With my **[C]** whistling **[F]** gypsy **[C]** ro-o-**[F]**-o-**[C]**ver **[G7]**

CHORUS:
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**do-da-**[G7]**day
[C] Ah-de-**[G7]**do, ah-de-**[C]**da-**[G7]**ay
He **[C]** whistled and he **[G7]** sang 'til the **[Em]** greenwoods **[Am]** rang
And **[C]** he won the **[F]** heart of a **[C]** la-a-**[F]**-a-**[C]**dy **[G7]** **[C]** ↓
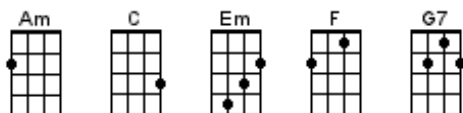
Hanging Johnny

Traditional sea shanty (as recorded by Stan Ridgway on album Rogue's Gallery 2006)
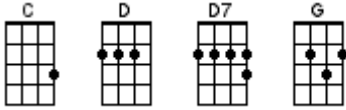
6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**
                          / 1   2   /

< ~[G]~ means tremolo >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G] / [C] / [G] /
[C] / [G] / [G][D] / [G]

Well they **[G]** call me hangin' Johnny
Ee-**[C]**yay**-**yay-i-**[G]**o
Well I **[C]** never hanged no-**[G]**body
And it's **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Well **[G]** first I hang me mother
A-**[C]**way**-**hey-i-**[G]**o
Me **[C]** sister and me **[G]** brother
It's **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Well I'd **[G]** hang to make things jolly
Ee-**[C]**yay**-**ay-i-**[G]**o
I'd **[C]** hang all wrong and **[G]** folly
It's **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

A **[C]** rope, a beam, a **[G]** ladder
I'll **[D]** hang ye all to-**[G]**gether
Well **[C]** next I hang me **[G]** granny
I'd **[D7]** hang the holy family

Well they **[G]** call me hangin' Johnny
Ee-**[C]**yay**-**yay-i-**[G]**o
I ain't **[C]** never hanged no-**[G]**body
It's **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Mm mm **[G]** mm mm mm mm mm-mm
Mm-**[C]**mm**-**yay-i-**[G]**o
Mm **[G]** mm mm-mm mm mm-mm
And it's **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Mm mm **[G]** mm mm mm mm mm-mm
Ee-**[C]**yay**-**ay-i-**[G]**o
Mm **[G]** mm mm-mm mm mm-mm
It's **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Come **[C]** hang come, haul to-**[G]**gether
Come **[D]** hang for finer **[G]** weather
[C] Hang on from the **[G]** yardarm
Hang the **[D7]** sea and buy a pig farm

Oh they **[G]** call me hangin' Johnny
Ee-**[C]**yay**-**hey-i-**[G]**o
Well I **[C]** never hung no-**[G]**body
And it's **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Oh I'd **[G]** hang the mates and skippers
Ee-**[C]**yay-ay-i-**[G]**o
I'd **[C]** hang them by their **[G]** flippers
And it's **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Oh I'd **[G]** hang the highway robber
Ee-**[C]**yay**-**hey-i-**[G]**o
I'd **[C]** hang the burglar **[G]** jobber
Yeah it's **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

Oh I'd **[G]** hang a noted liar
Ee-**[C]**yay-ay-i-**[G]**o
I'd **[C]** hang a bloated **[G]** friar
And it's **[G]** hang **[D7]** boys **[G]** hang

They **[G]** say I hung a copper
Ee-**[C]**yay-ay-i-**[G]**o
Oh I **[C]** gave him the long **[G]** dropper
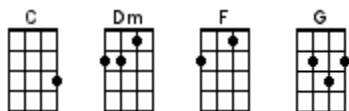And it's **[G]**↓ hang **[D7]**↓ boys **~[G]~** hang **[G]**↓
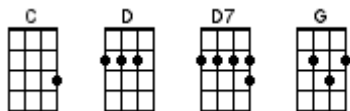
Has Anybody Seen My Skates

Lennie Gallant 2014

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [C] /
[C] / [C] / [C] / [C]

CHORUS:
Has **[C]** anybody seen my skates
Would you **[C]** help me look, I don't **[G]** wanna be late
I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they'd be safe
I **[C]** guess it was my mis-**[G]**take

[C] Anybody seen my skates
They're a **[C]** little bit dull, maybe **[G]** out of date
I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they'd be safe
Has **[G]** anybody seen my **[C]** skates **[C]**

I re-**[C]**member as a kid on a pond at night
Made a **[C]** hole in the ice by the **[G]** half moonlight
With a **[F]** bucket and a shovel and a **[C]** bit of frostbite
[C] We'd flood a rink out **[G]** there **[G]**

The **[C]** next day everybody came to play
It was a **[C]** Hab's and a Maple Leaf's **[G]** sweater day
Three **[F]** Jean Béliveaus on a **[C]** power play
That **[C]** Johnny Bower had no **[G]** chance **[G]**

CHORUS:
Has **[C]** anybody seen my skates
Would you **[C]** help me look, I don't **[G]** wanna be late
I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they'd be safe
Has **[G]** anybody seen my **[C]** skates **[C]**

I **[C]** played left wing and I wasn't bad
And **[C]** people said I moved just **[G]** like my dad
And **[F]** I like hearing that be-**[C]**cause he had
A **[C]** wicked shot from the **[G]** point **[G]**

[C] Shiverin', buttoned up to his chin
He **[C]** never missed a game, that **[G]** I was in
I **[F]** don't know if I ever **[C]** told him
How **[C]** glad I was for **[G]** that **[G]**

CHORUS:
[C] Anybody seen my skates
Would you **[C]** help me look, I don't **[G]** wanna be late
I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they'd be safe
Has **[G]** anybody seen my **[C]** skates **[C]**

We were **[C]** up against a big school with a name
But we **[C]** put our very souls **[G]** in that game
And when **[F]** Richard got a breakaway **[C]** we became
All **[C]** heroes for one **[G]** night **[G]**

When **[C]** I come home at Christmastime
And **[C]** have a beer with old **[G]** friends of mine
We **[F]** still talk about the dirty **[C]** daylight
And **[C]** how we should have won that **[G]** cup **[G]**

CHORUS:
Has **[C]** anybody seen my skates
Would you **[C]** help me look, I don't **[G]** wanna be late
I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they'd be safe
Has **[G]** anybody seen my **[C]** skates **[C]**

[Dm] / [C] / [F] / [G] /
[Dm] / [C] / [F] / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓

There's a **[C]** little boy waitin' down by the pond
The **[C]** same one that I **[G]** once learned on
His **[F]** momma told him that I wouldn't **[C]** be too long
I **[C]** had to go and find my **[G]** skates **[G]**↓

CHORUS:
Has **[C]** anybody seen my skates
Would you **[C]** help me look, I don't **[G]** wanna be late
I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they'd be safe
I **[C]** guess it was my mis-**[G]**take

[C] Anybody seen my skates
They're a **[C]** little bit dull maybe **[G]** out of date
I **[F]** hung them in the corner where I **[C]** thought they'd be safe
Has **[G]** anybody seen my **/ [C] / [C]**↓ skates
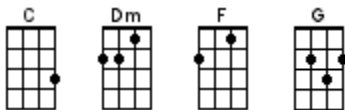
Hielan' Laddie (C)

Traditional
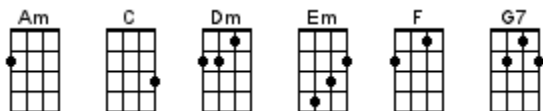
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am] Was you ever in Quebec?
[Dm] Bonnie laddie [Em] hielan' laddie
[Am] Stowin' timber on the deck
My [Dm] bonnie [Em] hielan' [Am] laddie

CHORUS:
[F] Hey [C] ho, a-[G7]way we [C] go
[Dm] Bonnie laddie [Em] hielan' laddie
[F] Hey [C] ho, and a-[G7]way we [C] go
My [Dm] bonnie [Em] hielan' [Am] laddie [Am]

[Am] Was you ever in Callao?
[Dm] Bonnie laddie [Em] hielan' laddie
[Am] Where the girls are never slow
My [Dm] bonnie [Em] hielan' [Am] laddie

CHORUS:
[F] Hey [C] ho, a-[G7]way we [C] go
[Dm] Bonnie laddie [Em] hielan' laddie
[F] Hey [C] ho, and a-[G7]way we [C] go
My [Dm] bonnie [Em] hielan' [Am] laddie [Am]

[Am] Was you ever in Baltimore?
[Dm] Bonnie laddie [Em] hielan' laddie
[Am] Dancin' on that sanded floor
My [Dm] bonnie [Em] hielan' [Am] laddie

CHORUS:
[F] Hey [C] ho, a-[G7]way we [C] go
[Dm] Bonnie laddie [Em] hielan' laddie
[F] Hey [C] ho, and a-[G7]way we [C] go
My [Dm] bonnie [Em] hielan' [Am] laddie [Am]

[Am] Was you ever in Mobile Bay?
[Dm] Bonnie laddie [Em] hielan' laddie
[Am] Loadin' cotton by the day
My [Dm] bonnie [Em] hielan' [Am] laddie

CHORUS:
[F] Hey [C] ho, a-[G7]way we [C] go
[Dm] Bonnie laddie [Em] hielan' laddie
[F] Hey [C] ho, and a-[G7]way we [C] go
My [Dm] bonnie [Em] hielan' [Am] laddie [Am]

[Am] Was you on the Brummallow?
[Dm] Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan' laddie
Where **[Am]** Yankee boys are all the go
My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan' **[Am]** laddie

CHORUS:
[F] Hey **[C]** ho, a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go
[Dm] Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan' laddie
[F] Hey **[C]** ho, and a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go
My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan' **[Am]** laddie **[Am]**

[Am] Was you ever in Dundee?
[Dm] Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan' laddie
[Am] There some pretty ships you'll see
My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan' **[Am]** laddie

CHORUS:
[F] Hey **[C]** ho, a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go
[Dm] Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan' laddie
[F] Hey **[C]** ho, and a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go
My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan' **[Am]** laddie **[Am]**

[Am] Was you ever in Miramichi?
[Dm] Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan' laddie
[Am] Where you make fast to a tree
My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan' **[Am]** laddie

CHORUS:
[F] Hey **[C]** ho, a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go
[Dm] Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan' laddie
[F] Hey **[C]** ho, and a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go
My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan' **[Am]** laddie **[Am]**

[Am] Was you ever in Aberdeen?
[Dm] Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan' laddie
[Am] Prettiest girls you've ever seen
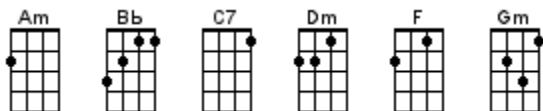My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan' **[Am]** laddie

CHORUS:
[F] Hey **[C]** ho, a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go
[Dm] Bonnie laddie **[Em]** hielan' laddie
[F] Hey **[C]** ho, and a-**[G7]**way we **[C]** go
My **[Dm]** bonnie **[Em]** hielan' **[Am]** laddie **[Am]**↓
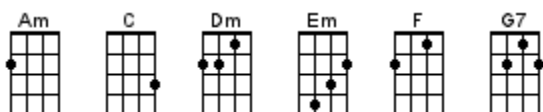
Hielan' Laddie (F)

Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Dm] / [Dm] /

[Dm] Was you ever in Quebec?
[Gm] Bonnie laddie [Am] hielan' laddie
[Dm] Stowin' timber on the deck
My [Gm] bonnie [Am] hielan' [Dm] laddie

CHORUS:
[Bb] Hey [F] ho, a-[C7]way we [F] go
[Gm] Bonnie laddie [Am] hielan' laddie
[Bb] Hey [F] ho, and a-[C7]way we [F] go
My [Gm] bonnie [Am] hielan' [Dm] laddie [Dm]

[Dm] Was you ever in Callao?
[Gm] Bonnie laddie [Am] hielan' laddie
[Dm] Where the girls are never slow
My [Gm] bonnie [Am] hielan' [Dm] laddie

CHORUS:
[Bb] Hey [F] ho, a-[C7]way we [F] go
[Gm] Bonnie laddie [Am] hielan' laddie
[Bb] Hey [F] ho, and a-[C7]way we [F] go
My [Gm] bonnie [Am] hielan' [Dm] laddie [Dm]

[Dm] Was you ever in Baltimore?
[Gm] Bonnie laddie [Am] hielan' laddie
[Dm] Dancin' on that sanded floor
My [Gm] bonnie [Am] hielan' [Dm] laddie

CHORUS:
[Bb] Hey [F] ho, a-[C7]way we [F] go
[Gm] Bonnie laddie [Am] hielan' laddie
[Bb] Hey [F] ho, and a-[C7]way we [F] go
My [Gm] bonnie [Am] hielan' [Dm] laddie [Dm]

[Dm] Was you ever in Mobile Bay?
[Gm] Bonnie laddie [Am] hielan' laddie
[Dm] Loadin' cotton by the day
My [Gm] bonnie [Am] hielan' [Dm] laddie

CHORUS:
[Bb] Hey [F] ho, a-[C7]way we [F] go
[Gm] Bonnie laddie [Am] hielan' laddie
[Bb] Hey [F] ho, and a-[C7]way we [F] go
My [Gm] bonnie [Am] hielan' [Dm] laddie [Dm]

[Dm] Was you on the Brummallow?
[Gm] Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan' laddie
Where **[Dm]** Yankee boys are all the go
My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan' **[Dm]** laddie

CHORUS:
[Bb] Hey **[F]** ho, a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go
[Gm] Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan' laddie
[Bb] Hey **[F]** ho, and a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go
My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan' **[Dm]** laddie **[Dm]**

[Dm] Was you ever in Dundee?
[Gm] Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan' laddie
[Dm] There some pretty ships you'll see
My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan' **[Dm]** laddie

CHORUS:
[Bb] Hey **[F]** ho, a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go
[Gm] Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan' laddie
[Bb] Hey **[F]** ho, and a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go
My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan' **[Dm]** laddie **[Dm]**

[Dm] Was you ever in Miramichi?
[Gm] Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan' laddie
[Dm] Where you make fast to a tree
My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan' **[Dm]** laddie

CHORUS:
[Bb] Hey **[F]** ho, a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go
[Gm] Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan' laddie
[Bb] Hey **[F]** ho, and a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go
My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan' **[Dm]** laddie **[Dm]**

[Dm] Was you ever in Aberdeen?
[Gm] Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan' laddie
[Dm] Prettiest girls you've ever seen
My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan' **[Dm]** laddie
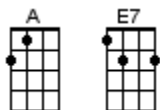
CHORUS:
[Bb] Hey **[F]** ho, a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go
[Gm] Bonnie laddie **[Am]** hielan' laddie
[Bb] Hey **[F]** ho, and a-**[C7]**way we **[F]** go
My **[Gm]** bonnie **[Am]** hielan' **[Dm]** laddie **[Dm]**↓
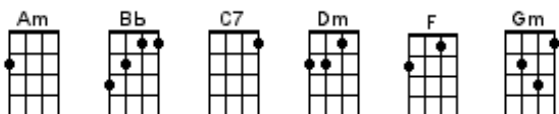
I Know My Love

Traditional Irish first collected by Herbert Hughes and published by Boosey & Hawkes 1909 in Volume 1 of "Irish Country Songs" (as recorded by The Corrs & Chieftains 1997)


```
STRUM:  / d      D   u d u D   D   /
TIMING: / 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + 5 + 6 + /
        / 1       2       3       /
```

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[E7] / [A] / [E7] / [A] /
[E7] / [A] / [E7] / [A] ↓

I know my **[E7]** love by his way of **[A]** wa-alkin'
And I know my **[E7]** love by his way of **[A]** ta-alkin'
And I know my **[E7]** love dressed in a suit of **[A]** blue
And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]** do-o-o?

CHORUS:
And still she **[E7]** cried, "I love him the **[A]** best
And a troubled **[E7]** mind, sure can know no **[A]** re-e-est"
And still she **[E7]** cried, "Bonny boys are **[A]** few
And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]** do?"
And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]** do

There is a **[E7]** dance house in Mara-**[A]**dy-y-yke
And there my **[E7]** true love goes ev'ry **[A]** ni-i-ight
He takes a **[E7]** strange girl upon his **[A]** knee
Well now don't you **[E7]** think that that vexes **[A]** me-e-e?

CHORUS:
And still she **[E7]** cried, "I love him the **[A]** best
And a troubled **[E7]** mind, sure can know no **[A]** re-e-est"
And still she **[E7]** cried, "Bonny boys are **[A]** few
And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]** do?"

[E7] / [A] / [E7] / [A] ↓

If my love **[E7]** knew I can wash and **[A]** wri-i-ing
If my love **[E7]** knew I can sew and **[A]** spi-i-in
I'd make a **[E7]** coat of the finest **[A]** kind
But the want of **[E7]** money, sure leaves me be-**[A]**hi-i-ind

CHORUS:
And still she **[E7]** cried, "I love him the **[A]** best
And a troubled **[E7]** mind, sure can know no **[A]** re-e-est"
And still she **[E7]** cried, "Bonny boys are **[A]** few
And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]**↓ do?"

I know my **[E7]** love is an errant **[A]** ro-o-ver
I know he'll **[E7]** wander the wild world **[A]** o-o-ver
In dear old **[E7]** Ireland he'll no longer **[A]** tarry
An Ameri-**[E7]**can girl he's sure to **[A]** marry

CHORUS:
And still she **[E7]** cried, "I love him the **[A]** best
And a troubled **[E7]** mind, sure can know no **[A]** re-e-est"
And still she **[E7]** cried, "Bonny boys are **[A]** few
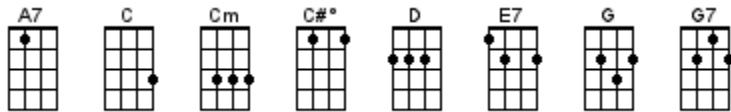And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]** do?"

And still she **[E7]** cried, "I love him the **[A]** best
And a troubled **[E7]** mind, sure can know no **[A]** re-e-est"
And still she **[E7]** cried, "Bonny boys are **[A]** few
And if my love **[E7]** leaves me what will I **[A]** do?"
What will I **[E7]** do? **[E7]** brrrrrr **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]**↓
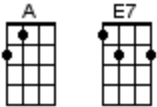
I Wanna Marry A Lighthouse Keeper

Erika Eigen 1969

A7   C   Cm   C#°   D   E7   G   G7

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [E7] / [A7][D] / [G]↓[D]↓[G]↓ /

[G] I wanna marry a lighthouse keeper
And **[C]** keep him **[D]** compa-**[G]**ny
[G] I wanna marry a lighthouse keeper
And **[A7]** live by the side of the **[D]** sea
I'll **[G]** polish his lamp by the **[G7]** light of day
So **[C]** ships at night can **[C#dim]** find their way
[G] I wanna marry a **[E7]** lighthouse keeper
[A7] Won't that **[D]** be o-**[G]**↓kay **[D]**↓**[G]**↓

BRIDGE:
[C] We'll take walks along the **[Cm]** moonlit bay
Maybe **[G]** find a treasure **[G7]** too
[C] I'd love livin' in a **[Cm]** lighthouse
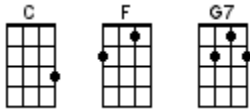**[D]**↓…How 'bout you?

[G] Dream of livin' in a lighthouse baby
[C] Every **[D]** single **[G]** day
[G] Dream of livin' in a lighthouse
A **[A7]** white one by the **[D]** bay
So **[G]** if you wanna make my **[G7]** dreams come true
[C] You'll be a lighthouse **[C#dim]** keeper too
[G] We could live in a **[E7]** lighthouse
The **[A7]** white one **[D]** by the **[G]** bay, hey **[E7]** hey
[A7] Won't that **[D]** be o-**[G]**kay **[E7]**
[A7] Yada tada **[D]** ta ta **[G]**↓ ta **[D]**↓**[G]**↓

I'll Tell Me Ma

Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

CHORUS:
I'll **[C]** tell me ma, when **[F]** I get **[C]** home
The **[G7]** boys won't leave, the **[C]** girls alone
They **[C]** pull me hair and **[F]** stole me **[C]** comb
But **[G7]** that's all right, till **[C]** I go home
[C]↓ She is handsome **[F]**↓ she is pretty
[C]↓ She is the Belle of **[G7]**↓ Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' **[F]**↓ one **[F]**↓ two **[F]**↓ three
[C] Please won't you **[G7]** tell me **[C]** who is she **[C]**

[C] Albert Mooney **[F]** says he **[C]** loves her
[G7] All the boys are **[C]** fightin' for her
They **[C]** knock on her door, they **[F]** ring on her **[C]** bell sayin'
[G7] "Oh me true love **[C]** are you well?"
[C] Out she comes as **[F]** white as snow
[C] Rings on her fingers **[G7]** bells on her toes
[C] Old Jenny Murphy **[F]** says she'll die
If she **[C]** doesn't get the **[G7]** fella with the **[C]** rovin' eye

CHORUS:
I'll **[C]** tell me ma, when **[F]** I get **[C]** home
The **[G7]** boys won't leave, the **[C]** girls alone
They **[C]** pull me hair and **[F]** stole me **[C]** comb
But **[G7]** that's all right, till **[C]** I go home
[C]↓ She is handsome **[F]**↓ she is pretty
[C]↓ She is the Belle of **[G7]**↓ Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' **[F]**↓ one **[F]**↓ two **[F]**↓ three
[C] Please won't you **[G7]** tell me **[C]** who is she **[C]**

Let the **[C]** wind and the rain and the **[F]** hail blow **[C]** high
And the **[G7]** snow come shovellin' **[C]** from the sky
[C] She's as sweet as **[F]** apple **[C]** pie
And **[G7]** she'll get her own lad **[C]** by and by
[C] When she gets a **[F]** lad of her own
She **[C]** won't tell her ma when **[G7]** she gets home
[C] Let them all come **[F]** as they will
But it's **[C]** Albert **[G7]** Mooney **[C]** she loves still

CHORUS:
I'll **[C]** tell me ma, when **[F]** I get **[C]** home
The **[G7]** boys won't leave, the **[C]** girls alone
They **[C]** pull me hair and **[F]** stole me **[C]** comb
But **[G7]** that's all right till **[C]**↓ I go home

She is handsome, she is pretty
She's the Belle of Belfast city
She is courtin' one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she

She is handsome, she is pretty
She's the Belle of Belfast city
She is courtin' one two three
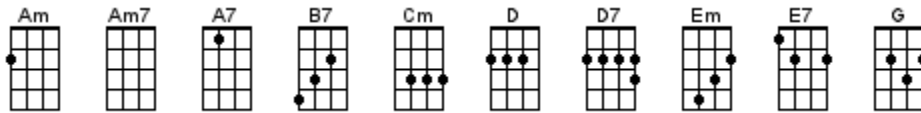Please won't you tell me who is she
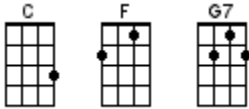
I'm Looking Over A Four-leaf Clover
Written by Mort Dixon, music by Harry M. Woods 1927

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] /

[Am7] I'm looking [Cm] over a [G] four-leaf [E7] clover
That [A7] I over-[D7]looked be-[G]fore [D7]↓

[Em] Farewell [Am] every [Em] old familiar face
It's time to [B7] go, it's time to [Em] go [Em]
[Em] Backward [Am] backward [Em] to the little place
I left be-[B7]hind, so long a-[Em]go [Em]
[D]↓ Watch Mister Casey [D]↓ Jones [G]↓ carry this lazy [G]↓ bones
[D] I should arrive in the [G] day [B7]
[Em] Only [Am] wait, till [Em] I communicate
[A7] Here's just what I'll [D7] say [D7]

CHORUS:
[G] I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That [A7] I overlooked before [A7]
[D7] One leaf is sunshine, the [G] second is [E7] rain
[A7] Third are the roses that [D7] grow in the lane
[G] No need complaining, the one remaining
Is [A7] someone that I adore [A7]
[Am7] I'm looking [Cm] over a [G] four-leaf [E7] clover
That [A7] I over-[D7]looked be-[G]fore [D7]↓

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < OPTIONAL >
[G] I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That [A7] I overlooked before [A7]
[D7] One leaf is sunshine, the [G] second is [E7] rain
[A7] Third are the roses that [D7] grow in the lane
[G] No need complaining, the one remaining
Is [A7] someone that I adore [A7]
[Am7] I'm looking [Cm] over a [G] four-leaf [E7] clover
That [A7] I over-[D7]looked be-[G]fore [D7]↓

[Em] Hello [Am] homestead [Em] in the new mown hay
I'm glad I'm [B7] here, I'm glad I'm [Em] here [Em]
[Em] Hello [Am] humble [Em] mill across the way
Beside the [B7] pond, so cool and [Em] clear [Em]
[D] Right to my sweetie's home [G] oh what a place to roam
[D] She'll be as glad as can [G] be [B7]
[Em] Up the [Am] trail, and [Em] over hill and dale
[A7] Don't you envy [D7] me? [D7]

CHORUS:
[G] I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That **[A7]** I overlooked before **[A7]**
[D7] One leaf is sweetheart, the **[G]** second is **[E7]** Dad
[A7] Third is the best pal that **[D7]** I ever had
[G] No need complaining, the one remaining
Is **[A7]** home where I'll weep no more **[A7]**
[Am7] I'm looking **[Cm]** over a **[G]** four-leaf **[E7]** clover
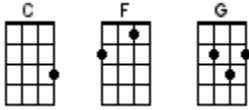That **[A7]** I over-**[D7]**looked be-**[G]**fore **[G]**↓**[D7]**↓**[G]**↓

Am   Am7   A7   B7   Cm   D   D7   Em   E7   G
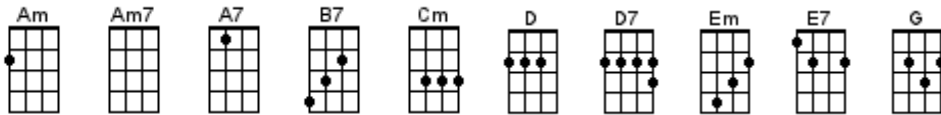
I'se the B'y

Traditional Newfoundland, Canada

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] I'se the b'y that **[G]** builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that **[F]** sails **[G]** her and
[C] I'se the b'y that **[G]** catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em **[G]** home to **[C]** Liza

[C] I'se the b'y that **[G]** builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that **[F]** sails **[G]** her
[C] I'se the b'y that **[G]** catches the fish and
[F] Brings ' em **[G]** home to **[C]** Liza

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-**[G]**round the **[C]** circle

[C] Sods and rinds to **[G]** cover your flake
[C] Cake and tea for **[F]** sup-**[G]**per
[C] Codfish in the **[G]** spring of the year
[F] Fried in **[G]** maggoty **[C]** butter

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-**[G]**round the **[C]** circle

[C] I don't want your **[G]** maggoty fish
[C] That's no good for **[F]** win-**[G]**ter
[C] I can buy as **[G]** good as that
[F] Down in **[G]** Bona-**[C]**vista

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[G]** Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner **[F]** Sally **[G]** Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate **[G]** Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-**[G]**round the **[C]** circle

[C] I took Liza [G] to a dance
And [C] faith but she could [F] tra-[G]vel
And [C] every step that [G] Liza took
She was [F] up to her [G] knees in [C] gravel

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

[C] Sarah White she's [G] outta sight
Her [C] petticoat needs a [F] bor-[G]der
Well [C] old Sam Oliver [G] in the dark
He [G]↓ kissed her in the corner!

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C] circle

Now [C] Liza she went [G] up the stairs
And [C] I went up be-[F]hind [G] her
[C] Liza she crawled [G] into bed
But [F] I know [G] where to [C] find her

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat and
[C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails [G] her
[C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish and
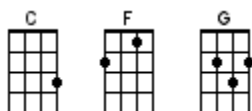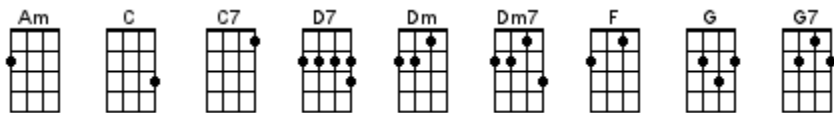[F] Brings them [G] home to [C] Liza

CHORUS:
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Tibbo
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally [G] Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate [G] Moreton's Harbour
[F] All a-[G]round the [C]↓ cir-[C]↓cle

The Island

Kenzie MacNeil 1977

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] / [G] / [F] / [G] /
[C] / [G] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Over an [G] ocean and [C] over the [G] sea
Be-[C]yond these great [G] waters, oh [Dm7] what do I [G] see? [G]
I [C] see the great [G] mountains [C] climb from the [G] coastline
The [C] hills of Cape [G] Breton, this [Dm7] new home of [G] mine [G7]

And we [C] come from the [G] countries all [C] over the [C7] world
To [F] hack at the [C] forests, to [Dm] plough the land [G] down
[Am] Fishermen [G] farmers, and [C] sailors all [C7] come
To [F] clear for the [C] future, this [G] pioneer [C] ground

CHORUS:
[C] We are an [F] island, a [C] rock in the [G] stream
[C] We are a [F] people, as [D7] proud as there's [G] been
In [C] soft summer [F] breeze, or in [C] wild winter [G] wind
The [Am] home of our [G] hearts, Cape [F] Bre-[C]ton

[C] / [G] / [F] / [G] /

[C] Over the [G] rooftops and [C] over the [G] trees
With-[C]in these new [G] townships, oh [Dm7] what do I [G] see [G]
I [C] see the black [G] pithead, the [C] coal wheels a-[G]turnin'
The [C] smokestacks a-[G]belchin', and the [Dm7] blast furnace [G] burnin' [G7]

Ahh, the [C] sweat on the [G] back, is no [C] joy to be-[C7]hold
In the [F] heat of the [C] steel plant or [Dm] minin' the [G] coal
And the [Am] foreign-owned [G] companies [C] force us to [C7] fight
[F] For our sur-[C]vival and [G] for our [C] rights

CHORUS:
[C] We are an [F] island, a [C] rock in the [G] stream
[C] We are a [F] people, as [D7] proud as there's [G] been
In [C] soft summer [F] breeze, or in [C] wild winter [G] wind
The [Am] home of our [G] hearts, Cape [F] Bre-[C]ton

INSTRUMENTAL:
[C] / [G] / [F] / [G] /
[C] / [G] / [F] / [G] / [G] /

[C] Over the [G] highways and [C] over the [G] roads
[C] Over the [G] causeway [F] stories are [G] told [G]
They [C] tell of the [G] coming, and the [C] goin' a-[G]way
Ah, the [C] cities of A-[G]merica [F] draw me a-[G]way [G7]

Ah, the [C] companies [G] come, and the [C] companies [C7] go
And the [F] ways of the [C] world, we [Dm] may never [G] know
And we'll [Am] follow the [G] footsteps of [C] those on their [C7] way
And will [F] ask for the [C]↓ right, to [G] leave or to [C] stay

CHORUS:
[C] We are an [F] island, a [C] rock in the [G] stream
[C] We are a [F] people, as [D7] proud as there's [G] been
In [C] soft summer [F] breeze, or in [C] wild winter [G] wind
The [Am] home of our [G] hearts, Cape [F] Bre-[C]ton

[C] We are an [F] island, a [C] rock in the [G] stream
[C] We are a [F] people, as [D7] proud as there's [G] been
In [C] soft summer [F] breeze, or in [C] wild winter [G] wind
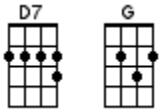The [Am] home of our [G] hearts, Cape [F] Bre-[C]↓ton
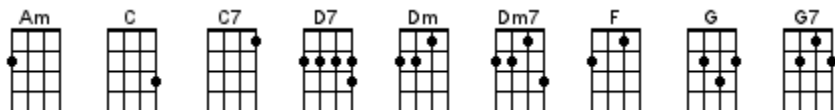
Jack Was Every Inch A Sailor

Traditional
Published by Greenleaf and Mansfield in *Ballads and Sea Songs of Newfoundland*
(Cambridge, Mass 1933)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]↓

Now 'twas **[G]** twenty-five or thirty years since Jack first saw the **[D7]** light
He **[D7]** came into this world of woe one dark and stormy **[G]** night
He was **[G]** born on board his father's ship as **[G]** she was lying **[D7]** to
'Bout **[D7]** twenty-five or thirty miles south-**[D7]**↓east of Baccalieu

CHORUS:
[D7]↓ Oh **[G]** Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a **[G]** whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor
He was **[D7]** born upon the bright blue **[G]** sea **[G]**

When **[G]** Jack grew up to be a man, he went to Labra-**[D7]**dor
He **[D7]** fished in Indian Harbour where his father fished be-**[G]**fore
On **[G]** his returning in the fog, he met a heavy **[D7]** gale
And **[D7]** Jack was swept into the sea and **[D7]**↓ swallowed by a whale

CHORUS:
[D7]↓ Oh **[G]** Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a **[G]** whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor
He was **[D7]** born upon the bright blue **[G]** sea **[G]**

The **[G]** whale went straight for Baffin's Bay 'bout ninety knots an **[D7]** hour
And **[D7]** ev'ry time he'd blow a spray, he'd send it in a **[G]** shower
"Oh **[G]** now" says Jack unto himself "I must see what he's a-**[D7]**bout!"
He **[D7]** caught the whale all by the tail and **[D7]**↓ turned him inside out!

CHORUS:
[D7]↓ Oh **[G]** Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a **[G]** whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor
He was **[D7]** born upon the bright blue **[G]** sea **[G]**

Oh **[G]** Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor
[D7] Five and twenty years a **[G]** whaler
[G] Jack was every inch a **[D7]** sailor
He was **[D7]** born upon the bright blue **[G]** sea **[G]**↓

Kelligrew's Soiree

Johnny Burke (first published 1904)

C   F   G
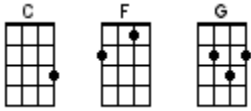
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [F] / [C] / [G] / [C]

You may **[C]** talk of Clara **[G]** Nolan's Ball or **[F]** anything you **[C]** choose
But it **[F]** couldn't hold a **[C]** snuffbox to the **[G]** spree at Kelligrew's
If you **[C]** want your eyeballs **[G]** straightened just come **[F]** out next week with **[C]** me
And you'll **[F]** have to wear your **[C]** glasses at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**↓ee

There was **[C]** birch rinds **[G]** tar twines **[F]** cherry wine and **[C]** turpentine
[F] Jowls and cava-**[C]**lances **[G]** ginger beer and tea
[C] Pigs' feet **[G]** cats' meat **[F]** dumplings boiled up **[C]** in a sheet
[F] Dandelion and **[C]** crackies' teeth at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**ee **[C]**

Oh, I **[C]** borrowed Cluny's **[G]** beaver as I **[F]** squared me yards to **[C]** sail
And a **[F]** swallowtail from **[C]** Hogan that was **[G]** foxy on the tail
Billy **[C]** Cuddahy's old **[G]** working pants and **[F]** Patsy Nolan's **[C]** shoes
And an **[F]** old white vest from **[C]** Fogarty to **[G]** sport at Kelli-**[C]**↓grew's

There was **[C]** Dan Milley **[G]** Joe Lilly **[F]** Tantan and **[C]** Mrs. Tilley
[F] Dancing like a **[C]** little filly, 'twould **[G]** raise your heart to see
[C] Jim Bryan **[G]** Din Ryan **[F]** Flipper Smith and **[C]** Caroline
I **[F]** tell you, boys, we **[C]** had a time at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**ee **[C]**

Oh, when **[C]** I arrived at **[G]** Betsy Snook's that **[F]** night at half-past **[C]** eight
The **[F]** place was blocked with **[C]** carriages stood **[G]** waiting at the gate
With **[C]** Cluney's funnel **[G]** on my pate, the **[F]** first words Betsy **[C]** said
"Here **[F]** comes the local **[C]** preacher with the **[G]** pulpit on his **[C]**↓ head"

There was **[C]** Bill Mews **[G]** Dan Hughes **[F]** Wilson Tapp and **[C]** Teddy Rews
While **[F]** Briant, he sat **[C]** in the blues and **[G]** looking hard at me
[C] Jim Fling **[G]** Tom King and **[F]** Johnson's champion **[C]** of the ring
And **[F]** all the boxers **[C]** I could bring at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**ee **[C]**

"The **[C]** Saratoga **[G]** Lancers first," Miss **[F]** Betsy kindly **[C]** said
Sure I **[F]** danced with Nancy **[C]** Cronan and her **[G]** granny on the head
And **[C]** Hogan danced with **[G]** Betsy, oh you **[F]** should have seen his **[C]** shoes
As he **[F]** lashed old muskets **[C]** from the rack that **[G]** night at Kelli-**[C]**↓grew's

There was **[C]** boiled guineas **[G]** cold Guinness **[F]** bullocks' heads and **[C]** piccaninnies
And **[F]** everything to **[C]** catch the pennies t'would **[G]** break your sides to see
[C] Boiled duff **[G]** cold duff **[F]** apple jam was **[C]** in a cuff
I **[F]** tell you, boys, we **[C]** had enough at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**ee **[C]**

Crooked **[C]** Flavin struck the **[G]** fiddler, a **[F]** hand I then took **[C]** in
You should **[F]** see George Cluny's **[C]** beaver and it **[G]** flattened to the brim
And **[C]** Hogan's coat was **[G]** like a vest, the **[F]** tails were gone you **[C]** see
Oh says **[F]** I, "The Devil **[C]** haul ye and your **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**↓ee!"

There was **[C]**↓ birch rinds, tar twines, cherry wine and turpentine
[F] Jowls and cava-**[C]**lances **[G]** ginger beer and tea
[C]↓ Pigs' feet, cats' meat, dumplings boiled up in a sheet
[F] Dandelion and **[C]** crackies' teeth at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**ee
I **[F]**↓ tell you, boys, we **[C]**↓ had a time at the **[G]** Kelligrew's Soir-**[C]**↓ee
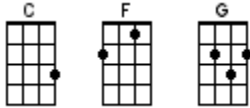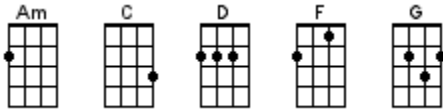
The Last Saskatchewan Pirate

The Arrogant Worms 1992

Am   C   D   F   G

INTRO: **< SLOW >** **/ 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]**

I **[C]** used to be a farmer and I **[F]** made a **[G]** livin' **[C]** fine
I **[F]** had a little **[C]** stretch of land a-**[G]**long the CP line
But **[C]** times went by and though I tried the **[F]** money **[G]** wasn't **[C]** there
And **[F]** bankers came and **[C]** took my land and **[G]** told me "Fair is **[C]** fair"

I **[Am]** looked for every kind of job the **[D]** answer always no
[Am] "Hire you now" they'd always laugh, "We **[G]** just let twenty go!"
The **[Am]** government, they promised me a **[D]** measley little sum
But **[Am]** I've got too much pride to end up **[G]**↓ just another bum!

BRIDGE:
[F]↓ Then I thought who gives a damn if **[F]**↓ all the jobs are gone
[D]↓ I'm gonna be a pirate, on the **[G]**↓ river Saskatchew-**[G7]**↓wan…
Arrrgh….

< A TEMPO >

'Cause it's a **[C]** heave **(HO!)** hi **(HO!)** **[F]** comin' **[G]** down the **[C]** plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and **[C]** barley and **[G]** all the other grains
It's a **[C]** ho **(HEY!)** hi **(HEY!)** **[F]** farmers **[G]** bar yer **[C]** doors
When you **[F]** see the Jolly **[C]** Roger on Re-**[G]**gina's mighty **[C]** shores
[C] Arrrgh…. **[C]**

Well you'd **[C]** think the local farmers would **[F]** know that **[G]** I'm at **[C]** large
But **[F]** just the other **[C]** day I found an **[G]** unprotected barge
I **[C]** snuck up right behind them and **[F]** they were **[G]** none the **[C]** wiser
I **[F]** rammed their ship and **[C]** sank it and I **[G]** stole their ferti-**[C]**lizer

A **[Am]** bridge outside of Moose Jaw **[D]** spans the mighty river
[Am] Farmers cross in so much fear, their **[G]** stomachs are a-quiver
[Am] 'Cause they know that Tractor Jack is **[D]** hidin' in the bay
I'll **[Am]** jump the bridge and knock 'em cold and **[G]** sail off with their hay **[G]**

'Cause it's a **[C]** heave **(HO!)** hi **(HO!)** **[F]** comin' **[G]** down the **[C]** plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and **[C]** barley and **[G]** all the other grains
It's a **[C]** ho **(HEY!)** hi **(HEY!)** **[F]** farmers **[G]** bar yer **[C]** doors
When you **[F]** see the Jolly **[C]** Roger on Re-**[G]**gina's mighty **[C]** shores
[C] Arrrgh…. **[C]**

Well **[C]** Mountie Bob he chased me, he was **[F]** always **[G]** at my **[C]** throat
He'd **[F]** follow on the **[C]** shorelines 'cause he **[G]** didn't own a boat
But **[C]** cut-backs were a-comin' so the **[F]** Mountie **[G]** lost his **[C]** job
So **[F]** now he's sailin' **[C]** with me and we **[G]** call him Salty **[C]** Bob!

A **[Am]** swingin' sword, a skull and bones, and **[D]** pleasant company
I **[Am]** never pay my income tax and **[G]** screw the GST **(SCREW IT!)**
Prince **[Am]** Albert down to Saskatoon, the **[D]** terror of the sea
If you **[Am]** wanna reach the co-op, boy, you **[G]** gotta get by me! **[G]**

'Cause it's a **[C]** heave **(HO!)** hi **(HO!)** **[F]** comin' **[G]** down the **[C]** plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and **[C]** barley and **[G]** all the other grains
It's a **[C]** ho **(HEY!)** hi **(HEY!)** **[F]** farmers **[G]** bar yer **[C]** doors
When you **[F]** see the Jolly **[C]** Roger on Re-**[G]**gina's mighty **[C]** shores

[C] Arrrgh matey! **[C]** **(Arrrgh ya salty dog!)**
[C] Arrrgh ya salty gopher! **[C]** **(Arrrgh ya salty bale of hay!)** **[C]**

Well **[C]** pirate life's appealing but you **[F]** don't just **[G]** find it **[C]** here
I've **[F]** heard that in Al-**[C]**berta there's a **[G]** band of buccaneers
They **[C]** roam the Athabasca from **[F]** Smith to **[G]** Port Mc-**[C]**Kay
And you're **[F]** gonna lose your **[C]** Stetson if you **[G]** have to pass their **[C]** way

Well **[Am]** winter is a-comin' and a **[D]** chill is in the breeze
My **[Am]** pirate days are over once the **[G]** river starts to freeze
[Am] I'll be back in spring time, but **[D]** now I have to go
I **[Am]** hear there's lots of plunderin', down **[G]** in New Mexico! **[G]**

'Cause it's a **[C]** heave **(HO!)** hi **(HO!)** **[F]** comin' **[G]** down the **[C]** plains
[F] Stealin' wheat and **[C]** barley and **[G]** all the other grains
It's a **[C]** ho **(HEY!)** hi **(HEY!)** **[F]** farmers **[G]** bar yer **[C]** doors
When you **[F]** see the Jolly **[C]** Roger on Re-**[G]**gina's mighty **[C]** shores

< A CAPPELLA >

It's a **[C]**↓ heave **(HO!)** hi **(HO!)** comin' down the plains
Stealin' wheat and barley and all the other grains
It's a ho **(HEY!)** hi **(HEY!)** farmers bar yer doors
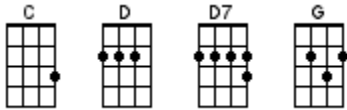
< SLOWER AND SLOWER WITH HARMONIES >

When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores
When you see the Jolly Roger on Regina's mighty shores
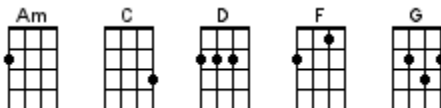
The Leaving of Liverpool

Traditional (as recorded by Tommy Makem and The Clancy Brothers 1964)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / **[G]** / **[C]** / **[G]** /
[G] / **[D7]** / **[G]** / **[G]**

Fare-**[G]**well to you, my **[C]** own true **[G]** love **[G]**
I am **[G]** goin' far a-**[D7]**way **[D7]**
I am **[G]** bound for Cali-**[C]**forni-**[G]**a
But I **[G]** know that I'll re-**[D7]**turn some **[G]** day **[G]**

CHORUS:
So **[D]** fare thee well, my **[C]** own true **[G]** love
And when **[G]** I return united we will **[D]** be **[D]**
It's not the **[G]** leavin' of Liverpool that **[C]** grieves **[G]** me
But my **[G]** darlin' when I **[D7]** think of **[G]** thee **[G]**

I have **[G]** shipped on a Yankee **[C]** sailing **[G]** ship
Davy **[G]** Crockett is her **[D7]** name **[D7]**
And **[G]** Burgess is the **[C]** captain of **[G]** her
And they **[G]** say she is a **[D7]** floating **[G]** hell **[G]**

CHORUS:
So **[D]** fare thee well, my **[C]** own true **[G]** love
And when **[G]** I return united we will **[D]** be **[D]**
It's not the **[G]** leavin' of Liverpool that **[C]** grieves **[G]** me
But my **[G]** darlin' when I **[D7]** think of **[G]** thee **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL:
It's not the **[G]** leavin' of Liverpool that **[C]** grieves **[G]** me
But my **[G]** darlin' when I **[D7]** think of **[G]** thee **[G]**

O the **[G]** sun is on the **[C]** harbour **[G]** love **[G]**
And I **[G]** wish I could re-**[D7]**main **[D7]**
For I **[G]** know it will be some **[C]** long **[G]** time
Before **[G]** I see **[D7]** you a-**[G]**gain **[G]**

CHORUS:
So **[D]** fare thee well, my **[C]** own true **[G]** love
And when **[G]** I return united we will **[D]** be **[D]**
It's not the **[G]** leavin' of Liverpool that **[C]** grieves **[G]** me
But my **[G]** darlin' when I **[D7]** think of **[G]** thee **[G]**↓ **[D7]**↓ **[G]**↓

Leezy Lindsay

Traditional
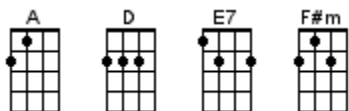
INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [A] / [A]

CHORUS:
Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**
Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands with **[D]** me?
[E7] Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**
Me **[D]** bride and me **[E7]** sweetheart tae **[A]** be **[A]**

Will I **[A]** gang tae the hielands with **[F#m]** you, sir? **[F#m]**
Such a **[A]** thing it ne'er would **[D]** be
[E7] For I **[A]** know not the land that ye **[F#m]** cam frae **[F#m]**
Nor **[D]** ken I the **[E7]** name ye gae **[A]** wi' **[A]**

CHORUS:
Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**
Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands with **[D]** me?
[E7] Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**
Me **[D]** bride and me **[E7]** sweetheart tae **[A]** be **[A]**

Noo **[A]** lassie, me thinks ye ken **[F#m]** little **[F#m]**
If ye **[A]** say that ye dinna ken **[D]** me
[E7] For my **[A]** name is Lord Ronald Mc-**[F#m]**Donald **[F#m]**
A **[D]** chieftain o' **[E7]** high de-**[A]**gree **[A]**

CHORUS:
Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**
Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands with **[D]** me?
[E7] Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**
Me **[D]** bride and me **[E7]** sweetheart tae **[A]** be **[A]**

INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:
Noo **[A]** lassie, me thinks ye ken **[F#m]** little **[F#m]**
It ye **[A]** say that ye dinna ken **[D]** me
[E7] For my **[A]** name is Lord Ronald Mc-**[F#m]**Donald **[F#m]**
A **[D]** chieftain o' **[E7]** high de-**[A]**gree **[A]**

She has **[A]** kilted her coat o' white **[F#m]** satin **[F#m]**
And her **[A]** petticoat up tae her **[D]** knee
[E7] And she's **[A]** gang wi' Lord Ronald Mc-**[F#m]**Donald **[F#m]**
His **[D]** bride and his **[E7]** sweetheart tae **[A]** be **[A]**

CHORUS:
Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**
Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands with **[D]** me?
[E7] Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**
Me **[D]** bride and me **[E7]** sweetheart tae **[A]** be **[A]**
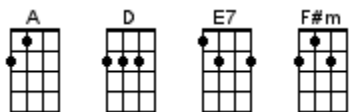
Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**
Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands with **[D]** me?
[E7] Will ye **[A]** gang tae the hielands, Leezy **[F#m]** Lindsay? **[F#m]**
Me **[D]** bride and me **[E7]** sweetheart tae **[A]** be **[A]**↓

BACK TO SONGLIST

Lily The Pink

Based on the folk song "The Ballad of Lydia Pinkham" as recorded by The Scaffold 1968
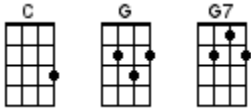
< ~[G7]~ means tremolo >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

CHORUS:
~[G7]~ We'll… [C] drink, a drink, a drink
To Lily the [G] Pink, the Pink, the Pink
The saviour [G] of, the human [C] ra-a-ace [C]
For she in-[C]vented, medicinal [G] compound [G]
Most effi-[G]cacious, in every [C] case [C]↓

Mr. [C] Freers, had sticky-out [G] ears [G]
And it [G] made him awful [C] shy-y-y [C]
And so they [C] gave him, medicinal [G] compound [G]
And now he's [G] learning how to [C] fly [C]

Brother [C] Tony, was notably [G] bony [G]
He would [G] never eat his [C] me-e-eals [C]
And so they [C] gave him, medicinal [G] compound [G]
Now they [G] move him, round on [C]↓ wheels

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ We'll [C] drink, a drink, a drink
To Lily the [G] Pink, the Pink, the Pink
The saviour [G] of, the human [C] ra-a-ace [C]
For she in-[C]vented, medicinal [G] compound [G]
Most effi-[G]cacious, in every [C] case [C]↓

Old Ebe-[C]nezer thought he was Julius [G] Caesar [G]
And so they [G] put him in a [C] Ho-o-ome [C]
Where they [C] gave him, medicinal [G] compound [G]
And now he's [G] em_peror of [C] Rome [C]

Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st-st-[G]stammer [G]
He could [G] hardly s-say a [C] wo-o-ord [C]
And so they [C] gave him, medicinal [G] compound [G]
Now he's [G] seen, but never [C]↓ heard

CHORUS:
[G7]↓ We'll [C] drink, a drink, a drink
To Lily the [G] Pink, the Pink, the Pink
The saviour [G] of, the human [C] ra-a-ace [C]
For she in-[C]vented, medicinal [G] compound [G]
Most effi-[G]cacious, in every [C] case [C]↓

Auntie **[C]** Millie, ran willy **[G]** nilly **[G]**
When her **[G]** legs they did **[C]** rece-e-ede **[C]**
And so they **[C]** rubbed on, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**
Now they **[G]** call her, Milli-**[C]**pede **[C]**

Jennifer **[C]** Eccles, had terrible **[G]** freckles **[G]**
And the **[G]** boys all called her **[C]** na-a-ames **[C]**
But she **[C]** changed with, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**
Now he **[G]** joins, in all their **[C]**↓ games

CHORUS:
~[G7]~ We-ee-ee-ee'll **[C]** drink, a drink, a drink
To Lily the **[G]** Pink, the Pink, the Pink
The saviour **[G]** of, the human **[C]** ra-a-ace **[C]**
For she in-**[C]**vented, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**
Most effi-**[G]**cacious, in every **[C]** case **[C]**↓

Lily the **[C]** Pink she, turned to **[G]** drink she **[G]**
Filled up with **[G]** paraffin in-**[C]**si-i-ide **[C]**
And des-**[C]**pite her, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**
Sadly **[G]** Pi_cca-Lily **[C]**↓ died…aww….**< SLOW and heavenly >**

Up to **[C]**↓ Heaven, her soul as-**[G]**↓cended
All the **[G]**↓ church bells they did **[C]**↓ ri-i-ing
She took **[C]**↓ with her, medicinal **[G]**↓ compound
Hark the **[G]**↓ herald angels **[C]**↓ sing

~[G7]~ Ooo-ooo, we'll…

< A TEMPO > **[C]** drink, a drink, a drink
To Lily the **[G]** Pink, the Pink, the Pink
The saviour **[G]** of, the human **[C]** ra-a-ace **[C]**
For she in-**[C]**vented, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**
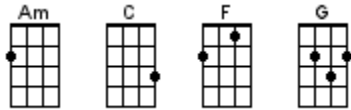Most effi-**[G]**cacious, in every **[C]**↓ case

[G7]↓ We'll **[C]** drink, a drink, a drink
To Lily the **[G]** Pink, the Pink, the Pink
The saviour **[G]** of, the human **[C]** ra-a-ace **[C]**
For she in-**[C]**vented, medicinal **[G]** compound **[G]**
Most effi-**[G]**cacious, in every **[C]** case **[C]**↓
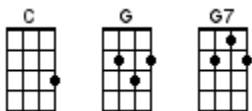
Lukey's Boat

Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [F][G] /
[C] / [F][G]

Well oh **[C]** Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted **[G]** green
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted green
She's the **[Am]** prettiest boat that you've **[F]** ever **[G]** seen
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Well oh **[C]** Lukey's boat's got a **[F]** fine fore **[G]** cutty
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat's got a **[F]** fine fore cutty
And **[Am]** every seam is **[F]** chinked with **[G]** putty
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Well **[C]** I says "Lukey the **[F]** blinds are **[G]** down"
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] I says "Lukey the **[F]** blinds are down
Me **[Am]** wife is dead and she's **[F]** under-**[G]**ground"
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Well **[C]** I says "Lukey **[F]** I don't **[G]** care"
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] I says "Lukey **[F]** I don't care
I'll **[Am]** get me another in the **[F]** spring of the **[G]** year"
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Oh **[C]** Lukey's rolling **[F]** out his **[G]** grub
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's rolling **[F]** out his grub
[Am] One split pea, and a **[F]** ten pound **[G]** tub
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**

Well **[C]** Lukey's boat's got **[F]** high-topped **[G]** sails
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat's got **[F]** high-topped sails
The **[Am]** sheet was planted with **[F]** copper **[G]** nails
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G] /**

[C] Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted **[G]** green
[C] Ha, me **[F]** boys! **[G]**
[C] Lukey's boat is **[F]** painted green
She's the **[Am]** prettiest boat that you've **[F]** ever **[G]** seen
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
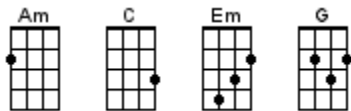A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G]**
A-**[C]**ha, me **[F]** boys, a-**[G]**riddle-i-**[C]**day! **/ [F][G] /[C]**↓
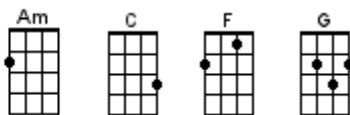
BACK TO SONGLIST

The Maid on the Shore

Traditional (as recorded by Stan Rogers 1976)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[Am] / [Am] / [Am] / [Am]

There **[Am]** is a young **[G]** maiden, she **[Em]** lives all a-**[Am]**lone
She **[Am]** lives all a-**[G]**lone on the **[Am]** shore-**[Am]**o
There's **[Am]** nothing she can **[C]** find to **[G]** comfort her **[Em]** mind
But to **[Am]** roam all a-**[G]**lone on the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**
But to **[Am]** roam all a-**[G]**lone on the **[Am]** shore **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

'Twas **[Am]** of the young **[G]** Captain who **[Em]** sailed the salt **[Am]** sea
Let the **[Am]** wind blow **[G]** high, blow **[Am]** low **[Am]**
I will **[Am]** die, I will **[C]** die, the young **[G]** Captain did **[Em]** cry
If I **[Am]** don't have that **[G]** maid on the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**
If I **[Am]** don't have that **[G]** maid on the **[Am]** shore **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

Well, I **[Am]** have lots of **[G]** silver, I **[Em]** have lots of **[Am]** gold
I **[Am]** have lots of **[G]** costly **[Am]** ware-**[Am]**o
I'll di-**[Am]**vide, I'll di-**[C]**vide, with my **[G]** jolly ship's **[Em]** crew
If they **[Am]** row me that **[G]** maid on the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**
If they **[Am]** row me that **[G]** maid on the **[Am]** shore **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

After **[Am]** much persu-**[G]**asion, they **[Em]** got her a-**[Am]**board
Let the **[Am]** wind blow **[G]** high, blow **[Am]** low **[Am]**
They re-**[Am]**placed her a-**[C]**way in his **[G]** cabin be-**[Em]**low
Here's a-**[Am]**dieu to all **[G]** sorrow and **[Am]** care, care **[G]** care **[G]**
Here's a-**[Am]**dieu to all **[G]** sorrow and **[Am]** care **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

They re-**[Am]**placed her a-**[G]**way in his **[Em]** cabin be-**[Am]**low
Let the **[Am]** wind blow **[G]** high, blow **[Am]** low **[Am]**
She's so **[Am]** pretty and **[C]** neat, she's so **[G]** sweet and com-**[Em]**plete
She's sung **[Am]** Captain and **[G]** sailors to **[Am]** sleep, sleep **[G]** sleep **[G]**
She's sung **[Am]** Captain and **[G]** sailors to **[Am]** sleep **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

Then she **[Am]** robbed him of **[G]** silver, she **[Em]** robbed him of **[Am]** gold
She **[Am]** robbed him of **[G]** costly **[Am]** ware-**[Am]**o
Then **[Am]** took his broad-**[C]**sword in-**[G]**stead of an **[Em]** oar
And **[Am]** paddled her **[G]** way to the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**
And **[Am]** paddled her **[G]** way to the **[Am]** shore **[Am]** / **[C]** / **[G]** /

 [Am] / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[Em]**

Well, me **[Am]** men must be **[G]** crazy, me **[Em]** men must be **[Am]** mad
Me **[Am]** men must be **[G]** deep in des-**[Am]**pair-**[Am]**o
For to **[Am]** let you a-**[C]**way from my **[G]** cabin so **[Em]** gay
And to **[Am]** paddle your **[G]** way to the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**
And to **[Am]** paddle your **[G]** way to the **[Am]** shore **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**

Well, your **[Am]** men was not **[G]** crazy, your **[Em]** men was not **[Am]** mad
Your **[Am]** men was not **[G]** deep in des-**[Am]**pair-**[Am]**o
I de-**[Am]**luded your **[C]** sailors as **[G]** well as your-**[Em]**self
I'm a **[Am]** maiden a-**[G]**gain on the **[Am]** shore, shore **[G]** shore **[G]**
I'm a **[Am]** maiden a-**[G]**gain on the **[Am]** shore **[Am]** / **[Am]** / **[Am]**↓

<mark>< A CAPPELLA ></mark>
Well, there is a young maiden, she lives all alone
She lives all alone on the shore-o
There's nothing she can find to comfort her mind
But to roam all alone on the shore, shore, shore
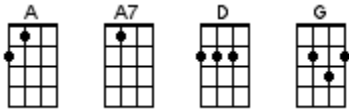But to roam all alone on the shore
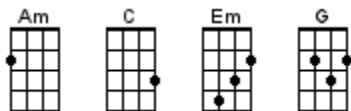
BACK TO SONGLIST

Maids When You're Young

Traditional – first known published version 1869 (recorded by The Dubliners 1967)

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [D] / [D]

Well, an **[D]** old man came courting me, hey ding-**[A]**doorum dow **[A]** / **[A]**
An **[D]** old man came courting me, me being young **[D]**
An **[D]** old man came **[G]** courting me **[D]** fain would he **[A]** marry me
[D] Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

CHORUS:
Because he's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle aye **[A7]** oorum
He's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle all day **[D]**
He's **[D]** got no fa-**[G]**loorum, he's **[D]** lost his ding-**[A7]**doorum
[D] Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

[D] When we went to church, hey ding-**[A]**doorum dow **[A]** / **[A]** /
[D] When we went to church, me being young **[D]**
[D] When we **[G]** went to church **[D]** he left me **[A]** in the lurch
[D] Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

CHORUS:
Because he's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle aye **[A7]** oorum
He's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle all day **[D]**
He's **[D]** got no fa-**[G]**loorum, he's **[D]** lost his ding-**[A7]**doorum
[D] Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

[D] When we went to bed, hey ding-**[A]**doorum dow **[A]** / **[A]** /
[D] When we went to bed, me being young **[D]**
[D] When we **[G]** went to bed **[D]** he lay like **[A]** he was dead
[D] Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

CHORUS:
Because he's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle aye **[A7]** oorum
He's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle all day **[D]**
He's **[D]** got no fa-**[G]**loorum, he's **[D]** lost his ding-**[A7]**doorum
[D] Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

So I **[D]** threw me leg over him, hey ding-**[A7]**doorum dow **[A]** / **[A]**
I **[D]** flung me leg over him, me being young **[D]**
I **[D]** threw me leg **[G]** over him **[D]**↓ damned well near smothered him
[D] Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

CHORUS:
Because he's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle aye **[A7]** oorum
He's **[D]** got no faloorum, faliddle all day **[D]**
He's **[D]** got no fa-**[G]**loorum, he's **[D]** lost his ding-**[A7]**doorum
[D] Maids, when you're **[G]** young, never **[A7]** wed an old **[D]** man **[D]**

[D] When he went to sleep, hey ding a **[A]** doo rum dow **[A] / [A] /**
[D] When he went to sleep, me bein' young **[D]**
[D] When he **[G]** went to sleep **[D]** out of bed **[A]** I did creep
[D] Into the **[G]** arms of a **[A7]** handsome young **[D]** man **[D]**

CHORUS:
And I **[D]** found his faloorum, faliddle aye **[A7]** oorum
I **[D]** found his faloorum, faliddle all **[A7]** day **[A7]**
I **[D]** found his fa-**[G]**loorum, he **[D]**↓ got my ding-doorum
So **[D]** maids, when you're **[G]** young
Never **[A7]** wed an old **/ [D]**↓ man **[A7]**↓ **/ [D]**↓ **[A7]**↓ **/ [D]**↓ **[A7]**↓ **/ [D]**↓
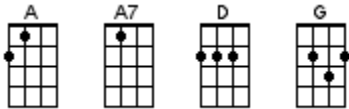
Mairi's Wedding

John Roderick Bannerman 1934, English lyrics – Sir Hugh Roberton 1936
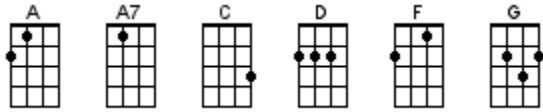
< We love KEY CHANGES! >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A] /

[A] Step we gaily on we go
[D] Heel for heel and **[E7]** toe for toe
[A] Arm in arm and row and row
[D] All for Mairi's **[E7]** wedding

[A] Over hillways, up and down
[D] Myrtle green and **[E7]** bracken brown
[A] Past the shielings through the town
[D] All for the sake of **[E7]** Mairi

CHORUS:
[A] Step we gaily on we go
[D] Heel for heel and **[E7]** toe for toe
[A] Arm in arm and row and row
[D] All for Mairi's **[E7]** wedding

[A] Red her cheeks as rowans are
[D] Bright her eye as **[E7]** any star
[A] Fairest of them all by far
[D] Is our darlin' **[E7]** Mairi **[E7]** **< KEY CHANGE >**

CHORUS:
[C] Step we gaily on we go
[F] Heel for heel and **[G7]** toe for toe
[C] Arm and arm and row and row
[F] All for Mairi's **[G7]** wedding

[C] Plenty herring, plenty meal
[F] Plenty peat to **[G7]** fill her creel
[C] Plenty bonnie bairns as well
[F] That's the toast for **[G7]** Mairi

CHORUS:
[C] Step we gaily on we go
[F] Heel for heel and **[G7]** toe for toe
[C] Arm and arm and row and row
[F] All for Mairi's **[G7]** wedding

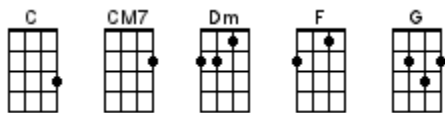**[C]** Step we gaily on we go
[F] Heel for heel and **[G7]** toe for toe
[C] Arm and arm and row and row
[F] All for Mairi's **[G7]** wedding **[C]**↓

The Mary Ellen Carter

Stan Rogers 1979

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G] /
[C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G]

She **[C]** went down last Oc-**[Cmaj7]**tober in a **[F]** pouring **[G]** driving **[C]** rain
The **[Dm]** skipper he'd been drinkin' and the **[F]** mate he felt no **[G]** pain
Too **[C]** close to Three Mile **[Cmaj7]** Rock and she was **[F]** dealt her mortal **[C]** blow
And the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen Carter settled **[G]** low **[G]**

There was **[C]** just us five a-**[Cmaj7]**board her when she **[F]** finally **[G]** was a-**[C]**wash
We **[Dm]** worked like hell to save her, all **[F]** heedless of the **[G]** cost
And the **[C]** groan she gave as **[Cmaj7]** she went down, it **[F]** caused us to pro-**[C]**claim
That the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter would rise a-**[C]**gain **/ [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G] /**
[C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G]

Well, the **[C]** owners wrote her **[Cmaj7]** off, not a **[F]** nickel **[G]** would they **[C]** spend
"She gave **[Dm]** twenty years of service, boys, then **[F]** met her sorry **[G]** end
But in-**[C]**surance paid the **[Cmaj7]** loss to us, so **[F]** let her rest be-**[C]**low"
Then they **[Dm]** laughed at us and said we had to **[G]** go **[G]**

But we **[C]** talked of her all **[Cmaj7]** winter, some **[F]** days a-**[G]**round the **[C]** clock
She's **[Dm]** worth a quarter million, a-**[F]**float and at the **[G]** dock
And with **[C]** every jar that **[Cmaj7]** hit the bar we **[F]** swore we would re-**[C]**main
And make the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter rise a-**[C]**gain **[C]**

Rise a-**[Dm]**gain **[G]** rise a-**[C]**gain **[Cmaj7]**
That her **[F]** name not be lost to the **[C]** knowledge of **[G]** men
All **[C]** those who loved her **[Cmaj7]** best and were **[F]**↓ with her **[G]**↓ 'til the **[C]** end
Will make the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter, rise a-**[C]**gain **/ [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G] /**
[C] / [Cmaj7] / [F] / [G]

All **[C]** spring now we've been **[Cmaj7]** with her on a **[F]** barge lent **[G]** by a **[C]** friend
Three **[Dm]** dives a day in a hard-hat suit and **[F]** twice I've had the **[G]** bends
Thank **[C]** God it's only **[Cmaj7]** sixty feet and the **[F]** currents here are **[C]** slow
Or I'd **[Dm]** never have the strength to go be-**[G]**low **[G]**

But we've **[C]** patched her rents **[Cmaj7]** stopped her vents
Dogged **[F]** hatch and **[G]** porthole **[C]** down
Put **[Dm]** cables to her, 'fore and aft, and **[F]** girded her a-**[G]**round
To-**[C]**morrow, noon, we **[Cmaj7]** hit the air and **[F]** then take up the **[C]** strain
And make the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter rise a-**[C]**gain **[C]**

Rise a-**[Dm]**gain **[G]** rise a-**[C]**gain **[Cmaj7]**
That her **[F]** name not be lost to the **[C]** knowledge of **[G]** men
All **[C]** those who loved her **[Cmaj7]** best and were **[F]**↓ with her **[G]**↓ 'til the **[C]** end
Will make the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter, rise a-**[C]**gain / **[Cmaj7]** / **[F]** / **[G]** /
[C] / **[Cmaj7]** / **[F]** / **[G]**

For we **[C]** couldn't leave her **[Cmaj7]** there, you see, to **[F]** crumble **[G]** into **[C]** scale
She'd **[Dm]** saved our lives so many times **[F]** living through the **[G]** gale
And the **[C]** laughing, drunken **[Cmaj7]** rats who left her **[F]** to a sorry **[C]** grave
They **[Dm]** won't be laughing in another **[G]** day **[G]**

And **[C]** you, to whom ad-**[Cmaj7]**versity has **[F]** dealt the **[G]** final **[C]** blow
With **[Dm]** smiling bastards lying to you **[F]** everywhere you **[G]** go
Turn **[C]** to, and put out **[Cmaj7]** all your strength of **[F]** arm and heart and **[C]** brain
And like the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter, rise a-**[C]**gain **[C]**

Rise a-**[Dm]**gain **[G]** rise a-**[C]**gain **[Cmaj7]**
Though your **[F]** heart, it be broken, and **[C]** life about to **[G]** end
No **[C]** matter what you've **[Cmaj7]** lost, be it a **[F]**↓ home, a **[G]**↓ love, a **[C]** friend
Like the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter, rise a-**[C]**gain **[C]**
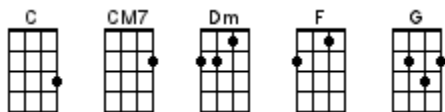
Rise a-**[Dm]**gain **[G]** rise a-**[C]**gain **[Cmaj7]**
Though your **[F]** heart, it be broken, and **[C]** life about to **[G]** end
No **[C]** matter what you've **[Cmaj7]** lost, be it a **[F]**↓ home, a **[G]**↓ love, a **[C]** friend
Like the **[Dm]** Mary Ellen **[G]** Carter, rise a-**[C]**gain / **[Cmaj7]** / **[F]** / **[G]** /
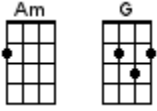**[C]** / **[Cmaj7]** / **[F]**↓ **[G]**↓ / **[C]**↓

Mary Mack

Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

CHORUS:
Well **[Am]** Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

Well **[Am]** there's a little girl and her name is Mary Mack
[G] Make no mistake, she's the girl I'm gonna tak
And a **[Am]** lot of other fellas they would get upon her track
But I'm **[Am]** thinkin' that they'll **[G]** have to get up **[Am]** early

CHORUS:
[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

Well **[Am]** this little lass, she has a lot of class
She's **[G]** got a lot of brass, and her father thinks I'm gas
And I'd **[Am]** be a silly ass, for to let the matter pass
Her **[Am]** father thinks she **[G]** suits me very **[Am]** fairly

CHORUS:
[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

[Am] Mary and her Mother go an awful lot together
In **[G]** fact you hardly ever see the one without the other
And the **[Am]** people wonder whether it is Mary or her mother
Or the **[Am]** both of them to-**[G]**gether that I'm **[Am]** courtin'

CHORUS:
[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
And I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

The **[Am]** weddin's on a Wednesday, and everything's arranged
[G] Soon her name will change to mine unless her mind is changed
And I'm **[Am]** makin' the arrangements, I'm just about deranged
[Am] Marriage is an **[G]** awful under-**[Am]**takin'

CHORUS:
[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum **[Am]**

It's **[Am]** sure to be a grand affair and grander than a fair
There's **[G]** going to be a coach and pair for every pair that's there
We'll **[Am]** dine upon the finest fare, I'm sure to get my share
And if I **[Am]** won't well I'll be **[G]** very much mis-**[Am]**taken

CHORUS: < **FASTER AND FASTER** >
[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]** dum

[Am] Mary Mack's father's makin' Mary Mack marry me
[G] My father's makin' me marry Mary Mack
And I'm **[Am]** goin' to marry Mary for my Mary to take care of me
We'll **[Am]** all be feelin' merry when I **[G]** marry Mary **[Am]** Mack
Hey **[Am]** skiddly idle deedle didle **[G]** deedle didle **[Am]**↓ dum
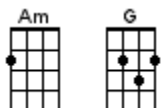
McNamara's Band

Shamus O'Connor and John J. Stamford 1889 – originally 'MacNamara's Band'
(lyrics as recorded by Bing Crosby and The Jesters 1945)
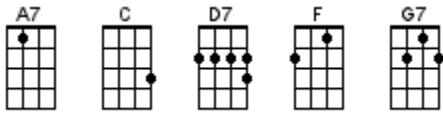
< NOTE: "JULIUS" PRONOUNCED "YOOLIUS" >

< KAZOO STARTING NOTE: G >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Oh, me **[C]** name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band
Al-**[F]**though we're few in **[C]** numbers, we're the **[D7]** finest in the **[G7]** land
We **[C]** play at wakes and weddings, and at every fancy ball
And **[F]** when we play the **[C]** funerals, we **[D7]** play the **[G7]** march from **[C]** 'Saul'

CHORUS:
Oh, the **[C]** drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-**[F]**Carthy pumps the **[C]** old bassoon while **[D7]** I the pipes do **[G7]** play
And **[C]** Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
A **[F]** credit to old **[C]** Ireland is **[D7]** McNa-**[G7]**mara's **[C]**↓ band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:
[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Right **[C]** now we are rehearsin' for a very swell affair
The **[F]** annual cele-**[C]**bration, all the **[D7]** gentry will be **[G7]** there
When **[C]** General Grant to Ireland came, he took me by the hand
Says **[F]** he "I never **[C]** saw the likes of **[D7]** McNa-**[G7]**mara's **[C]** band

CHORUS:
Oh, the **[C]** drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-**[F]**Carthy pumps the **[C]** old bassoon while **[D7]** I the pipes do **[G7]** play
And **[C]** Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
A **[F]** credit to old **[C]** Ireland is **[D7]** McNa-**[G7]**mara's **[C]**↓ band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:
[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Oh, my **[C]** name is Uncle Julius and from Sweden I did come
To **[F]** play with McNa-**[C]**mara's Band and **[D7]** beat the big bass **[G7]** drum
And **[C]** when I march along the street, the ladies think I'm grand
They **[F]** shout "There's Uncle **[C]** Julius playin' and **[D7]** with an **[G7]** Irish **[C]**↓ band!"

Oh, I **[C]** wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green
And **[F]** I'm the funniest **[C]** lookin' Swede that **[D7]** you have ever **[G7]** seen
There is O'-**[C]**Briens an' Ryans, O'Sheehans an' Meehans, they come from Ireland
But by **[F]** yimminy, I'm the **[C]** only Swede in **[D7]** McNa-**[G7]**mara's **[C]** band

CHORUS:
Oh, the **[C]** drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-**[F]**Carthy pumps the **[C]** old bassoon while **[D7]** I the pipes do **[G7]** play
And **[C]** Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
A **[F]** credit to old **[C]** Ireland is **[D7]** McNa-**[G7]**mara's **[C]**↓ band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:
[C] / **[C]** / **[D7]** / **[D7]** /
[G7] / **[G7]** / **[C]** / **[C]** /

[C] / **[C]** / **[D7]** / **[D7]** /
[G7] / **[G7]** / **[C]**↓ **That McNa-**[A7]↓**mara!**

[G7] / **[G7]** / **[C]**↓ **[G7]**↓ / **[C]**↓
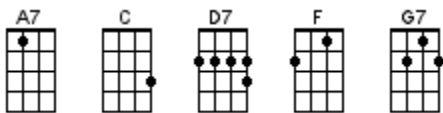
The Mermaid

Shel Silverstein 1965 (as recorded by Great Big Sea 2005)

A   Bm   D   F#m   G
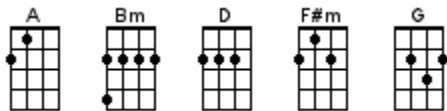
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >

[G] / [D] / [G] / [D] /
[G] / [D] / [G] / [D]

When **[D]** I was a lad in a fishing town
Me **[G]** old man said to **[D]** me
"You can **[D]** spend your life, your **[Bm]** jolly life
Just **[G]** sailing on the **[A]** sea
You can **[D]** search the world for pretty girls
'Til your **[G]** eyes are weak and **[F#m]** dim
But **[G]** don't go searching for a **[D]** mermaid **[Bm]** son
If you **[G]** don't know **[A]** how to **[D]** swim"

'Cause her **[G]** hair was green as **[D]** seaweed
Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale
Her **[G]** face it was a **[D]** work of art
I **[G]** loved that girl with **[D]** all my heart
But I **[G]** only liked the **[D]** upper **[Bm]** part
I **[G]** did not **[A]** like the **[D]** tail

INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >

[D] / [A] / [D] / [G][A] /
[D] / [A] / [D][G] / [A]

I **[D]** signed onto a sailing ship
My **[G]** very first day at **[D]** sea
I **[D]** seen the Mermaid **[Bm]** in the waves
A-**[G]**reaching out to **[A]** me
"Come **[D]** live with me in the sea," said she
[G] "Down on the ocean **[F#m]** floor
And I'll **[G]** show you a million **[D]** wonderous **[Bm]** things
You've **[G]** never **[A]** seen be-**[D]**fore"

So **[D]** over I jumped and she pulled me down
[G] Down to her seaweed **[D]** bed
On a **[D]** pillow made of a **[Bm]** tortoise-shell
She **[G]** placed beneath my **[A]** head
She **[D]** fed me shrimp and caviar
Up-**[G]**on a silver **[F#m]** dish
From her **[G]** head to her waist it was **[D]** just my **[Bm]** taste
But the **[G]** rest of **[A]** her was a **[D]** fish

'Cause her **[G]** hair was green as **[D]** seaweed
Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale
Her **[G]** face it was a **[D]** work of art
I **[G]** loved that girl with **[D]** all my heart
But I **[G]** only liked the **[D]** upper **[Bm]** part
I **[G]** did not **[A]** like the **[D]** tail

INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >

[D] / [A] / [D] / [G][A] /
[D] / [A] / [D][G] / [A]

But **[D]** then one day, she swam away
So I **[G]** sang to the clams and the **[D]** whales
"Oh, **[D]** how I miss her **[Bm]** seaweed hair
And the **[G]** silver shine of her **[A]** scales!"
But **[D]** then her sister, she swam by
And **[G]** set my heart a-**[F#m]**↓whirl 2 / 1 2

'Cause her **[G]** upper part was an **[D]** ugly **[Bm]** fish
But her **[G]** bottom part **[A]** was a **[D]** girl

Yes her **[G]** hair was green as **[D]** seaweed
Her **[G]** skin was blue and **[D]** pale
Her **[G]** legs they are a **[D]** work of art
I **[G]** loved that girl with **[D]** all my heart
And I **[G]** don't give a damn about the **[D]** upper **[Bm]** part
'Cause **[G]** that's how I **[A]** get my **[D]** tail

INSTRUMENTAL: < MELODION OR TIN WHISTLE >

[D] / [A] / [D] / [G][A] /
[D] / [A] / [D][G] / [A] /

[D] / [A] / [D] / [G][A] /
[D] / [A] / [D][G] / [A]↓
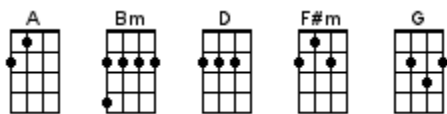
Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)

Traditional – origin unknown

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[A] / [F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] /
[A] / [F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7]

In **[A]** Dublin's fair **[F#m]** city, where the **[Bm7]** girls are so **[E7]** pretty
I **[A]** first set my **[F#m]** eyes, on sweet **[Bm7]** Molly Ma-**[E7]**lone
As she **[A]** wheeled her wheel-**[F#m]**barrow
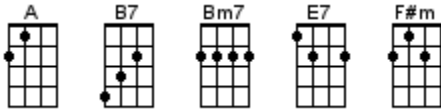Through **[Bm7]** streets, broad and **[E7]** narrow
Crying **[A]** cockles, and **[F#m]** mussels, a-**[Bm7]**live, a-**[E7]**live-**[A]**o!

CHORUS:
A-**[A]**live, alive-**[F#m]**o! A-**[Bm7]**live, alive-**[E7]**o!
Crying **[A]** cockles, and **[F#m]** mussels, a-**[Bm7]**live, a-**[E7]**live-**[A]**o! **[A]**

She **[A]** was a fish-**[F#m]** monger, and **[Bm7]** sure 'twas no **[E7]** wonder
For **[A]** so were her **[F#m]** father and **[B7]** mother be-**[E7]**fore
And they **[A]** both wheeled their **[F#m]** barrows
Through **[Bm7]** streets broad and **[E7]** narrow
Crying **[A]** cockles, and **[F#m]** mussels, a-**[Bm7]**live, a-**[E7]**live-**[A]**o!

CHORUS:
A-**[A]**live, alive-**[F#m]**o! A-**[Bm7]**live, alive-**[E7]**o!
Crying **[A]** cockles, and **[F#m]** mussels, a-**[Bm7]**live, a-**[E7]**live-**[A]**o! **[A]**

< SOFTLY, SLOWLY >
She **[A]**↓ died of a **[F#m]**↓ fever, and **[Bm7]**↓ no one could **[E7]**↓ save her
And **[A]**↓ that was the **[F#m]**↓ end of sweet **[B7]**↓ Molly Ma-**[E7]**↓lone… **< PAUSE >**

< A TEMPO >
But her **[A]** ghost wheels her **[F#m]** barrow
Through **[Bm7]** streets, broad and **[E7]** narrow
Crying **[A]** cockles, and **[F#m]** mussels, a-**[Bm7]**live, a-**[E7]**live-**[A]**o!

CHORUS:
A-**[A]**live, alive-**[F#m]**o! A-**[Bm7]**live, alive-**[E7]**o!
Crying **[A]** cockles, and **[F#m]** mussels, a-**[Bm7]**live, a-**[E7]**live-**[A]**o!

A-**[A]**live, alive-**[F#m]**o! A-**[Bm7]**live, alive-**[E7]**o!
Crying **[A]** cockles, and **[F#m]** mussels, a-**[Bm7]**live, a-**[E7]**live-**[A]**o!

[F#m] / [Bm7] / [E7] / [A] / [A]↓

Mountain Dew/I'll Tell Me Ma

Traditional
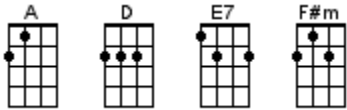
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A]

Let **[A]** grasses grow and **[D]** waters flow
In a **[A]** free and easy **[E7]** way
But **[A]** give me enough of the **[D]** fine old stuff
That's **[A]** made near **[E7]** Galway **[A]** Bay
Come **[A]** policemen all, from Donegal
From **[A]** Sligo-Lietrim **[F#m]** too
We'll **[A]** give 'em the slip, and we'll **[D]** take a sip
Of the **[A]** rare old **[E7]** mountain **[A]** dew

CHORUS:
Hi, dee **[A]** diddley idle dum, diddley **[D]** doodle idle dum
Diddley **[A]** doo rye diddley eye **[E7]** day
Hi dee **[A]** diddley idle dum, diddley **[D]** doodle idle dum
Diddley **[A]** doo rye **[E7]** diddley eye **[A]** day

At the **[A]** foot of the hill there's a **[D]** neat little still
Where the **[A]** smoke curls up to the **[E7]** sky
By the **[A]** smoke and the smell you can **[D]** plainly tell
That there's **[A]** poitín **[E7]** brewin' near-**[A]**by
It **[A]** fills the air, with a perfume rare
And be-**[A]**twixt both me and **[F#m]** you
When **[A]** home you stroll you can **[D]** take a bowl
Or the **[A]** bucket of the **[E7]** mountain **[A]** dew

CHORUS:
Hi, dee **[A]** diddley idle dum, diddley **[D]** doodle idle dum
Diddley **[A]** doo rye diddley eye **[E7]** day
Hi dee **[A]** diddley idle dum, diddley **[D]** doodle idle dum
Diddley **[A]** doo rye **[E7]** diddley eye **[A]** day

Now **[A]** learned men, who **[D]** use the pen
Have **[A]** wrote the praises **[E7]** high
Of the **[A]** sweet poitín from **[D]** Ireland green
Dis-**[A]**tilled from **[E7]** wheat and **[A]** rye
Throw a-**[A]**way your pills, it'll cure all ills
Of **[A]** pagan or Christian or **[F#m]** Jew
Take **[A]** off your coat and **[D]** grease your throat
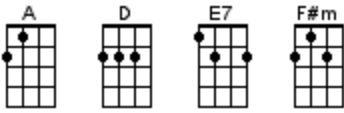With the **[A]** rare old **[E7]** mountain **[A]** dew

CHORUS:
Hi, dee **[A]** diddley idle dum, diddley **[D]** doodle idle dum
Diddley **[A]** doo rye diddley eye **[E7]** day
Hi dee **[A]** diddley idle dum, diddley **[D]** doodle idle dum
Diddley **[A]** doo rye **[E7]** diddley eye **[A]**↓ day

Hi, dee diddley idle dum, diddley doodle idle dum
Diddley doo rye diddley eye day
Hi dee diddley idle dum, diddley doodle idle dum
Diddley doo rye diddley eye day

< I'll Tell Me Ma >

CHORUS:
I'll **[A]** tell me ma when **[D]** I get **[A]** home
The **[E7]** boys won't leave the **[A]** girls alone
They **[A]** pull me hair and **[D]** stole me **[A]** comb
But **[E7]** that's all right, till **[A]** I go home
[A]↓ She is handsome **[D]**↓ she is pretty
[A]↓ She is the Belle of **[E7]**↓ Belfast city
[A] She is courtin' **[D]**↓ one **[D]**↓ two **[D]**↓ three
[A] Please won't you **[E7]** tell me **[A]** who is she **[A]**

[A] Albert Mooney **[D]** says he **[A]** loves her
[E7] All the boys are **[A]** fightin' for her
They **[A]** knock on her door, they **[D]** ring on her **[A]** bell sayin'
[E7] "Oh me true love **[A]** are you well?"
[A] Out she comes as **[D]** white as snow
[A] Rings on her fingers **[E7]** bells on her toes
[A] Old Jenny Murphy **[D]** says she'll die
If she **[A]** doesn't get the **[E7]** fella with the **[A]** rovin' eye

CHORUS:
I'll **[A]** tell me ma when **[D]** I get **[A]** home
The **[E7]** boys won't leave the **[A]** girls alone
They **[A]** pull me hair and **[D]** stole me **[A]** comb
But **[E7]** that's all right, till **[A]** I go home
[A]↓ She is handsome **[D]**↓ she is pretty
[A]↓ She is the Belle of **[E7]**↓ Belfast city
[A] She is courtin' **[D]**↓ one **[D]**↓ two **[D]**↓ three
[A] Please won't you **[E7]** tell me **[A]** who is she **[A]**

Let the **[A]** wind and the rain and the **[D]** hail blow **[A]** high
And the **[E7]** snow come shovellin' **[A]** from the sky
[A] She's as sweet as **[D]** apple **[A]** pie
And **[E7]** she'll get her own lad **[A]** by and by
[A] When she gets a **[D]** lad of her own
She **[A]** won't tell her ma when **[E7]** she gets home
[A] Let them all come **[D]** as they will
But it's **[A]** Albert **[E7]** Mooney **[A]** she loves still

CHORUS:
I'll **[A]** tell me ma when **[D]** I get **[A]** home
The **[E7]** boys won't leave the **[A]** girls alone
They **[A]** pull me hair and **[D]** stole me **[A]** comb
But **[E7]** that's all right till **[A]**↓ I go home

<mark>**< A CAPPELLA >**</mark>
She is handsome, she is pretty
She's the Belle of Belfast city
She is courtin' one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she

She is handsome, she is pretty
She's the Belle of Belfast city
She is courtin' one two three
Please won't you tell me who is she
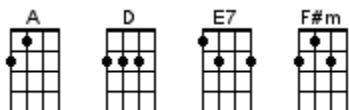
Muirsheen Durkin (C)

Traditional (as recorded by Johnny McEvoy 1966)

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < sing do-do's starting on E note >

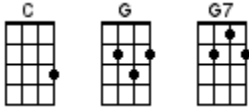**[C]** Sure as me name is **[G]** Carney, I'll be **[G7]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornie
Where in-**[C]**stead of diggin' **[G]** praties, I'll be **[G7]** diggin' lumps of **[C]** gold **[C]**

In the **[C]** days I went a-**[G]**courtin', I was **[G7]** never tired re-**[C]**sortin'
To the **[C]** ale house or the **[G]** playhouse, or **[G7]** many's the house be-**[C]**side
I **[C]** told me brother **[G]** Seamus, I'll go **[G7]** off and go right **[C]** famous
And be-**[C]**fore I'd come **[G]** back again, I'll **[G7]** roam the world **[C]** wide **[C]**

CHORUS:
So **[C]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, sure I'm **[G7]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'
No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G7]** longer I'll be **[C]** fool
For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney, I'll be **[G7]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornie
Where in-**[C]**stead of diggin' **[G]** praties, I'll be **[G7]** diggin' lumps of **[C]** gold **[C]**

I've **[C]** courted girls in **[G]** Blarney, in Kan**[G7]**-turk and in Kil-**[C]**larney
In **[C]** Passage and in **[G]** Queenstown, that **[G7]** is the Cobh of **[C]** Cork
Good-**[C]**bye to all this **[G]** pleasure, for I'm **[G7]** goin' to take me **[C]** leisure
And the **[C]** next time you'll **[G]** hear from me, is a **[G7]** letter from New **[C]** York **[C]**

CHORUS:
So **[C]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, sure I'm **[G7]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'
No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G7]** longer I'll be **[C]** fool
For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney, I'll be **[G7]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornie
Where in-**[C]**stead of diggin' **[G]** praties, I'll be **[G7]** diggin' lumps of **[C]** gold **[C]**

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < sing do-do's >
So **[C]** goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, sure I'm **[G7]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'
No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G7]** longer I'll be **[C]** fooled
For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney, I'll be **[G7]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornie
Where in-**[C]**stead of diggin' **[G]** praties, I'll be **[G7]** diggin' lumps of **[C]** gold **[C]**

Good-**[C]**bye to all the **[G]** boys at home, I'm **[G7]** sailin' far a-**[C]**cross the foam
To **[C]** try and make me **[G]** fortune, in **[G7]** far Ameri-**[C]**cay
There's **[C]** gold and money **[G]** plenty, for the **[G7]** poor and for the **[C]** gentry
And **[C]** when I come **[G]** back again, I **[G7]** never more will **[C]** say **[C]**

CHORUS:
[C] Goodbye, Muirsheen **[G]** Durkin, sure I'm **[G7]** sick and tired of **[C]** workin'
No **[C]** more I'll dig the **[G]** praties, no **[G7]** longer I'll be **[C]** fool
For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney, I'll be **[G7]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornie
Where in-**[C]**stead of diggin' **[G]** praties, I'll be **[G7]** diggin' lumps of **[C]** gold **[C]**

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < sing do-do's >
For as **[C]** sure as me name is **[G]** Carney, I'll be **[G7]** off to Cali-**[C]**fornie
Where in-**[C]**stead of diggin' **[G]** praties
I'll be **[G7]** diggin' lumps of **[C]**↓ gold **[G7]**↓**[C]**↓

C   G   G7
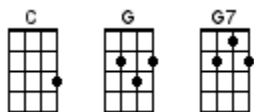
Muirsheen Durkin (G)

Traditional (as recorded by Johnny McEvoy 1966)

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < sing do-do's starting on A note >

[G] Sure as me name is [D] Carney, I'll be [D7] off to Cali-[G]fornie
Where in-[G]stead of diggin' [D] praties, I'll be [D7] diggin' lumps of [G] gold [G]

In the [G] days I went a-[D]courtin', I was [D7] never tired re-[G]sortin'
To the [G] ale house or the [D] playhouse, or [D7] many's the house be-[G]side
I [G] told me brother [D] Seamus, I'll go [D7] off and go right [G] famous
And be-[G]fore I'd come [D] back again, I'll [D7] roam the world [G] wide [G]

CHORUS:
So [G] goodbye, Muirsheen [D] Durkin, sure I'm [D7] sick and tired of [G] workin'
No [G] more I'll dig the [D] praties, no [D7] longer I'll be [G] fool
For as [G] sure as me name is [D] Carney, I'll be [D7] off to Cali-[G]fornie
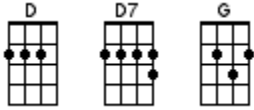Where in-[G]stead of diggin' [D] praties, I'll be [D7] diggin' lumps of [G] gold [G]

I've [G] courted girls in [D] Blarney, in Kan[D7]-turk and in Kil-[G]larney
In [G] Passage and in [D] Queenstown, that [D7] is the Cobh of [G] Cork
Good-[G]bye to all this [D] pleasure, for I'm [D7] goin' to take me [G] leisure
And the [G] next time you'll [D] hear from me, is a [D7] letter from New [G] York [G]

CHORUS:
So [G] goodbye, Muirsheen [D] Durkin, sure I'm [D7] sick and tired of [G] workin'
No [G] more I'll dig the [D] praties, no [D7] longer I'll be [G] fool
For as [G] sure as me name is [D] Carney, I'll be [D7] off to Cali-[G]fornie
Where in-[G]stead of diggin' [D] praties, I'll be [D7] diggin' lumps of [G] gold [G]

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < sing do-do's >
So [G] goodbye, Muirsheen [D] Durkin, sure I'm [D7] sick and tired of [G] workin'
No [G] more I'll dig the [D] praties, no [D7] longer I'll be [G] fooled
For as [G] sure as me name is [D] Carney, I'll be [D7] off to Cali-[G]fornie
Where in-[G]stead of diggin' [D] praties, I'll be [D7] diggin' lumps of [G] gold [G]

Good-[G]bye to all the [D] boys at home, I'm [D7] sailin' far a-[G]cross the foam
To [G] try and make me [D] fortune, in [D7] far Ameri-[G]cay
There's [G] gold and money [D] plenty, for the [D7] poor and for the [G] gentry
And [G] when I come [D] back again, I [D7] never more will [G] say [G]

CHORUS:
[G] Goodbye, Muirsheen [D] Durkin, sure I'm [D7] sick and tired of [G] workin'
No [G] more I'll dig the [D] praties, no [D7] longer I'll be [G] fool
For as [G] sure as me name is [D] Carney, I'll be [D7] off to Cali-[G]fornie
Where in-[G]stead of diggin' [D] praties, I'll be [D7] diggin' lumps of [G] gold [G]

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < sing do-do's >
For as **[G]** sure as me name is **[D]** Carney, I'll be **[D7]** off to Cali-**[G]**fornie
Where in-**[G]**stead of diggin' **[D]** praties
I'll be **[D7]** diggin' lumps of **[G]**↓ gold **[D7]**↓**[G]**↓
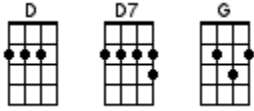
The Mull River Shuffle

Donald Angus Beaton, J.S. Skinner, Jimmy Rankin, Wilfred Gillis 1993
(from The Rankin Family album North Country, 1993)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]** /
[G] / **[F][C]** / **[G]** / **[F][C]** /
[G] / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]**

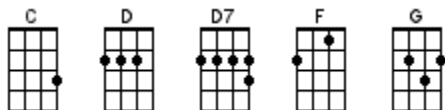Well **[G]** here comes Mister Mac-**[C]**Neil **[D]**
The **[G]** fine shape that **[C]** he is **[D7]** in
There **[G]** is no tellin' which **[C]** way he'll **[D]** feel
[G] After his twister a-**[C]**round the **[D]** bend

[G] Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell
There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell
[G] Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail
And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

[G] / **[F][C]** / **[G]** / **[F][C]** /
[G] / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]** /

[G] Look up yonder it's **[C]** old Mac-**[D]**Phee
He's **[G]** havin' a few he can **[C]** hardly **[D7]** see
[G] Wrapped his buggy a-**[C]**round a **[D]** tree
[G] Someone **[D7]** call the **[G]** Mounties

[G] Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell
There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell
[G] Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail
And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

[G] / **[F][C]** / **[G]** / **[F][C]** /
[G] / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]** /

[G] Up spoke fine young **[C]** Camer-**[D]**on
At the **[G]** dance got a fearful **[C]** hammer-**[D7]**in'
[G] They all stutter and **[C]** stammer-**[D]**in'
There'll be **[G]** hell to **[D7]** pay come **[G]** Saturday

[G] Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell
There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell
[G] Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail
And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

[G] / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[D]** /
[G] / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[D]** /
[G] / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[G]** /

[G] Danny Wright **[C]** had a **[D]** light
[G] Burnin' bright **[C]** every **[D7]** night
[G] Waitin' for the **[C]** fish to **[D]** bite
A-**[G]**long the **[D7]** shores of **[G]** 'Hogamagh

[G] Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell
There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell
[G] Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail
And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

[G] There they stand **[C]** by the **[D]** door
[G] Sellin' bush **[C]** by the **[D7]** score
[G] Askin' you to **[C]** buy some **[D]** more
A-**[G]**long the **[D7]** shores of **[G]** 'Hogamagh

[G] Raisin' the jar and **[C]** raisin' **[D]** hell
There's **[G]** plenty of stories that **[C]** they will **[D7]** tell
[G] Some were born of **[C]** true de-**[D]**tail
And **[G]** some were **[D7]** purely **[G]** fiction

<mark>**< A CAPPELLA >**</mark>
[G]↓ I'll go home, I'll go home
Full of the devil and full of the rum
I'll go home, I'll go home
We'll all go, in the mornin'

I'll go home, I'll go home
Full of the devil and full of the rum
I'll go home, I'll go home
We'll all go, in the mornin'

[G] I'll go home **[C]** I'll go **[D]** home
[G] Full of the devil and **[C]** full of the **[D7]** rum
[G] I'll go home **[C]** I'll go **[D]** home
We'll **[G]** all go, in the **[D7]** mor-**[G]**nin'

[G] I'll go home **[C]** I'll go **[D]** home
[G] Full of the devil and **[C]** full of the **[D7]** rum
[G] I'll go home **[C]** I'll go **[D]** home
We'll **[G]** all go, in the **[D7]** mor-**[G]**nin'

[G] I'll go home **[C]** I'll go **[D]** home
[G] Full of the devil and **[C]** full of the **[D7]** rum
[G] I'll go home **[C]** I'll go **[D]** home
We'll **[G]** all go, in the **[D7]** mor-**[G]**↓nin'
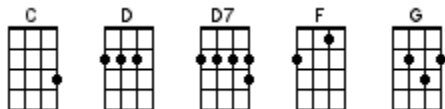
The Mummers' Dance (C)(EASIER)

Loreena McKennitt 1997
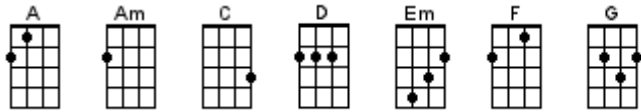
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] Oooooo **[C]** oooooo **[G]** oooooo **[Am]** oooooo
[F] Oooooo **[G]** ooo-ooo **[A]** oooooo **[A]**

When **[Am]** in the springtime **[G]** of the year
When the **[Em]** trees are crowned with **[A]** leaves
When the **[Am]** ash and oak, and the **[G]** birch and yew
Are **[Em]** dressed in ribbons **[A]** fair

When **[Am]** owls call the **[G]** breathless moon
In the **[Em]** blue veil of the **[A]** night
The **[Am]** shadows of the **[G]** trees appear
A-**[Em]**↓midst the lantern **[A]**↓ light

CHORUS:
[A] We've been rambling **[G]** all of the night
And for **[D]** some time of this **[A]** day
And **[A]** now returning **[G]** back again
We **[D]** bring a garland **[A]** gay
[G] / **[F][G]** / **[A]** / **[A]** /

[Am] Who will go down to those **[G]** shady groves
And **[Em]** summon the shadows **[A]** there
And **[Am]** tie a ribbon on those **[G]** sheltering arms
In the **[Em]** springtime of the **[A]** year

The **[Am]** songs of birds seem to **[G]** fill the wood
That **[Em]** when the fiddler **[A]** plays
[Am] All their voices **[G]** can be heard
Long **[Em]**↓ past their woodland **[A]**↓ days

CHORUS:
[A] We've been rambling **[G]** all of the night
And for **[D]** some time of this **[A]** day
And **[A]** now returning **[G]** back again
We **[D]** bring a garland **[A]** gay

[G] / **[F][G]** / **[A]** / **[A]** /
[G] / **[F][Em]** / **[A]** / **[A]** /

[Am] / **[C]** / **[G]** / **[Am]** /
[F] / **[G]** / **[A]** / **[A]**

And **[Am]**↓ so they linked their **[G]**↓ hands and danced
Round in **[Em]**↓ circles and in **[A]**↓ rows
And **[Am]**↓ so the journey of the **[G]**↓ night descends
When **[Em]**↓ all the shades are **[A]**↓ gone

"A **[Am]**↓ garland gay we **[G]**↓ bring you here
And **[Em]**↓ at your door we **[A]**↓ stand
It **[Am]**↓ is a sprout well **[G]**↓ budded out
The **[Em]**↓ work of Our Lord's **[A]**↓ hand"

CHORUS:
[A] We've been rambling **[G]** all of the night
And for **[D]** some time of this **[A]** day
And **[A]** now returning **[G]** back again
We **[D]** bring a garland **[A]** gay

[A] We've been rambling **[G]** all of the night
And for **[D]** some time of this **[A]** day
And **[A]** now returning **[G]** back again
We **[D]** bring a garland **[A]** gay

[Am] Oooooo **[C]** oooooo **[G]** oooooo **[Am]** oooooo
[F] Oooooo **[G]** ooo-ooo **[A]** oooooo **[A]**↓
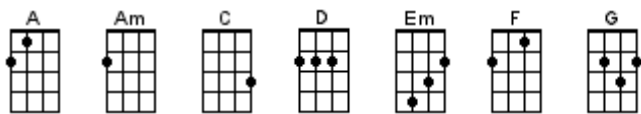
The Mummers' Dance (F)

Loreena McKennitt 1997
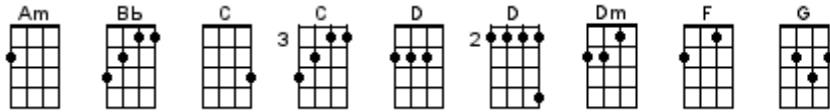
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Dm] Oooooo **[F]** oooooo **[C]** oooooo **[Dm]** oooooo
[Bb] Oooooo **[C]²** ooo-ooo **[D]** oooooo **[D]**

When **[Dm]** in the springtime **[C]** of the year
When the **[Am]** trees are crowned with **[D]** leaves
When the **[Dm]** ash and oak, and the **[C]** birch and yew
Are **[Am]** dressed in ribbons **[D]** fair

When **[Dm]** owls call the **[C]** breathless moon
In the **[Am]** blue veil of the **[D]** night
The **[Dm]** shadows of the **[C]** trees appear
A-**[Am]**↓midst the lantern **[D]**↓ light

CHORUS:
[D]² We've been rambling **[C]** all of the night
And for **[G]** some time of this **[D]** day
And **[D]²** now returning **[C]** back again
We **[G]** bring a garland **[D]** gay
[C] / **[Bb][C]²**/ **[D]** / **[D]** /

[Dm] Who will go down to those **[C]** shady groves
And **[Am]** summon the shadows **[D]** there
And **[Dm]** tie a ribbon on those **[C]** sheltering arms
In the **[Am]** springtime of the **[D]** year

The **[Dm]** songs of birds seem to **[C]** fill the wood
That **[Am]** when the fiddler **[D]** plays
[Dm] All their voices **[C]** can be heard
Long **[Am]**↓ past their woodland **[D]**↓ days

CHORUS:
[D]² We've been rambling **[C]** all of the night
And for **[G]** some time of this **[D]** day
And **[D]²** now returning **[C]** back again
We **[G]** bring a garland **[D]** gay

[C] / **[Bb][C]²** / **[D]** / **[D]** /
[C] / **[Bb][Am]** / **[D]** / **[D]** /

[Dm] / **[F]** / **[C]** / **[Dm]** /
[Bb] / **[C]²** / **[D]** / **[D]**

And **[Dm]**↓ so they linked their **[C]**↓ hands and danced
Round in **[Am]**↓ circles and in **[D]**↓ rows
And **[Dm]**↓ so the journey of the **[C]**↓ night descends
When **[Am]**↓ all the shades are **[D]**↓ gone

"A **[Dm]**↓ garland gay we **[C]**↓ bring you here
And **[Am]**↓ at your door we **[D]**↓ stand
It **[Dm]**↓ is a sprout well **[C]**↓ budded out
The **[Am]**↓ work of Our Lord's **[D]**↓ hand"

CHORUS:
[D]² We've been rambling **[C]** all of the night
And for **[G]** some time of this **[D]** day
And **[D]²** now returning **[C]** back again
We **[G]** bring a garland **[D]** gay

[D]² We've been rambling **[C]** all of the night
And for **[G]** some time of this **[D]** day
And **[D]²** now returning **[C]** back again
We **[G]** bring a garland **[D]** gay

[Dm] Oooooo **[F]** oooooo **[C]** oooooo **[Dm]** oooooo
[Bb] Oooooo **[C]²** ooo-ooo **[D]** oooooo **[D]**↓
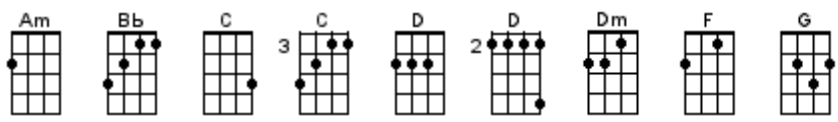
My Bonnie Lies Over The Ocean

Traditional Scottish
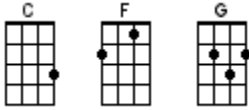
INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

My **[C]** bonnie lies **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean **[C]**
My **[C]** bonnie lies over the **[G]** sea **[G]**
My **[C]** bonnie lies **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean **[C]**
O **[F]** bring back my **[G]** bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]**

CHORUS:
[C] Bring back **[F]** bring back
O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me, to me
[C] Bring back **[F]** bring back
O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]**

Last **[C]** night as I **[F]** lay on my **[C]** pillow **[C]**
Last **[C]** night as I lay on my **[G]** bed **[G]**
Last **[C]** night as I **[F]** lay on my **[C]** pillow **[C]**
I **[F]** dreamed my poor **[G]** bonnie was **[C]** dead **[C]**

CHORUS:
[C] Bring back **[F]** bring back
O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me, to me
[C] Bring back **[F]** bring back
O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]**

O **[C]** blow ye winds **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean **[C]**
O **[C]** blow ye winds over the **[G]** sea **[G]**
O **[C]** blow ye winds **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean **[C]**
And **[F]** bring back my **[G]** bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]**

CHORUS:
[C] Bring back **[F]** bring back
O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me, to me
[C] Bring back **[F]** bring back
O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]**

The **[C]** winds have blown **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean **[C]**
The **[C]** winds have blown over the **[G]** sea **[G]**
The **[C]** winds have blown **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean **[C]**
And **[F]** brought back my **[G]** bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]**

CHORUS:
[C] Bring back **[F]** bring back
O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me, to me
[C] Bring back **[F]** bring back
O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me **[C]**↓

The Night Pat Murphy Died (C)

Traditional (as arranged and recorded by Great Big Sea for their album, Play 1997)
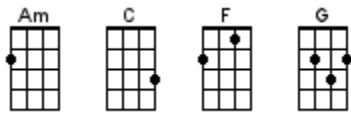
INTRO: < Singing note: C > / 1 2 / 1

Oh the **[C]**↓ night that Paddy Murphy died, is a **[F]**↓ night that I'll never for-**[C]**↓get
[C]↓ Some of the boys got **[Am]**↓ loaded drunk, and they **[F]**↓ ain't got sober **[G]**↓ yet
As **[C]**↓ long as a bottle was passed around, every **[F]**↓ man was feelin' **[C]**↓ gay
O'**[C]**↓Leary came with the **[Am]**↓ bagpipes, some music for to **[C]**↓ play

CHORUS:
[C] That's how they showed their re-**[F]**spect for Paddy **[C]** Murphy
[C] That's how they **[Am]** showed, their **[F]** honour and their **[G]** pride
They **[C]** said it was a sin and a shame, and they **[F]** winked at one a-**[C]**nother
And **[C]** every **[G]** drink in the **[Am]** place was full
The **[F]** night Pat **[G]** Murphy **[C]** died

[F]↓ **[G]**↓ / **[Am]**↓↓ ↑↓ / **[G]** / **[C]**↓↓ ↑↓ /
[F]↓ **[G]**↓ / **[Am]**↓↓ ↑↓ / **[G][F]**

As **[C]** Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner **[F]** pouring out her **[C]** grief
[C] Kelly and his **[Am]** gang came **[F]** tearin' down the **[G]** street
They **[C]** went into an ante room and **[F]** a bottle of whiskey **[C]** stole
They **[C]**↓ put the **[G]**↓ bottle **[Am]**↓ with the corpse
To **[F]**↓ keep that **[G]**↓ whiskey **[C]**↓ cold

CHORUS:
[C] That's how they showed their re-**[F]**spect for Paddy **[C]** Murphy
[C] That's how they **[Am]** showed, their **[F]** honour and their **[G]** pride
They **[C]** said it was a sin and a shame, and they **[F]** winked at one a-**[C]**nother
And **[C]** every **[G]** drink in the **[Am]** place was full
The **[F]** night Pat **[G]** Murphy **[C]** died

[F]↓ **[G]**↓ / **[Am]**↓↓ ↑↓ / **[G]** / **[C]**↓↓ ↑↓ /
[F]↓ **[G]**↓ / **[Am]**↓↓ ↑↓ / **[G][F]**

'Bout **[C]** two o'clock in the mornin', after **[F]** emptyin' the **[C]** jug
[C] Doyle rolls up the **[Am]** icebox lid to **[F]** see poor Paddy's **[G]** mug
We **[C]** stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy **[F]** couldn't tell the **[C]** time
And **[C]**↓ at a **[G]**↓ quarter **[Am]**↓ after two
We **[F]**↓ argued **[G]**↓ it was **[C]**↓ nine

CHORUS:
[C] That's how they showed their re-**[F]**spect for Paddy **[C]** Murphy
[C] That's how they **[Am]** showed, their **[F]** honour and their **[G]** pride
They **[C]** said it was a sin and a shame, and they **[F]** winked at one a-**[C]**nother
And **[C]** every **[G]** drink in the **[Am]** place was full
The **[F]** night Pat **[G]** Murphy **[C]**↓ died

[C] / **[Am]** / **[F]** / **[G]** /
[C] / **[Am]** / **[F][G]** / **[C]** /

[C] / **[Am]** / **[F]** / **[G]** /
[C] / **[Am]** / **[F][G]** / **[C]** / **[C]**↓

Oh they **[C]** stopped the hearse on George Street, out-**[F]**side Sundance Sa-**[C]**loon
They **[C]** all went in at **[Am]** half past eight and **[F]** staggered out at **[G]** noon
They **[C]** went up to the graveyard, so **[F]** holy and sub-**[C]**lime
[C]↓ Found out **[G]**↓ when they **[Am]**↓ got there
They'd **[F]**↓ left the **[G]**↓ corpse be-**[C]**↓hind!

CHORUS:
[C] That's how they showed their re-**[F]**spect for Paddy **[C]** Murphy
[C] That's how they **[Am]** showed, their **[F]** honour and their **[G]** pride
They **[C]** said it was a sin and a shame, and **[F]** they winked at one a-**[C]**nother
And **[C]** every **[G]** drink in the **[Am]** place was full
The **[F]** night Pat **[G]** Murphy **[C]** died

[F]↓ **[G]**↓ / **[Am]**↓↓ ↑↓ / **[G]** / **[C]**↓↓ ↑↓ /
[F]↓ **[G]**↓ / **[Am]**↓↓ ↑↓ / **[G][F]**

Oh the **[C]** night that Paddy Murphy died, is a **[F]** night I'll never for-**[C]**get
[C] Some of the boys got **[Am]** loaded drunk, and they **[F]** ain't been sober **[G]** yet
As **[C]** long as a bottle was passed around, every **[F]** man was feelin' **[C]** gay
O'**[C]**↓ Leary **[G]**↓ came with the **[Am]**↓ bagpipes
Some **[F]**↓ music **[G]**↓ for to **[C]**↓ play

CHORUS:
[C] That's how they showed their re-**[F]**spect for Paddy **[C]** Murphy
[C] That's how they **[Am]** showed, their **[F]** honour and their **[G]** pride
They **[C]** said it was a sin and a shame, and **[F]** they winked at one a-**[C]**nother
And **[C]** every **[G]** drink in the **[Am]** place was full
The **[F]** night Pat **[G]** Murphy **[C]** died
Well **[C]**↓ every **[G]**↓ drink in the **[Am]**↓ place was full
The **[F]**↓ night Pat **[G]**↓ Murphy **[C]**↓ died
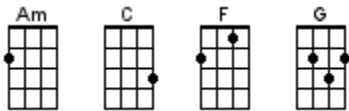
The Night Pat Murphy Died (G)

Traditional (as arranged and recorded by Great Big Sea for their album, Play 1997)
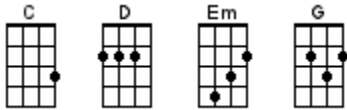
INTRO: < Singing note: G > / 1 2 / 1

Oh the **[G]**↓ night that Paddy Murphy died, is a **[C]**↓ night that I'll never for-**[G]**↓get
[G]↓ Some of the boys got **[Em]**↓ loaded drunk, and they **[C]**↓ ain't got sober **[D]**↓ yet
As **[G]**↓ long as a bottle was passed around, every **[C]**↓ man was feelin' **[G]**↓ gay
O'**[G]**↓Leary came with the **[Em]**↓ bagpipes, some music for to **[G]**↓ play

CHORUS:
[G] That's how they showed their re-**[C]**spect for Paddy **[G]** Murphy
[G] That's how they **[Em]** showed, their **[C]** honour and their **[D]** pride
They **[G]** said it was a sin and a shame, and they **[C]** winked at one a-**[G]**nother
And **[G]** every **[D]** drink in the **[Em]** place was full
The **[C]** night Pat **[D]** Murphy **[G]** died

[C]↓ **[D]**↓ / **[Em]**↓↓ ↑↓ / **[D]** / **[G]**↓↓ ↑↓ /
[C]↓ **[D]**↓ / **[Em]**↓↓ ↑↓ / **[D]**[C]

As **[G]** Mrs. Murphy sat in the corner **[C]** pouring out her **[G]** grief
[G] Kelly and his **[Em]** gang came **[C]** tearin' down the **[D]** street
They **[G]** went into an ante room and **[C]** a bottle of whiskey **[G]** stole
They **[G]**↓ put the **[D]**↓ bottle **[Em]**↓ with the corpse
To **[C]**↓ keep that **[D]**↓ whiskey **[G]**↓ cold

CHORUS:
[G] That's how they showed their re-**[C]**spect for Paddy **[G]** Murphy
[G] That's how they **[Em]** showed, their **[C]** honour and their **[D]** pride
They **[G]** said it was a sin and a shame, and they **[C]** winked at one a-**[G]**nother
And **[G]** every **[D]** drink in the **[Em]** place was full
The **[C]** night Pat **[D]** Murphy **[G]** died

[C]↓ **[D]**↓ / **[Em]**↓↓ ↑↓ / **[D]** / **[G]**↓↓ ↑↓ /
[C]↓ **[D]**↓ / **[Em]**↓↓ ↑↓ / **[D]**[C]

'Bout **[G]** two o'clock in the mornin', after **[C]** emptyin' the **[G]** jug
[G] Doyle rolls up the **[Em]** icebox lid to **[C]** see poor Paddy's **[D]** mug
We **[G]** stopped the clock so Mrs. Murphy **[C]** couldn't tell the **[G]** time
And **[G]**↓ at a **[D]**↓ quarter **[Em]**↓ after two
We **[C]**↓ argued **[D]**↓ it was **[G]**↓ nine

CHORUS:
[G] That's how they showed their re-**[C]**spect for Paddy **[G]** Murphy
[G] That's how they **[Em]** showed, their **[C]** honour and their **[D]** pride
They **[G]** said it was a sin and a shame, and they **[C]** winked at one a-**[G]**nother
And **[G]** every **[D]** drink in the **[Em]** place was full
The **[C]** night Pat **[D]** Murphy **[G]**↓ died

[G] / **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[D]** /
[G] / **[Em]** / **[C][D]** / **[G]** /

[G] / **[Em]** / **[C]** / **[D]** /
[G] / **[Em]** / **[C][D]** / **[G]** / **[G]**↓

Oh they **[G]** stopped the hearse on George Street, out-**[C]**side Sundance Sa-**[G]**loon
They **[G]** all went in at **[Em]** half past eight and **[C]** staggered out at **[D]** noon
They **[G]** went up to the graveyard, so **[C]** holy and sub-**[G]**lime
[G]↓ Found out **[D]**↓ when they **[Em]**↓ got there
They'd **[C]**↓ left the **[D]**↓ corpse be-**[G]**↓hind!

CHORUS:
[G] That's how they showed their re-**[C]**spect for Paddy **[G]** Murphy
[G] That's how they **[Em]** showed, their **[C]** honour and their **[D]** pride
They **[G]** said it was a sin and a shame, and **[C]** they winked at one a-**[G]**nother
And **[G]** every **[D]** drink in the **[Em]** place was full
The **[C]** night Pat **[D]** Murphy **[G]** died

[C]↓ **[D]**↓ / **[Em]**↓↓ ↑↓ / **[D]** / **[G]**↓↓ ↑↓ /
[C]↓ **[D]**↓ / **[Em]**↓↓ ↑↓ / **[D][C]**

Oh the **[G]** night that Paddy Murphy died, is a **[C]** night I'll never for-**[G]**get
[G] Some of the boys got **[Em]** loaded drunk, and they **[C]** ain't been sober **[D]** yet
As **[G]** long as a bottle was passed around, every **[C]** man was feelin' **[G]** gay
O'**[G]**↓ Leary **[D]**↓ came with the **[Em]**↓ bagpipes
Some **[C]**↓ music **[D]**↓ for to **[G]**↓ play

CHORUS:
[G] That's how they showed their re-**[C]**spect for Paddy **[G]** Murphy
[G] That's how they **[Em]** showed, their **[C]** honour and their **[D]** pride
They **[G]** said it was a sin and a shame, and **[C]** they winked at one a-**[G]**nother
And **[G]** every **[D]** drink in the **[Em]** place was full
The **[C]** night Pat **[D]** Murphy **[G]** died
Well **[G]**↓ every **[D]**↓ drink in the **[Em]**↓ place was full
The **[C]**↓ night Pat **[D]**↓ Murphy **[G]**↓ died
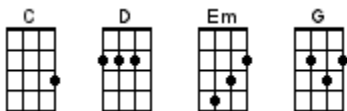
Nowhere With You

Joel Plaskett 2006
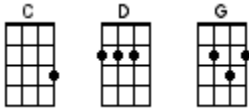
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / < TICK TOCK SOUNDS IN TIME WITH RIFF on uke or bass >

```
G|-0-0-0-0-|-0-0-0-0-|
 | 1 2 3 4 | 1 2 3 4 |
```

[G] Hey good lookin', why the **[D]** frown?
You **[G]** always look better when it's upside **[D]** down
You say you **[G]** got nowhere that you're goin' **[C]** to
Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?

I took the **[G]** Dartmouth Ferry, into the **[D]** town
[G] Spent my pennies bummin' a-**[D]**round
[G] Tryin' to find a way to tear a strip off these **[C]** boots
Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?

[G] Paid the cover, saw the **[D]** show
[G] Sat at the bar where the drinks did **[D]** flow
[G] Didn't see a single face that I **[C]** knew
'Till **[G]** I went **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you

[C] Can I tag along tonight?
We'll **[C]** kill some time, it **[G]** looks like you **[D]** mi-i-i-i-**[C]**ight
Need a little **[C]** company, I'm so **[G]** cheap, I might as well be **[D]** free

[G] Hey good lookin', why the **[D]** frown?
You **[G]** always look better when it's upside **[D]** down
You say you **[G]** got nowhere that you're goin' **[C]** to
Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you? Here we go

[G] Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[D]** naa
[G] Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[D]** naa
[G] Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[C]** naa
Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you? Again!

[G] Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[D]** naa
[G] Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[D]** naa
[G] Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[C]** naa
Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?

[C] Can I tag along tonight?
We'll **[C]** kill some time, it **[G]** looks like you **[D]** mi-i-i-i-**[C]**ight
Need a little **[C]** company, I'm so **[G]** cheap, I might as well be **[D]** free
/ **[D]**↓ Whoa **[D]**↓ whoa **[D]**↓ whoa **[D]**↓ whoa!

If **/** **[G]** you feel tired and want to go **[D]** home
[G] I'm still wired, I can go it a-**[D]**lone
[G] Same time next week at a quarter past **[C]** ten?
And **[G]** we can go **[D]** nowhere a-**[G]**gain

If **[G]**↓ you show up then, then you know I will too
Can I go nowhere with   **[D]**
                                        ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓ ↓
   1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +

[G] Hey good looking, why the **[D]** frown?
You **[G]** always look better when it's upside **[D]** down
You say you **[G]** got nowhere that you're going **[C]** to
Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?

[G] Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[D]** naa
                                    ([D] Hey, good

[G] Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[D]** naa
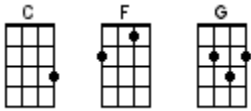**[G] Lookin'**, **hey [G] hey good [D] lookin'**

[G] Naa, na-naa, na-**[G]**naa, naa **[C]** naa
[G] You got nowhere that you're [G] goin' [C] to)

Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?
Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?
Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere with **[G]** you?
Can **[G]** I go **[D]** nowhere **[D]**↓ nowhere with **[G]**↓ you?
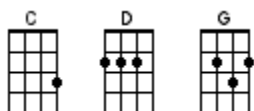
Ol' Outport Museum (C)

Lyrics by Rob Starkes 2022 (music based on The Great Rock Island Route published 1882 and later know as Wabash Cannonball)

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] / [C] / [C]↓

Come **[C]** sit and I will tell you, about a place that you should **[F]** know
A **[G]** place that's run by friends of ours, a place just down the **[C]** road
Where **[C]** friendship is abundant and hospitality ex-**[F]**treme
You'll **[G]** never know just who you'll meet at the Ol' Outport Mu-**[C]**seum **[C]**

You'll **[C]** find them on the eastern hill, overlooking ol' La **[F]** Scie
Your **[G]** hosts be Mr. Larry and his wife Ms. Valer**-[C]**ie
It'd be **[C]** hard to find a better place where the air's so fresh and **[F]** clean
As the **[G]** place there by the water called the Ol' Outport Mu-**[C]**seum **[C]**

So **[C]** come on down and join them, in their little piece of the **[F]** past
Where the **[G]** pictures and the artifacts, tell a story meant to **[C]** last
You'll ex-**[C]**perience all the olden days, when life was more se-**[F]**rene
When the **[G]** people lived out on the hill, in the Ol' Outport Mu-**[C]**seum **[C]**

You may **[C]** talk about your restaurants, St. John's to Corner **[F]** Brook
But **[G]** come into their Tea Room, and take a second **[C]** look
Where the **[C]** pies and the pastries, are something from a **[F]** dream
So be **[G]** sure not to miss the call from the Ol' Outport Mu-**[C]**seum **[C]**

You can **[C]** sit and watch the gulls play, and enjoy a feed of **[F]** brewis
Or **[G]** simply chat it up with friends, and get the local **[C]** news
If your **[C]** fare's pea soup or dumplings, toutons and some **[F]** beans
You'll **[G]** always find just what you want at the Ol' Outport Mu-**[C]**seum **[C]**

So **[C]** come on down and join them, in their little piece of the **[F]** past
Where the **[G]** pictures and the artifacts, tell a story meant to **[C]** last
You'll ex-**[C]**perience all the olden days when life was more se-**[F]**rene
When **[G]** people lived out on the hill, in the Ol' Outport Mu-**[C]**seum **[C]**
Yes, when **[G]** people lived out on the hill
In the **[G]** Ol' Out-**[G]**port Mu-**[C]**seum **/ [C]↓[G]↓[C]↓ /**

Ol' Outport Museum (G)

Lyrics by Rob Starkes 2022 (music based on The Great Rock Island Route published 1882 and later know as Wabash Cannonball)
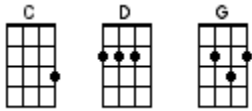
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓

Come **[G]** sit and I will tell you, about a place that you should **[C]** know
A **[D]** place that's run by friends of ours, a place just down the **[G]** road
Where **[G]** friendship is abundant and hospitality ex-**[C]**treme
You'll **[D]** never know just who you'll meet at the Ol' Outport Mu-**[G]**seum **[G]**

You'll **[G]** find them on the eastern hill, overlooking ol' La **[C]** Scie
Your **[D]** hosts be Mr. Larry and his wife Ms. Valer**-[G]**ie
It'd be **[G]** hard to find a better place where the air's so fresh and **[C]** clean
As the **[D]** place there by the water called the Ol' Outport Mu-**[G]**seum **[G]**

So **[G]** come on down and join them, in their little piece of the **[C]** past
Where the **[D]** pictures and the artifacts, tell a story meant to **[G]** last
You'll ex-**[G]**perience all the olden days, when life was more se-**[C]**rene
When the **[D]** people lived out on the hill, in the Ol' Outport Mu-**[G]**seum **[G]**

You may **[G]** talk about your restaurants, St. John's to Corner **[C]** Brook
But **[D]** come into their Tea Room, and take a second **[G]** look
Where the **[G]** pies and the pastries, are something from a **[C]** dream
So be **[D]** sure not to miss the call from the Ol' Outport Mu-**[G]**seum **[G]**

You can **[G]** sit and watch the gulls play, and enjoy a feed of **[C]** brewis
Or **[D]** simply chat it up with friends, and get the local **[G]** news
If your **[G]** fare's pea soup or dumplings, toutons and some **[C]** beans
You'll **[D]** always find just what you want at the Ol' Outport Mu-**[G]**seum **[G]**

So **[G]** come on down and join them, in their little piece of the **[C]** past
Where the **[D]** pictures and the artifacts, tell a story meant to **[G]** last
You'll ex-**[G]**perience all the olden days when life was more se-**[C]**rene
When **[D]** people lived out on the hill, in the Ol' Outport Mu-**[G]**seum **[G]**
Yes, when **[D]** people lived out on the hill
In the **[D]** Ol' Out-**[D]**port Mu-**[G]**seum **/ [G]↓[D]↓[G]↓ /**

BACK TO SONGLIST

The Old Dun Cow Caught Fire

Harry Wincott 1893
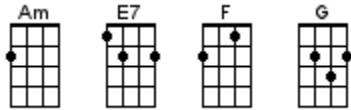
< ~[Am]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [Am] CHORD >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

Some **[Am]** friends and I, in a public house
Were **[Am]** playing domi-**[G]**noes one **[Am]** night
When **[Am]** into the **[G]** room the **[F]** barman **[E7]** came
His **[E7]** face all **[F]** chalky **[E7]** white
"What's **[Am]** up," says Brown **[Am]** "Have you seen a ghost?
[Am] Have you seen your **[G]** Aunt Mor-**[E7]**iah?"
"Oh me **[Am]** Aunt Mor-**[G]**iah be **[Am]** buggered!" said **[F]**↓ he
"The **[E7]**↓ bloody **[F]**↓ pub's on **[E7]**↓ fire!" **< EVERYONE MAKE SIREN NOISES >**

"On **[Am]** fire," says Brown, "What a bit o'luck
[Am] Everybody **[G]** follow **[Am]** me
[Am] Down to the **[G]** cellar, if the **[F]** fire's not **[E7]** there
We'll **[E7]** have a **[F]** rare old **[E7]**↓ spree…" **(HEE HEE!)**
So we **[Am]** all went down after good old Brown
[Am] Booze we **[G]** could not **[E7]** miss
And **[Am]** we weren't **[G]** there five **[Am]** minutes or **[F]**↓ more
'Til **[E7]**↓ we were **[F]**↓ all half **[E7]**↓ pissed **(WHERE'S BROWN?)**

CHORUS:
And **[Am]** there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the **[G]** whiskey off the **[Am]** floor
[Am] "Booze **[G]** booze!" the **[F]** firemen **[E7]** cried
As **[E7]** they came **[F]** knockin' at the **[E7]**↓ door **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
Don't **[Am]** let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And **[Am]** somebody **[G]** shouted, "MacIn-**[E7]**↓tyre!" **(MacINTYRE!)**
And we **[Am]** all got **[G]** blue-blind **[Am]** paralytic **[F]** drunk
When the **[E7]** Old Dun Cow caught **[Am]** fire **[Am]/[Am]**

Then **[Am]** Smith went over to the port wine tub
[Am] Gave it a **[G]** few hard **[Am]**↓ knocks **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
He **[Am]** started **[G]** takin' off his **[F]** panta-**[E7]**loons
Like-**[E7]**wise his **[F]** shoes and **[E7]** socks
"Hold **[Am]** on," says Brown, "we **[Am]** can't have that
You **[Am]** can't do **[G]** that in **[E7]** here
Don't go **[Am]** washin' your **[G]** trotters in the **[Am]** port wine **[F]**↓ tub
When we've **[Am]**↓ got all **[F]**↓ this light **[E7]**↓ beer **(LIGHT BEER! EWW! –
WHERE'S BROWN?)**

CHORUS:
Oh **[Am]** there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the **[G]** whiskey off the **[Am]** floor
[Am] "Booze **[G]** booze!" the **[F]** firemen **[E7]** cried
As **[E7]** they came **[F]** knockin' at the **[E7]** door **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
Don't **[Am]** let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And **[Am]** somebody **[G]** shouted, "Macln-**[E7]**↓tyre!" **(MacINTYRE!)**
And we **[Am]** all got **[G]** blue-blind **[Am]** paralytic **[F]** drunk
When the **[E7]** Old Dun Cow caught **[Am]** fire **[Am]**

Just **[Am]** then there came an **[Am]**↓ awful crash **< GO NUTS - DON'T BREAK ANYTHING >**
[Am] Half the bloody **[G]** roof gave **[Am]** way
[Am] We were **[G]** drowned in the **[F]** firemen's **[E7]** hose
Still **[E7]** we were **[F]** goin' to **[E7]**↓ stay
So we **[Am]** got some tacks and our old wet slacks
And **[Am]** nailed our-**[G]**selves in-**[E7]**↓side **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
And we **[Am]** sat there **[G]** swallowin' **[Am]** pints of **[F]**↓ stout **(BURP)**
'Til **[Am]**↓ we were **[F]**↓ bleary-**[E7]**↓eyed **(WHERE'S BROWN?)**

CHORUS:
Oh **[Am]** there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the **[G]** whiskey off the **[Am]** floor
[Am] "Booze **[G]** booze!" the **[F]** firemen **[E7]** cried
As **[E7]** they came **[F]** knockin' at the **[E7]** door **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
Don't **[Am]** let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And **[Am]** somebody **[G]** shouted, "Macln-**[E7]**↓tyre!" **(MacINTYRE!)**
And we **[Am]** all got **[G]** blue-blind **[Am]** paralytic **[F]** drunk
When the **[E7]** Old Dun Cow caught **[Am]** fire **[Am]**

[Am] Later that night when the fire was out
We came **[Am]** up from the **[G]** cellar be-**[Am]**low
Our **[Am]** pub was **[G]** burned, our **[F]** booze was **[E7]** drunk
And our **[E7]** heads were a-**[F]**hangin' **[E7]**↓ low **< SOB, SOB >**
"Oh **[Am]** look," says Brown, with a look quite queer
It **[Am]** seemed something **[G]** raised his **[E7]** ire
"We've **[Am]** gotta get **[G]** down to **[Am]** Red Bird **[F]**↓ Pub
It **[Am]**↓ closes **[F]**↓ on the **[E7]**↓ hour!" **(WHERE'S BROWN?)**

CHORUS:
Oh **[Am]** there was Brown, upside down
[Am] Lickin' up the **[G]** whiskey off the **[Am]** floor
[Am] "Booze **[G]** booze!" the **[F]** firemen **[E7]** cried
As **[E7]** they came **[F]** knockin' at the **[E7]**↓ door **< KNOCK KNOCK >**
Don't **[Am]** let them in 'til it's all mopped up
And **[Am]** somebody **[G]** shouted, "Macln-**[E7]**↓tyre!" **(MacINTYRE!)**
And we **[Am]** all got **[G]** blue-blind **[F]** paralytic **[E7]**↓ drunk
When the **[E7]**↓ Old Dun **[E7]**↓ Cow caught ~**[Am]**~ fire **[Am]**↓
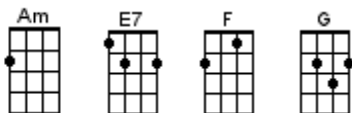
The Orange And The Green

Anthony Murphy (as recorded by the Irish Rovers 1967)
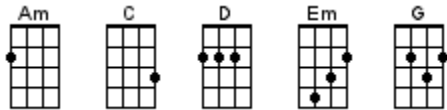
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: **/ 1 2 / 1 2 /**

[G] Is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G]↓ green

CHORUS:
Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

Oh, my [G] father was an Ulsterman, proud [D] Protestant was he
My [C] mother was a [G] Catholic girl from [D] county Cork was [G] she
They were [Em] married in two churches, lived [Am] happily e-[D]nough
Un-[C]til the day that [G] I was born and [D] things got rather [G]↓ tough

CHORUS:
Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

Bap-[G]tized by Father Reilly I was [D] rushed away by car
To be [C] made a little [G] Orangemen, me [D] father's shinin' [G] star
I was [Em] christened David Anthony but [Am] still in spite of [D] that
To my [C] father I was [G] William while my [D] mother called me [G]↓ Pat

CHORUS:
Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

With [G] mother every Sunday, to [D] mass I'd proudly stroll
Then [C] after that the [G] Orange Lodge would [D] try to save my [G] soul
For [Em] both sides tried to claim me, but [Am] I was smart be-[D]cause
I'd [C] play the flute, or [G] play the harp de-[D]pendin' where I [G]↓ was

CHORUS:
Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

One [G] day me Ma's relations, came [D] round to visit me
Just [C] as my father's [G] kinfolk were all [D] sittin' down to [G] tea
We [Em] tried to smooth things over, but they [Am] all began to [D] fight
And [C] me being strictly [G] neutral I bashed [D] everyone in [G]↓ sight

CHORUS:
Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

Now my **[G]** parents never could agree, a-**[D]**bout my type of school
My **[C]** learnin' was all **[G]** done at home, that's **[D]** why I'm such a **[G]** fool
They **[Em]** both passed on, God rest 'em, but **[Am]** left me caught be-**[D]**tween
That **[C]** awful colour **[G]** problem of the **[D]** Orange and the **[G]**↓ Green

CHORUS:
Oh, it **[G]** is the biggest mixup, that **[D]** you have ever seen
My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]** green

Yes, it **[G]** is the biggest mixup, that **[D]** you have ever seen
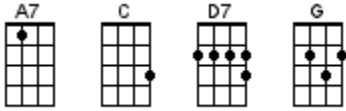My **[C]** father he was **[G]** Orange, and me **[D]** mother she was **[G]**↓ green **[G]**↓
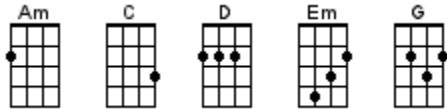
Peein' In The Snow

Wayne Chaulk 1990 (recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers)

A7   C   D7   G

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

CHORUS:
[C] Peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]

You know [G] autumn came in summer, winter came in [C] fall
If it [C] wasn't for indoor [G] potted plants
There [A7] wouldn't be no spring at [D7] all
I [G] fear the cursed salt trucks will be workin' late in [C] June
It's [C] been so long since I [G] seen the sun
There's a [D7] lot more heat from the [G]↓ moon

CHORUS:
[C] Peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]

I [G] tried for help from government, must be somethin' they can [C] do
They [C] tell us before e-[G]lections they can [A7] turn the sky to [D7] blue
But [G] when I showed up at their door, depression I could [C] see
I was [C] so surprised to [G] see 'em [D7] doing the same as [G]↓ me

CHORUS:
[C] Peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]

I can [G] see why so many people, turn to preachers on T-[C]-V
If this [C] winter keeps on [G] hittin', a [A7] victim I will [D7] be
You know [G] Swaggart, Roberts, and Baker, seem happy constant-[C]ly
But [C] give 'em three weeks in [G] Newfoundland
They'll be [D7] standin' outside with [G]↓ me

CHORUS:
[C] Peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring, spring, spring
I said [C] peein' in the snow, and [G] gazin' down the hole
Is the [D7] only thing to me that looks like [G] spring [G]↓[D7]↓[G]↓

The Rambles Of Spring

Tommy Makem 1977
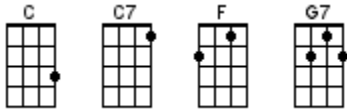
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:
I've a **[C]** fine, felt **[C7]** hat
And a **[F]** strong pair of **[G7]** brogues
I have **[C]** rosin in my pocket for my **[G7]** bow **[G7]**
And my **[C]** fiddle strings are **[C7]** new
And I've **[F]** learned a tune or **[G7]** two
So I'm **[C]** well prepared to **[G7]** ramble and must **[C]** go **[C]**

There's a **[C]** piercing wintry **[C7]** breeze
Blowing **[F]** through the budding **[C]** trees
And I **[C]** button up my coat to keep me **[G7]** warm **[G7]**
But the **[C]** days are on the **[C7]** mend
And I'm **[F]** on the road a-**[C]**gain
With my **[C]** fiddle snuggled **[G7]** close beneath my **[C]** arm **[C]**

CHORUS:
I've a **[C]** fine, felt **[C7]** hat
And a **[F]** strong pair of **[G7]** brogues
I have **[C]** rosin in my pocket for my **[G7]** bow **[G7]**
And my **[C]** fiddle strings are **[C7]** new
And I've **[F]** learned a tune or **[G7]** two
So I'm **[C]** well prepared to **[G7]** ramble and must **[C]** go **[C]**

I'm as **[C]** happy as a **[C7]** king
When I **[F]** catch a breath of **[C]** spring
And the **[C]** grass is turning green as winter **[G7]** ends **[G7]**
And the **[C]** geese are on the **[C7]** wing
And the **[F]** thrushes start to **[C]** sing
And I'm **[C]** headed down the **[G7]** road to see my **[C]** friends **[C]**

CHORUS:
I've a **[C]** fine, felt **[C7]** hat
And a **[F]** strong pair of **[G7]** brogues
I have **[C]** rosin in my pocket for my **[G7]** bow **[G7]**
And my **[C]** fiddle strings are **[C7]** new
And I've **[F]** learned a tune or **[G7]** two
So I'm **[C]** well prepared to **[G7]** ramble and must **[C]** go **[C]**

I have **[C]** friends in every **[C7]** town
As I **[F]** ramble up and **[C]** down
Making **[C]** music at the markets and the **[G7]** fairs **[G7]**
Through the **[C]** donkeys and the **[C7]** creels
And the **[F]** farmers making **[C]** deals
And the **[C]** yellow-headed **[G7]** tinkers selling **[C]** wares **[C]**

CHORUS:
I've a **[C]** fine, felt **[C7]** hat
And a **[F]** strong pair of **[G7]** brogues
I have **[C]** rosin in my pocket for my **[G7]** bow **[G7]**
And my **[C]** fiddle strings are **[C7]** new
And I've **[F]** learned a tune or **[G7]** two
So I'm **[C]** well prepared to **[G7]** ramble and must **[C]** go **[C]**

Here's a **[C]** health to one and **[C7]** all
To the **[F]** big and to the **[C]** small
To the **[C]** rich and poor alike and foe and **[G7]** friend **[G7]**
And when **[C]** we return a-**[C7]**gain
May our **[F]** foes have turned to **[C]** friends
And may **[C]** peace and joy be **[G7]** with you until **[C]** then **[C]**

CHORUS:
I've a **[C]** fine, felt **[C7]** hat
And a **[F]** strong pair of **[G7]** brogues
I have **[C]** rosin in my pocket for my **[G7]** bow **[G7]**
And my **[C]** fiddle strings are **[C7]** new
And I've **[F]** learned a tune or **[G7]** two
So I'm **[C]** well prepared to **[G7]** ramble and must **[C]** go **[C]**

And I've a **[C]** fine, felt **[C7]** hat
And a **[F]** strong pair of **[G7]** brogues
I have **[C]** rosin in my pocket for my **[G7]** bow **[G7]**
And my **[C]** fiddle strings are **[C7]** new
And I've **[F]** learned a tune or **[G7]** two
So I'm **[C]** well prepared to **[G7]** ramble and must **[C]**↓ go ↑↓↓ / **[G7]**↓**[C]**↓ /
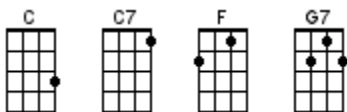
The Rambling Rover

Andy M. Stewart 1982
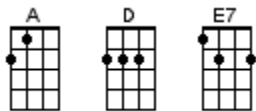
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A]

CHORUS:
O there's **[A]** sober men and plenty, and drunkards **[D]** barely **[A]** twenty
There are **[D]** men of over **[A]** ninety that have **[E7]** never yet kissed a **[D]** girl
But give **[A]** me a ramblin' rover, fae Orkney **[D]** down to **[A]** Dover
We will **[D]** roam the country **[A]** over and to-**[E7]**gether we'll face the **[A]** world

I've **[A]** roamed through all the nations, ta'en delight in **[D]** all cre-**[A]**ation
And I've **[D]** tried a wee sen-**[A]**sation where the **[E7]** company did prove **[D]** kind
When **[A]** partin' was no pleasure, I've drunk a-**[D]**nother **[A]** measure
To the **[D]** good friends that we **[A]** treasure for they **[E7]** always are in our **[A]** mind

CHORUS:
O there's **[A]** sober men and plenty, and drunkards **[D]** barely **[A]** twenty
There are **[D]** men of over **[A]** ninety that have **[E7]** never yet kissed a **[D]** girl
But give **[A]** me a ramblin' rover, fae Orkney **[D]** down to **[A]** Dover
We will **[D]** roam the country **[A]** over and to-**[E7]**gether we'll face the **[A]** world

There's **[A]** many that feign enjoyment, from merci-**[D]**less em-**[A]**ployment
Their am-**[D]**bition was this de-**[A]**ployment from the **[E7]** minute they left the **[D]** school
And they **[A]** save and scrape and ponder, while the rest go **[D]** out and **[A]** squander
See the **[D]** world and rove and **[A]** wander and they're **[E7]** happier as a **[A]** rule

CHORUS:
O there's **[A]** sober men and plenty, and drunkards **[D]** barely **[A]** twenty
There are **[D]** men of over **[A]** ninety that have **[E7]** never yet kissed a **[D]** girl
But give **[A]** me a ramblin' rover, fae Orkney **[D]** down to **[A]** Dover
We will **[D]** roam the country **[A]** over and to-**[E7]**gether we'll face the **[A]** world

If you're **[A]** bent with arthritis, your bowels have **[D]** got co-**[A]**litis
You've **[D]** galloping bollock-**[A]**itis and you're **[E7]** thinkin' it's time you **[D]** died
If you've **[A]** been a man of action, while you're lyin' **[D]** there in **[A]** traction
You can **[D]** gain some satis-**[A]**faction thinkin' **[E7]** Jesus, at least I **[A]** tried

CHORUS:
O there's **[A]** sober men and plenty, and drunkards **[D]** barely **[A]** twenty
There are **[D]** men of over **[A]** ninety that have **[E7]** never yet kissed a **[D]** girl
But give **[A]** me a ramblin' rover, fae Orkney **[D]** down to **[A]** Dover
We will **[D]** roam the country **[A]** over and to-**[E7]**gether we'll face the **[A]** world

<mark>< A CAPPELLA with clapping ></mark>
There's sober men and plenty, and drunkards barely twenty
There are men of over ninety that have never yet kissed a girl
But give me a ramblin' rover, fae Orkney down to Dover
We will roam the country over and together we'll face the world

The Rattlin' Bog

Traditional
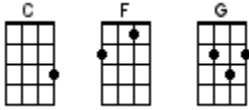
< ~[C]~ MEANS TREMOLO ON THE [C] CHORD >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] in the bog there was a hole, a rare hole, a [G] rattlin' hole
[C] ↓ Hole in the bog and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] in the hole there was a tree, a rare tree, a [G] rattlin' tree
[C] ↓ Tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a [G] rattlin' limb
[C] ↓ Limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a [G] rattlin' branch
[C] ↓ Branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] on the branch there was a nest, a rare nest, a [G] rattlin' nest
[C] ↓ Nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] In the nest there was an egg, a rare egg, a [G] rattlin' egg
[C] ↓ Egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

Well [C] on the egg there was a bird, a rare bird, a [G] rattlin' bird
[C] ↓ Bird on the egg, and the egg in the nest, and the nest on the branch, and the branch on the limb, and the limb on the tree, and the tree in the hole, and the hole in the bog, and the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

And [C] on the bird there was a feather, a rare feather, a [G] rattlin' feather
[C] ↓ Feather on the bird
bird on the egg
egg in the nest
nest on the branch
branch on the limb
limb on the tree
tree in the hole
hole in the bog
the bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o [C]

[C] On the feather there was a flea, a rare flea, a [G] rattlin' flea
[C] ↓ Flea feather
feather bird
bird egg
egg nest
nest branch
branch limb
limb tree
tree hole
hole bog
bog down in the valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
[C] Rare bog, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [G] bog down in the [C] valley-o

[C] Ho, ho, the [F] rattlin' bog, the [C] bog down in the [G] valley-o
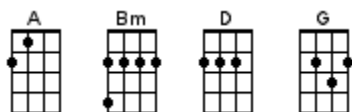
< SLOWER > [C] ↓ Rare bog, the [F] ↓ rattlin' bog
The [G] ↓ bog down in the valley- ~[C]~ oooo [C] ↓
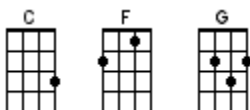
The Riddle Song

Traditional (part of Child Ballad #46 "Captain Wedderburn's Courtship")
As recorded by Doc Watson 1966

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

I **[D]** gave my love a **[G]** cherry, that had no **[D]** stone
I **[A]** gave my love a **[D]** chicken, that had no **[A]** bone
I **[A]** gave my love a **[D]** baby, with no cry-**[A]**in'
And **[Bm]** told my love a **[G]** story, that had no **[D]** end **[D]**

I **[D]** gave my love a **[G]** cherry, that had no **[D]** stone
[A] Gave my love a **[D]** chicken, that had no **[A]** bone
I **[A]** gave my love a **[D]** baby, with no cry-**[A]**in'
And **[Bm]** told my love a **[G]** story, that had no **[D]** end **[D]**

How **[D]** can there be a **[G]** cherry, that has no **[D]** stone?
How **[A]** can there be a **[D]** chicken, that has no **[A]** bone?
How **[A]** can there be a **[D]** baby, with no cry-**[A]**in'?
How **[Bm]** can you tell a **[G]** story, that has no **[D]** end? **[D]**

INSTRUMENTAL:

How **[D]** can there be a **[G]** cherry, that has no **[D]** stone?
How **[A]** can there be a **[D]** chicken, that has no **[A]** bone?
How **[A]** can there be a **[D]** baby, with no cry-**[A]**in'?
How **[Bm]** can you tell a **[G]** story, that has no **[D]** end? **[D]**

A **[D]** cherry when it's **[G]** bloomin', it has no **[D]** stone
And a **[A]** chicken when it's **[D]** pippin', there is no **[A]** bone
A **[A]** baby when it's **[D]** sleepin', there's no cry-**[A]**in'
And **[Bm]** when I say I **[G]** love you, it has no **[D]** end **[D]**

I **[D]** gave my love a **[G]** cherry, that had no **[D]** stone
I **[A]** gave my love a **[D]** chicken, that had no **[A]** bone
I **[A]** gave my love a **[D]** baby, with no cry-**[A]**in'
And **[Bm]** told my love a **[G]** story, that had no **[D]** end **[D]** / **[D]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca   BACK TO SONGLIST

Rosin The Bow (a.k.a. "Ol' Rosin the Beau")

Traditional (similar to The Clancy Brothers' version on their 1973 album "The Clancy Brother with Lou Killen – Greatest Hits")

C   D7   Em   G
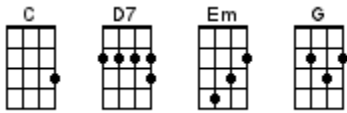
INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] To **[G]** welcome old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

I've **[G]** travelled all over this world **[C]**
And **[G]** now to another I **[Em]** go **[Em]**
And I **[G]** know that good quarters are waiting **[C]** to
[G] Welcome old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

CHORUS:
To **[G]** welcome old Rosin the **[C]** Bow-o-o
To **[G]** welcome old Rosin the **[Em]** Bow **[Em]**
And I **[G]** know that good quarters are waiting **[C]** to
[G] Welcome old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

When I'm **[G]** dead and laid out on the counter **[C]**
A **[G]** voice you will hear from be-**[Em]**low **[Em]**
Sayin' **[G]** send down a hogshead of whiskey **[C]** to
[G] Drink with old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

CHORUS:
To **[G]** drink with old Rosin the **[C]** Bow-o-o
To **[G]** drink with old Rosin the **[Em]** Bow **[Em]**
Sayin' **[G]** send down a hogshead of whiskey **[C]** to
[G] Drink with old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

Then **[G]** get a half dozen stout fellas **[C]**
And **[G]** stack 'em all up in a **[Em]** row **[Em]**
Let 'em **[G]** drink out of half-gallon bottles **[C]** to
The **[G]** mem'ry of **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

CHORUS:
To the **[G]** mem'ry of Rosin the **[C]** Bow-o-o
To the **[G]** mem'ry of Rosin the **[Em]** Bow **[Em]**
Let 'em **[G]** drink out of half-gallon bottles **[C]** to
The **[G]** mem'ry of **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

Then **[G]** get this half dozen stout fellas **[C]**
And **[G]** let them all stagger and **[Em]** go **[Em]**
And **[G]** dig a great hole in the meadow **[C]** and
[G] In it put **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

CHORUS:
And **[G]** in it put Rosin the **[C]** Bow-o-o
And **[G]** in it put Rosin the **[Em]** Bow **[Em]**
And **[G]** dig a great hole in the meadow **[C]** and
[G] In it put **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

I **[G]** hear that old tyrant approaching **[C]**
That **[G]** cruel, remorseless old **[Em]** foe **[Em]**
And I **[G]** lift up me glass in his honour **[C]** take
A **[G]** drink with old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**

CHORUS:
Take a **[G]** drink with old Rosin the **[C]** Bow-o-o
Take a **[G]** drink with old Rosin the **[Em]** Bow **[Em]**
And I **[G]** lift up me glass in his honour **[C]** take **< SLOW >**
A **[G]** drink with old **[D7]** Rosin the **[G]** Bow **[G]**↓
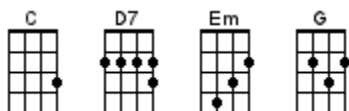
Row Bullies Row

Traditional
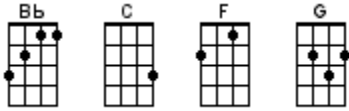
6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**
                   / 1   2   /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

From **[C]** Liverpool to 'Frisco a-**[F]**rovin' I **[G]** went
For to **[C]** stay in that **[G]** country it **[C]** was my intent
But **[C]** girls and strong whiskey like **[F]** other damn **[C]** fools
I **[C]** soon was trans-**[G]**ported back **[C]** to Liver-**[Bb]**pool, singin'

[C] Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!
Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow **[C]**

I **[C]** shipped on the Alaska lyin' **[F]** out in the **[G]** bay
[C] Waitin' for a **[G]** fair wind to **[C]** get underway
The **[C]** sailors all drunk and their **[F]** backs is all **[C]** sore
Their **[C]** whiskey's all **[G]** gone and they **[C]** can't get no **[Bb]** more, singin'

[C] Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!
Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow **[C]**

A-**[C]**long comes the mate with his **[F]** jacket of **[G]** blue
All **[C]** lookin' for **[G]** work for us **[C]** sailors to do
"It's **[C]** gyp tops'l halyards" he **[F]** loudly does **[C]** roar, sayin'
[C] "Lay aloft **[G]** Paddy, you **[C]** son of a **[Bb]** whore", singin'

[C] Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!
Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow **[C]**

One **[C]** night off Cape Horn we were **[F]** crossin' the **[G]** line
When I **[C]** think on it **[G]** now sure we **[C]** had a good time
She was **[C]** divin' bows under the **[F]** sailors all **[C]** wet
She was **[C]** doin' twelve **[G]** knots with a **[C]** main skys'l **[Bb]** set, singin'

[C] Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!
Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow **[C]**

Here's a **[C]** health to our captain where-**[F]**e'er he may **[G]** be
He's a **[C]** friend to the **[G]** sailors on **[C]** land or on sea
But **[C]** as for our first mate that **[F]** dirty old **[C]** brute
I **[C]** hope when he **[G]** dies straight to **[C]** hell he'll sky-**[Bb]**oot, singin'

[C] Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!
Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow **[C]**

And **[C]** now we're arrived at the **[F]** Bramley-Moore **[G]** dock
Where the **[C]** fair maids and **[G]** lassies a-**[C]**round us will flock
Me **[C]** whiskey's all gone and me **[F]** six quid ad-**[C]**vance
And I **[C]** think it's high **[G]** time for to **[C]** get up and **[Bb]** dance, singin'

[C] Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!
Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow

[C] Row… **[F]** row bullies **[G]** row!
Them **[C]** Liverpool **[G]** girls they have **[C]** got us in tow **[C]**↓
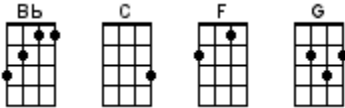
The Ryans and the Pittmans (We'll Rant And We'll Roar)
(a blend of Gerald Doyle, James Murphy, Henry LeMessurier, lyrics - traditional)

Am   **C**   **Dm**   **G**   **G7**
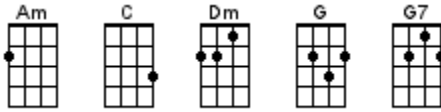
INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

My **[C]** name it is **[Am]** Robert, they **[Dm]** call me Bob **[G]** Pittman
I **[G]** sail on the *Ino* with **[G7]** skipper Tom **[C]** Brown **[C]**
I'm **[C]** bound to have **[Am]** Polly or **[Dm]** Biddy or **[G]** Molly
[G] As… **[C]** soon as I'm **[Dm]** able to **[G]** plank the cash **[C]** down **[C]**

CHORUS:
We'll **[C]** rant and we'll **[Am]** roar, like **[Dm]** true Newfound-**[G]**landers
We'll **[G]** rant and we'll roar, on **[G7]** deck and be-**[C]**low **[C]**
Un-**[C]**til we strike **[Am]** bottom, in-**[Dm]**side the two **[G]** sunkers
[G]↓ When… **[C]** straight through the **[Dm]** channel to **[G]** Toslow we'll **[C]** go **[C]**

I'm a **[C]** son of a **[Am]** sea-cook, and a **[Dm]** cook in a **[G]** trader
I can **[G]** dance, I can sing, I can **[G7]** reef the main **[C]** boom **[C]**
I can **[C]** handle a **[Am]** jigger, and **[Dm]** cuts a big **[G]** figure
[G] When-…**[C]**ever I **[Dm]** gets in a **[G]** boat's standing **[C]** room **[C]**

If the **[C]** voyage is **[Am]** good then this **[Dm]** fall I will **[G]** do it
I **[G]** wants two pound ten for a **[G7]** ring and the **[C]** priest **[C]**
A **[C]** couple o' **[Am]** dollars for **[Dm]** clean shirts and **[G]** collars
[G] And… a **[C]** handful o' **[Dm]** coppers to **[G]** make up a **[C]** feast **[C]**

CHORUS:
We'll **[C]** rant and we'll **[Am]** roar, like **[Dm]** true Newfound-**[G]**landers
We'll **[G]** rant and we'll roar, on **[G7]** deck and be-**[C]**low **[C]**
Un-**[C]**til we strike **[Am]** bottom, in-**[Dm]**side the two **[G]** sunkers
[G]↓ When… **[C]** straight through the **[Dm]** channel to **[G]** Toslow we'll **[C]** go **[C]**

There's **[C]** plump little **[Am]** Polly, her **[Dm]** name is Golds-**[G]**worthy
There's **[G]** John Coady's Kitty, and **[G7]** Mary Tib-**[C]**bo **[C]**
There's **[C]** Clara from **[Am]** Bruley, and **[Dm]** young Martha **[G]** Foley
[G] But… the **[C]** nicest of **[Dm]** all is my **[G]** girl in **[C]** Toslow **[C]**

Fare-**[C]**well and a-**[Am]**dieu to ye **[Dm]** fair ones of **[G]** Valen
Fare-**[G]**well and adieu to ye **[G7]** girls in the **[C]** cove **[C]**
I'm **[C]** bound for the **[Am]** Westward, to the **[Dm]** wall with the **[G]** hole in
[G] I'll… **[C]** take her from **[Dm]** Toslow, the **[G]** wide world to **[C]** rove **[C]**

CHORUS:
We'll **[C]** rant and we'll **[Am]** roar, like **[Dm]** true Newfound-**[G]**landers
We'll **[G]** rant and we'll roar, on **[G7]** deck and be-**[C]**low **[C]**
Un-**[C]**til we strike **[Am]** bottom, in-**[Dm]**side the two **[G]** sunkers
[G]↓ When… **[C]** straight through the **[Dm]** channel to **[G]** Toslow we'll **[C]** go **[C]**

Fare-[C]well and a-[Am]dieu to ye [Dm] girls of St. [G] Kyran's
Of [G] Paradise and Presque, Big and [G7] Little Bo-[C]na [C]
I'm [C] bound unto [Am] Toslow to [Dm] marry sweet [G] Biddy
[G] And… [C] if I don't [Dm] do so, I'm [G] afraid of her [C] da [C]

CHORUS:
We'll [C] rant and we'll [Am] roar, like [Dm] true Newfound-[G]landers
We'll [G] rant and we'll roar, on [G7] deck and be-[C]low [C]
Un-[C]til we strike [Am] bottom, in-[Dm]side the two [G] sunkers
[G]↓ When… [C] straight through the [Dm] channel to [G] Toslow we'll [C] go [C]

I've [C] bought me a [Am] house from [Dm] Katherine [G] Davis
A [G] twenty-pound bed, from [G7] Jimmy Mc-[C]Grath [C]
I'll [C] get me a [Am] settle, a [Dm] pot and a [G] kettle
[G] And… [C] then I'll be [Dm] ready for [G] Biddy, hur-[C]rah! [C]

I [C] brought in the [Am] *Ino* this [Dm] spring from the [G] city
Some [G] rings and gold brooches for the [G7] girls in the [C] bay [C]
I [C] brought me a [Am] case-pipe – they [Dm] call it a [G] Meerschaum
[G] It… [C] melted like [Dm] butter up-[G]on a hot [C] day [C]

CHORUS:
We'll [C] rant and we'll [Am] roar, like [Dm] true Newfound-[G]landers
We'll [G] rant and we'll roar, on [G7] deck and be-[C]low [C]
Un-[C]til we strike [Am] bottom, in-[Dm]side the two [G] sunkers
[G]↓ When… [C] straight through the [Dm] channel to [G] Toslow we'll [C] go [C]

I [C] went to a [Am] dance, one [Dm] night in Fox [G] Harbour
There were [G] plenty of girls, so [G7] nice as you [C] wish [C]
There was [C] one pretty [Am] maiden a-[Dm]chawing of [G] frankgum
[G] Just… [C] like a young [Dm] kitten a-[G]gnawing fresh [C] fish [C]

Then [C] here is a [Am] health to the [Dm] girls of Fox [G] Harbour
Of [G] Oderin and Presque, Crabbes [G7] Hole and [C] Bruley [C]
Now [C] let ye be [Am] jolly, don't [Dm] be melan-[G]choly
[G] I… [C] can't marry [Dm] all, or in [G] chokey I'd [C] be [C]

CHORUS:
We'll [C] rant and we'll [Am] roar, like [Dm] true Newfound-[G]landers
We'll [G] rant and we'll roar, on [G7] deck and be-[C]low [C]
Un-[C]til we strike [Am] bottom, in-[Dm]side the two [G] sunkers
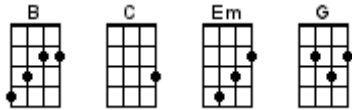[G]↓ When… [C] straight through the [Dm] channel to [G] Toslow we'll [C] go [C]↓

< A CAPPELLA >
We'll rant and we'll roar, like true Newfoundlanders
We'll rant and we'll roar, on deck and below
Until we strike bottom inside the two sunkers
When… straight through the channel to Toslow we'll go
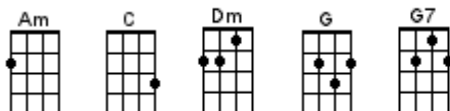
Safe Travels (Don't Die)

Lisa Hannigan 2011

INTRO: / 1 2 3 /

[G] / [B] / [C] / [C] /
[G] / [B] / [C] / [C] /

[G] Please eat your **[B]** greens and don't **[Em]** sit close to **[Gmaj7]** screens
Your **[C]** eyes are a **[G]** means to an **[B]** end **[B]**
And **[G]** I would be **[B]** sorry if **[Em]** due to your **[Gmaj7]** hurry
You were **[C]** hit by a **[G]** lorry my **[B]** friend

CHORUS:
[B] Like you always **[G]** say
Safe **[C]** travels, don't **[G]** die, don't **[C]** di-**[G]**e
Safe **[C]** travels, don't **[G]** die
[B] / [Em] / [C] /
[G] / [B] / [Em] / [C]

And **[G]** don't walk on **[B]** ice, no **[Em]** matter how **[Gmaj7]** nice
How **[C]** sturdy, en-**[G]**ticing it **[B]** seems **[B]**
Please **[G]** cross at the **[B]** lights and don't **[Em]** start fires or **[Gmaj7]** fights
And don't **[C]** dabble in **[G]** heights on caf-**[B]**feine

CHORUS:
[B] Like you always **[G]** say
Safe **[C]** travels, don't **[G]** die, don't **[C]** di-**[G]**e
Safe **[C]** travels, don't **[G]** die
[B] / [Em] / [C] Don't **[G]** die
[B] / [Em] / [C]

And **[G]** don't swallow **[B]** bleach out on **[Em]** Sandymount **[Gmaj7]** Beach
I'm **[C]** not sure I'd **[G]** reach you in **[B]** time, my boy
Please **[G]** don't bungee **[B]** jump or ig-**[Em]**nore a strange **[Gmaj7]** lump
And a **[C]** gasoline **[G]** pump's not a **[B]** toy

CHORUS:
[B] Like you always **[G]** say
Safe **[C]** travels, don't **[G]** die, don't **[C]** di-**[G]**e
Safe **[C]** travels, don't **[G]** die, don't **[C]** di-**[G]**e
Safe **[C]** travels, don't **[G]** die, don't **[C]** di-**[G]**e
Safe **[C]** travels, don't **[G]** die, don't **[C]** di-**[G]**e

[B] / [Em] / [C]
[G] / [B] / [Em] / [C] /
[G] / [B] / [Em] / [C] /
[G] / [B] / [Em] / [C] / [G]↓

Saltwater Joys

Wayne Chaulk (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers 1990)

C   D   D7   Em   G
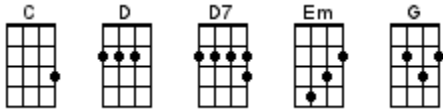
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]
So I'll **[G]** do without their **[D]** riches **[Em]** glamour and the **[C]** noise
And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my **[G]** chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**

Just to **[G]** wake up in the **[D]** morning, to the **[Em]** quiet of the **[C]** cove
And to **[G]** hear Aunt Bessie **[D7]** talking to her-**[G]**self **[G]**
And to **[G]** hear poor Uncle **[D]** John, mumbling **[Em]** wishes to old **[C]** Nell
It **[G]** made me feel like **[D7]** everything was **[G]** fine **[G]**

I was **[D]** born down by the **[Em]** water, it's **[C]** here I'm gonna **[G]** stay
I've **[D]** searched for all the **[Em]** reasons, why **[C]** I should go a-**[G]**way
But I **[G]** haven't got the **[D]** thirst, for all those **[Em]** modern-day **[C]** toys
So **[G]** I'll just take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G] /

[G] Following the little **[D]** brook, as it **[Em]** trickles to the **[C]** shore
In the **[G]** autumn when the **[D7]** trees are flaming **[G]** red **[G]**
Kicking **[G]** leaves that fall a-**[D]**round me, watching **[Em]** sunset paint the **[C]** hills
It's **[G]** all I'll ever **[D7]** need to feel at **[G]** home **[G]**

This **[D]** island that we **[Em]** cling to, has been **[C]** handed down with **[G]** pride
By **[D]** folks who fought to **[Em]** live here, taking **[C]** hardships all in **[G]** stride
So I'll **[G]** compliment her **[D]** beauty, hold **[Em]** on to my good-**[C]**byes
And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys
[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]

How **[G]** can I leave those **[D]** mornings, with the **[Em]** sunrise on the **[C]** cove
And the **[G]** gulls like flies sur-**[D7]**rounding Clayton's **[G]** wharf **[G]**
Platter's **[G]** Island wrapped in **[D]** rainbow, in the **[Em]** evening after **[C]** fog
The **[G]** ocean smells are **[D7]** perfume to my **[G]** soul **[G]**

Some **[D]** go to where the **[Em]** buildings **[C]** reach to meet the **[G]** clouds
Where **[D]** warm and gentle **[Em]** people turn to **[C]** swarmin' faceless **[G]** crowds
So I'll **[G]** do without their **[D]** riches **[Em]** glamour and the **[C]** noise
And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**

Some **[D]** go to where the **[Em]** buildings **[C]** reach to meet the **[G]** clouds
Where **[D]** warm and gentle **[Em]** people turn to **[C]** swarmin' faceless **[G]** crowds
So I'll **[G]** do without their **[D]** riches **[Em]** glamour and the **[C]** noise
And I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL:
Some **[D]** go to where the **[Em]** buildings **[C]** reach to meet the **[G]** clouds
But I'll **[G]** stay, and take my chances with those **[D7]** saltwater **[G]** joys **[G]**↓

Seagull Stew

Ignatius Patrick Matthews (1950-2011) of Brent's Cove, NL
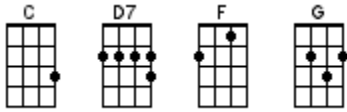
INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] Here is the story I'll [G] tell unto [C] you [C]

When [C] we were just kids out [F] jiggin' for [C] tom cods
[C] Seemed like there [C] was nothing [D7] left for to [G] do [G]
If [C] you've mind to gather and [F] set at my [C] table
[C] Here is the story I'll [G] tell unto [C] you [C]

Our [C] father he died in a [F] town they call [C] Gander
[C] We were just kids, much [D7] too young to [G] care [G]
Our [C] mother got killed by [F] thunder and [C] lightning
[C] Sometime in August the [G] following [C] year [C]

CHORUS:
[F] Oh, those memories don't [C] bring us much [G] joy [G]
[C] Back in the days when we were both [G] boys [G]
No [F] turkey for Christmas but [C] we'd putter [G] through [G]
We'd [C] sit at the table and [G] eat seagull [C] stew [C]
We'd [C] sit at the table and [G] eat seagull [C] stew [C]

Our [C] sister was Madeline [F] scarcely [C] sixteen
[C] Working for the family in the [D7] Copper Cove [G] mine [G]
She [C] had to come home, look [F] after four [C] children
[C] Scarce was the money and [G] hard were the [C] times [C]

CHORUS:
[F] Oh, those memories don't [C] bring us much [G] joy [G]
[C] Back in the days when we were both [G] boys [G]
No [F] turkey for Christmas but [C] we'd putter [G] through [G]
We'd [C] sit at the table and [G] eat seagull [C] stew [C]
We'd [C] sit at the table and [G] eat seagull [C] stew [C]

We [C] used to get up at [F] four every [C] morning
The [C] dog and the bunker to the [D7] woods we would [G] go [G]
To [C] get us some dry wood to [F] chop up as [C] kindle
To [C] light up the fire in our [G] Waterloo [C] stove [C]

CHORUS:
[F] Oh, those memories don't [C] bring us much [G] joy [G]
[C] Back in the days when we were both [G] boys [G]
No [F] turkey for Christmas but [C] we'd putter [G] through [G]
We'd [C] sit at the table and [G] eat seagull [C] stew [C]
We'd [C] sit at the table and [G] eat seagull [C] stew [C]

We **[C]** used to go over to **[F]** Mister Bill **[C]** Martin's
A **[C]** gallon of kerosene **[D7]** set in the **[G]** gloom **[G]**
He **[C]** said, "Sure young Matt it's too **[F]** bright for the **[C]** rabbits
[C] Haul a great blanket on **[G]** over the **[C]** moon" **[C]**

CHORUS:
[F] Oh, those memories don't **[C]** bring us much **[G]** joy **[G]**
[C] Back in the days when we were both **[G]** boys **[G]**
No **[F]** turkey for Christmas but **[C]** we'd putter **[G]** through **[G]**
We'd **[C]** sit at the table and **[G]** eat seagull **[C]** stew **[C]**
We'd **[C]** sit at the table and **[G]** eat seagull **[C]** stew **[C]**
We'd **[C]** sit at the table and **[G]** eat seagull **[C]** stew **[C]**↓
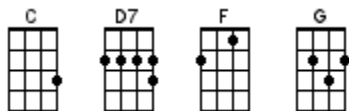
Seven Drunken Nights

Traditional (as recorded by The Dubliners 1967) – with two verses they couldn't record!

A   D   E7
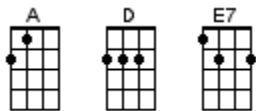
INTRO: / 1 2 / [A]↓

Oh as **[A]**↓ I went home on Monday night, as **[A]**↓ drunk as drunk could be
I **[D]**↓ saw a horse outside the door, where **[D]**↓ my old horse should be
Well, I **[A]**↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you **[D]**↓ kindly tell to me
Who **[A]**↓ owns that horse outside the door
Where **[D]**↓ my old horse should **[A]**↓ be?"

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[A] That's a lovely sow that me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me
Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But a **[A]** saddle on a sow sure I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]**↓fore

And as **[A]**↓ I went home on Tuesday night, as **[A]**↓ drunk as drunk could be
I **[D]**↓ saw a coat behind the door, where **[D]**↓ my old coat should be
Well, I **[A]**↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you **[D]**↓ kindly tell to me
Who **[A]**↓ owns that coat behind the door
Where **[D]**↓ my old coat should **[A]**↓ be?"

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[A] That's a woollen blanket that me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me
Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But **[A]** buttons in a blanket sure I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]**↓fore

And as **[A]**↓ I went home on Wednesday night, as **[A]**↓ drunk as drunk could be
I **[D]**↓ saw a pipe upon the chair, where **[D]**↓ my old pipe should be
Well, I **[A]**↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you **[D]**↓ kindly tell to me
Who **[A]**↓ owns that pipe upon the chair
Where **[D]**↓ my old pipe should **[A]**↓ be?"

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[A] That's a lovely tin whistle that me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me
Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But **[A]** tobacco in a tin whistle sure I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]**↓fore

And as **[A]**↓ I went home on Thursday night, as **[A]**↓ drunk as drunk could be
I **[D]**↓ saw two boots beneath the bed, where **[D]**↓ my old boots should be
Well, I **[A]**↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you **[D]**↓ kindly tell to me
Who **[A]**↓ owns them boots beneath the bed
Where **[D]**↓ my old boots should **[A]**↓ be?"

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[A] They're two lovely geranium pots me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me
Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But **[A]** laces in geranium pots I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]**↓fore

And as **[A]**↓ I went home on Friday night, as **[A]**↓ drunk as drunk could be
I **[D]**↓ saw a head inside the bed, where **[D]**↓ my old head should be
Well, I **[A]**↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you **[D]**↓ kindly tell to me
Who **[A]**↓ owns that head with you in the bed
Where **[D]**↓ my old head should **[A]**↓ be?"

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[A] That's a baby boy that me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me
Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But a **[A]** baby boy with his whiskers on sure I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]**↓fore

And as **[A]**↓ I went home on Saturday night, as **[A]**↓ drunk as drunk could be
I **[D]**↓ saw two hands upon her breasts, where **[D]**↓ my old hands should be
Well, I **[A]**↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you **[D]**↓ kindly tell to me
Who **[A]**↓ owns them hands upon your breasts
Where **[D]**↓ my old hands should **[A]**↓ be?"

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[D] That's a lovely night gown that me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me
Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But **[A]** fingers in a night gown sure I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]**↓fore

As **[A]**↓ I went home on Sunday night, as **[A]**↓ drunk as drunk could be
I **[D]**↓ saw a thing in her thing, where **[D]**↓ my old thing should be
Well, I **[A]**↓ called me wife and I said to her, "Will you **[D]**↓ kindly tell to me
Who **[A]**↓ owns that thing in your thing
Where **[D]**↓ my old thing should **[A]**↓ be?"

Ah, you're **[A]** drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see
[D] That's a lovely rolling pin that me **[E7]** mother sent to **[A]** me
Well, it's **[A]** many a day I've travelled, a hundred miles or more
But a **[A]** rolling pin made out of skin I **[E7]** never saw be-**[A]**↓fore **[A]**↓
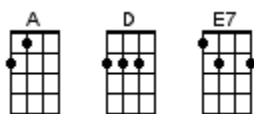

Nights 6 & 7
The final two verses are often not sung, generally considered too raunchy, different versions are cited below. Verse six sometimes keeps the same story line, in which two hands appear on the wife's breasts. The wife, giving the least likely explanation yet, tells him that it is merely a nightgown, though the man notices that this nightgown has fingers. In yet another version, the wife remarks that he's seen a hammer in her bed, and his response is that a hammer with a condom on is something he's never seen before. This latter version usually ends day seven with the singer's target of choice in bed, and the husband replies that he's never seen so-and-so with a hard on before. Another version involves a carrot, on which a foreskin had never been seen before. Live versions of Sunday night include the following verse. As I went home on Sunday night as drunk as drunk could be. I saw me wife inside the bed and this she said to me: Then, the song wraps up with a part from "Never on a Sunday."

Another version exists with a slight twist. The man sees a man coming out the door at a little after 3:00, this time the wife saying it was an English tax collector that the Queen sent. (or the king of England) The narrator, now wise to what is going on, remarks: "Well, it's many a day I've travelled a hundred miles or more, but an Englishman who can last till three, I've never seen before." While this departs noticeably from the standard cycle, the twist is slightly more clever, and takes a jab at the English (a popular ploy in some Irish songs). As this sort of wraps up the story, it is usually sung as the last verse, be it the sixth or seventh.

Probably the most common version of the seventh verse involves the man seeing a "thing" in her "thing", or in "the bed", where his "thing" should be. Again his wife is ready with an answer. It is a rolling pin. The narrator then remarks, "A rolling pin made out of skin, I never saw before." Another version reuses the tin whistle excuse, upon which the narrator remarks "...hair on a tin whistle sure I never saw before." Other versions claim the "thing" involved is a candle (in which case she doesn't recycle an excuse from an earlier night). The narrator this time remarks that he had never before seen a pair of balls on a candle.

Seven Old Ladies

Traditional

A   D   E7
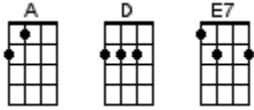
6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**
                    / 1   **2**   **/**

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [A] / [A]

CHORUS:
And it's **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

They **[A]** said they were **[D]** going to have **[A]** tea with the Vicar
So they **[E7]** went in together, they thought it was quicker
But the **[A]** lavatory **[D]** door was a **[A]**↓ bit of a sticker
So the **[E7]** Vicar had tea all a-**[A]**lone

CHORUS:
And it's **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

Well the **[A]** first in **[D]** line was Pe-**[A]**nelope Humphrey
[E7] Sat on the bowl, and arranged herself comfy
When she **[A]** tried to get **[D]** up, she **[A]**↓ couldn't get her bum free
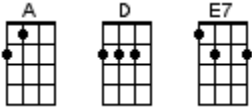And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

CHORUS:
And it's **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

Well the **[A]** second old **[D]** lady was **[A]** Abigail Primm
She **[E7]** only went in on a personal whim
But her **[A]** privates got **[D]** stuck 'twixt the **[A]**↓ bowl and the rim
And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

CHORUS:
And it's **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

Well the **[A]** third one **[D]** in, was **[A]** little Miss Bartlett
[E7] She paid her penny, and straight in she darted
What a **[A]** waste of a **[D]** penny, 'cuz **[A]**↓ she only **< SOUND OF FLATULENCE >**
And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

CHORUS:
And it's **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

Well the **[A]** fourth old **[D]** lady was **[A]** old Mrs. Schuster
She **[E7]** sat on the handle and thought someone goosed her
Said **[A]** "Oh my **[D]** dear, it don't **[A]**↓ feel like it used to"
And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

CHORUS:
And it's **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

Well the **[A]** next one **[D]** in was **[A]** Mrs. McBligh
She **[E7]** went in to sip, from a bottle of rye
She **[A]** slipped through the **[D]** hole and fell **[A]**↓ in with a cry
And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

CHORUS:
And it's **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

Well the **[A]** sixth in **[D]** line was **[A]** old Mary Draper
[E7] She used the toilet but couldn't find the paper
[A] All she could **[D]** find was a **[A]**↓ bricklayer's scraper (eek!)
And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

CHORUS:
And it's **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday
**[E7]** Nobody knew they were **[A]** there

Well the **[A]** last lady **[D]** in, was **[A]** old Mrs. Mason
The **[E7]** toilets were full, so she peed in the basin
And **[A]** that was the **[D]** water that **[A]**↓ I washed me face in
For **[E7]** I didn't know she'd been **[A]** there

CHORUS:
And it's **[A]** oh, dear, what can the matter be
[E7] Seven old ladies got stuck in the lavatory
[A] They were **[D]** there from **[A]** Sunday to Saturday
[E7] Nobody knew they were **[A]**↓ there **[A]**↓
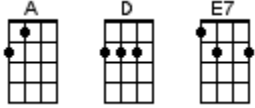
Shady Grove (Am)

Traditional – Appalachian tune
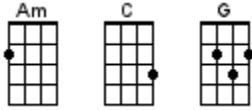
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Am] Shady Grove **[G]** my true love
[Am] Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'
[C] Shady Grove **[G]** my true love
I'm **[Am]** goin' **[G]** back to **[Am]** Harlan

[Am] Shady Grove **[G]** my true love
[Am] Shady **[G]** Grove, I **[Am]** know
[C] Shady Grove **[G]** my true love
I'm **[Am]** bound for **[G]** Shady **[Am]** Grove

[Am] When I was a **[G]** little boy
I **[Am]** wanted a **[G]** Barlow **[Am]** knife
Now **[C]** all I want's little **[G]** Shady Grove
To **[Am]** say she'll **[G]** be my **[Am]** wife

[Am] Cheeks as red as a **[G]** bloomin' rose
And **[Am]** eyes the **[G]** prettiest **[Am]** brown
[C] She's the darlin' **[G]** of my heart
[Am] Sweetest little **[G]** girl in **[Am]** town

CHORUS:
[Am] Shady Grove **[G]** my true love
[Am] Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'
[C] Shady Grove **[G]** my true love
I'm **[Am]** goin' **[G]** back to **[Am]** Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:
[Am] Shady Grove **[G]** my true love
[Am] Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'
[C] Shady Grove **[G]** my true love
I'm **[Am]** goin' **[G]** back to **[Am]** Harlan

[Am] Wish I had a **[G]** banjo string
[Am] Made of **[G]** golden **[Am]** twine
And **[C]** every tune I'd **[G]** pick on it
Is "I **[Am]** wish that **[G]** girl were **[Am]** mine"

[Am] Some come here to **[G]** fiddle and dance
[Am] Some come **[G]** here to **[Am]** tarry
[C] Some come here to **[G]** fiddle and dance
[Am] I come **[G]** here to **[Am]** marry

[Am] Fly around, my [G] brown-eyed girl
[Am] Fly a-[G]round, my [Am] daisy
[C] Fly around, my [G] brown-eyed girl
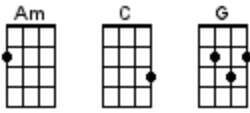[Am] Nearly [G] drive me [Am] crazy

CHORUS:
[Am] Shady Grove [G] my true love
[Am] Shady [G] Grove, my [Am] darlin'
[C] Shady Grove [G] my true love
I'm [Am] goin' [G] back to [Am] Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:
[Am] Shady Grove [G] my true love
[Am] Shady [G] Grove, my [Am] darlin'
[C] Shady Grove [G] my true love
I'm [Am] goin' [G] back to [Am] Harlan

[Am] Went to see my [G] Shady Grove
She was [Am] standin' in the [G] door
Her [C] shoes and stockin's [G] in her hand
Her [Am] bare feet [G] on the [Am] floor

A [Am] kiss from pretty little [G] Shady Grove
Is [Am] sweet as [G] brandy [Am] wine
And there [C] ain't no girl in [G] all this world
That's [Am] pretti-[G]er than [Am] mine

CHORUS:
[Am] Shady Grove [G] my true love
[Am] Shady [G] Grove, my [Am] darlin'
[C] Shady Grove [G] my true love
I'm [Am] goin' [G] back to [Am] Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:
[Am] Shady Grove [G] my true love
[Am] Shady [G] Grove, my [Am] darlin'
[C] Shady Grove [G] my true love
I'm [Am] goin' [G] back to [Am] Harlan

[Am] Peaches in the [G] summertime
[Am] Apples [G] in the [Am] fall
If [C] I can't get the [G] girl I love
[Am] Won't have [G] none at [Am] all

[Am] Wish I had a **[G]** needle and thread
[Am] Fine as **[G]** I could **[Am]** sew
I'd **[C]** sew that pretty girl **[G]** to my side
And **[Am]** down the **[G]** road we'd **[Am]** go

CHORUS:
[Am] Shady Grove **[G]** my true love
[Am] Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'
[C] Shady Grove **[G]** my true love
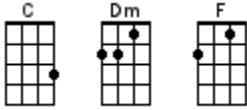I'm **[Am]** goin' **[G]** back to **[Am]** Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:
[Am] Shady Grove **[G]** my true love
[Am] Shady **[G]** Grove, my **[Am]** darlin'
[C] Shady Grove **[G]** my true love
I'm **[Am]** goin' **[G]** back to **[Am]**↓ Har-↓lan
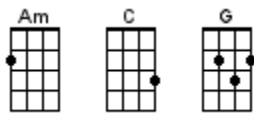
Shady Grove (Dm)

Traditional – Appalachian tune

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
[Dm] Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'
[F] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
I'm **[Dm]** goin' **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

[Dm] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
[Dm] Shady **[C]** Grove, I **[Dm]** know
[F] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
I'm **[Dm]** bound for **[C]** Shady **[Dm]** Grove

[Dm] When I was a **[C]** little boy
I **[Dm]** wanted a **[C]** Barlow **[Dm]** knife
Now **[F]** all I want's little **[C]** Shady Grove
To **[Dm]** say she'll **[C]** be my **[Dm]** wife

[Dm] Cheeks as red as a **[C]** bloomin' rose
And **[Dm]** eyes the **[C]** prettiest **[Dm]** brown
[F] She's the darlin' **[C]** of my heart
[Dm] Sweetest little **[C]** girl in **[Dm]** town

CHORUS:
[Dm] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
[Dm] Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'
[F] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
I'm **[Dm]** goin' **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:
[Dm] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
[Dm] Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'
[F] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
I'm **[Dm]** goin' **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

[Dm] Wish I had a **[C]** banjo string
[Dm] Made of **[C]** golden **[Dm]** twine
And **[F]** every tune I'd **[C]** pick on it
Is "I **[Dm]** wish that **[C]** girl were **[Dm]** mine"

[Dm] Some come here to **[C]** fiddle and dance
[Dm] Some come **[C]** here to **[Dm]** tarry
[F] Some come here to **[C]** fiddle and dance
[Dm] I come **[C]** here to **[Dm]** marry
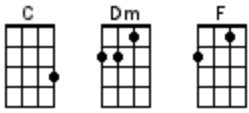
[Dm] Fly around, my **[C]** brown-eyed girl
[Dm] Fly a-**[C]**round, my **[Dm]** daisy
[F] Fly around, my **[C]** brown-eyed girl
[Dm] Nearly **[C]** drive me **[Dm]** crazy

CHORUS:
[Dm] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
[Dm] Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'
[F] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
I'm **[Dm]** goin' **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:
[Dm] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
[Dm] Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'
[F] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
I'm **[Dm]** goin' **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

[Dm] Went to see my **[C]** Shady Grove
She was **[Dm]** standin' in the **[C]** door
Her **[F]** shoes and stockin's **[C]** in her hand
Her **[Dm]** bare feet **[C]** on the **[Dm]** floor

A **[Dm]** kiss from pretty little **[C]** Shady Grove
Is **[Dm]** sweet as **[C]** brandy **[Dm]** wine
And there **[F]** ain't no girl in **[C]** all this world
That's **[Dm]** pretti-**[C]**er than **[Dm]** mine

CHORUS:
[Dm] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
[Dm] Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'
[F] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
I'm **[Dm]** goin' **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:
[Dm] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
[Dm] Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'
[F] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
I'm **[Dm]** goin' **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

[Dm] Peaches in the **[C]** summertime
[Dm] Apples **[C]** in the **[Dm]** fall
If **[F]** I can't get the **[C]** girl I love
[Dm] Won't have **[C]** none at **[Dm]** all

[Dm] Wish I had a **[C]** needle and thread
[Dm] Fine as **[C]** I could **[Dm]** sew
I'd **[F]** sew that pretty girl **[C]** to my side
And **[Dm]** down the **[C]** road we'd **[Dm]** go

CHORUS:
[Dm] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
[Dm] Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'
[F] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
I'm **[Dm]** goin' **[C]** back to **[Dm]** Harlan

INSTRUMENTAL:
[Dm] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
[Dm] Shady **[C]** Grove, my **[Dm]** darlin'
[F] Shady Grove **[C]** my true love
I'm **[Dm]** goin' **[C]** back to **[Dm]**↓ Har-↓lan
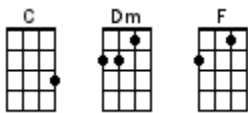
Shaving Cream

Benny Bell 1946
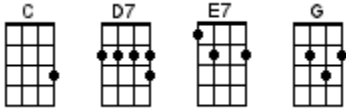
< SINGING NOTE: G >

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]**↓ keen

I **[G]** have a sad story to tell you **[G]**
It **[G]** may hurt your feelings a **[D7]** bit **[D7]**
Last **[D7]** night when I walked into my **[G]** bathroom **[E7]**
I **[C]** stepped in a **[D7]**↓ big pile of

CHORUS:
[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

[G] / **[D7]** / **[G]** / **[D7]**

I **[G]** think I'll break off with my girlfriend **[G]**
Her **[G]** antics are queer I'll ad-**[D7]**mit **[D7]**
Each **[D7]** time I say, "Darling, I **[G]** love you" **[E7]**
She **[C]** tells me that **[D7]**↓ I'm full of

CHORUS:
[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

[G] / **[D7]** / **[G]** / **[D7]**

Our **[G]** baby fell out of the window **[G]**
You'd **[G]** think that her head would be **[D7]** split **[D7]**
But **[D7]** good luck was with her that **[G]** morning **[E7]**
She **[C]** fell in a **[D7]** ↓ barrel of

CHORUS:
[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

[G] / **[D7]** / **[G]** / **[D7]**

An **[G]** old lady died in a bathtub **[G]**
She **[G]** died from a terrible **[D7]** fit **[D7]**
In **[D7]** order to fulfill her **[G]** wishes **[E7]**
She was **[C]** buried in **[D7]**↓ six feet of

CHORUS:
[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

[G] / **[D7]** / **[G]** / **[D7]**

When **[G]** I was in France with the army **[G]**
One **[G]** day I looked into my **[D7]** kit **[D7]**
I **[D7]** thought I would find me a **[G]** sandwich **[E7]**
But the **[C]** darn thing was **[D7]**↓ loaded with

CHORUS:
[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-**[G]**day and you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

[G] / **[D7]** / **[G]** / **[D7]**

And **[G]** now folks my story is ended **[G]**
I **[G]** think it is time I should **[D7]** quit **[D7]**
If **[D7]** any of you feel of-**[G]**fended **[E7]**
Stick your **[C]** head in a **[D7]**↓ barrel of
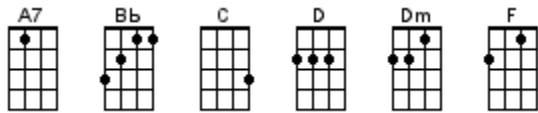
CHORUS:
[G] Shaving cream, be nice and clean
[C] Shave every-**[G]**day
And you'll **[D7]** always look **[G]** keen

[D7] / **[D7]** / **[G]**↓ **[D7]**↓ **[G]**↓
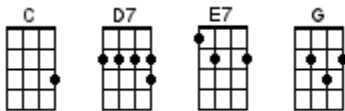
The Shed Song

Wayne Chaulk (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname And The Other Fellers 2005)

< ~[D]~ means tremolo on the D chord >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm] / **[C]** / **[Bb]** / **[A7]** /

[Dm] Oh **[C]** oh **[Bb]** oh **[A7]** oh

Where I **[Dm]** pick apart my chainsaw and **[C]** go to drink my **[Dm]** beer
A **[Dm]** couple of dozen **[C]** games of darts **[Bb]** three or four **[C]** times a **[Dm]** year
[Dm] Sort me nuts and bolts **[C]** sharpen up a **[Dm]** knife
Es-**[Dm]**cape from the **[C]** youngsters, the **[Bb]** TV **[C]** and the **[Dm]** wife

CHORUS:
In me **[Dm]** shed, me shed, me lovely little shed
[Bb] Might as well get a **[F]** chesterfield, a **[A7]** toilet and a **[Dm]** bed
It's the **[Dm]** only place where I can go and tinker with me toys
[Bb] Go and find **[F]** solitude with a **[A7]** bunch of ugly **[Dm]** guys **[C]** / **[Bb]** / **[A7]** /

[Dm] Oh **[C]** oh **[Bb]** oh **[A7]** oh

Well the **[Dm]** smoke goes up the chimney, a **[C]** signal to the **[Dm]** boys
They **[Dm]** all invent ex-**[C]**cuses and they **[Bb]** show up **[C]** like the **[Dm]** flies
We **[Dm]** stand around discussing, the **[C]** deeper things in **[Dm]** life
Like the **[Dm]** beauty of a **[C]** piston or the **[Bb]** marvels **[C]** of a **[Dm]** trike

CHORUS:
In me **[Dm]** shed, me shed, me lovely little shed
[Bb] Might as well get a **[F]** chesterfield, a **[A7]** toilet and a **[Dm]** bed
It's the **[Dm]** only place where I can go and tinker with me toys
[Bb] Go and find **[F]** solitude with a **[A7]** bunch of ugly **[Dm]** guys **[C]** / **[Bb]** / **[A7]** /

[Dm] Oh **[C]** oh **[Bb]** oh **[A7]** oh

There are **[Dm]** meaningful activities for **[C]** men to all en-**[Dm]**joy
Like the **[Dm]** sharpening of a **[C]** buck saw, or **[Bb]** tying **[C]** up some **[Dm]** flies
To **[Dm]** justify your shed time, keep **[C]** quality in **[Dm]** life
You **[Dm]** build a coffee **[C]** table just to **[Bb]** satis-**[C]**fy the **[Dm]** wife

CHORUS:
In me **[Dm]** shed, me shed, me lovely little shed
[Bb] Might as well get a **[F]** chesterfield, a **[A7]** toilet and a **[Dm]** bed
It's the **[Dm]** only place where I can go and tinker with me toys
[Bb] Go and find **[F]** solitude with a **[A7]** bunch of ugly **[Dm]** guys **[C]** / **[Bb]** / **[A7]** /

[Dm] Oh **[C]** oh **[Bb]** oh **[A7]** oh

And I **[Dm]** got to say she's beautiful **[C]** men will all a-**[Dm]**gree
With her **[Dm]** arse to the **[C]** woodpile, she **[Bb]** faces **[C]** out to **[Dm]** sea
An **[Dm]** oil-drum woodstove, a **[C]** hole for the **[Dm]** mouse
And a **[Dm]** thousand little **[C]** treasures
That got **[Bb]** banished **[C]** from the **[Dm]** house

CHORUS:
In me **[Dm]** shed, me shed, me lovely little shed
[Bb] Might as well get a **[F]** chesterfield, a **[A7]** toilet and a **[Dm]** bed
It's the **[Dm]** only place where I can go and tinker with me toys
[Bb] Go and find **[F]** solitude with a **[A7]** bunch of ugly **[Dm]** guys **[C]**
[Bb] Pee Break **[A7]**

INSTRUMENTAL:
And I **[Dm]** got to say she's beautiful **[C]** men will all **[Dm]** agree
With her **[Dm]** arse to the **[C]** woodpile, she **[Bb]** faces **[C]** out to **[Dm]** sea
An **[Dm]** oil drum woodstove, a **[C]** hole for the **[Dm]** mouse
And a **[Dm]** thousand little **[C]** treasures
That got **[Bb]** banished **[C]** from the **[Dm]** house **[Dm]** / **[Dm]** / **[Dm]**

If the **[Dm]** wife ever threatens, and **[C]** forces me to **[Dm]** choose
Between me **[Dm]** marriage or the **[C]** shed, either **[Bb]** way I'm **[C]** going to **[Dm]** lose
Me **[Dm]** tools and me buddies, or me **[C]** wife and our **[Dm]**↓ bed **< SLOW >**

I **[Dm]**↓ guess I'll have to **[Dm]**↓ leave it all **< A TEMPO >**

And **[Bb]** move in **[C]** to me **[Dm]** shed!
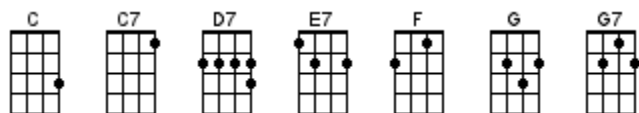
CHORUS:
In me **[Dm]** shed, me shed, me lovely little shed
[Bb] Might as well get a **[F]** chesterfield, a **[A7]** toilet and a **[Dm]** bed
It's the **[Dm]** only place where I can go and tinker with me toys
[Bb] Go and find **[F]** solitude with a **[A7]** bunch of ugly **~[D]~** guys **[D]**↓
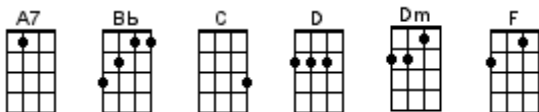
Show Me The Way To Go Home

Irving King 1925

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

Oh **[C]** show me the way to go home
I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed
I **[C]** had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head
Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam
On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam
You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go **[C]**↓ home **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

/ [C] / [C] /

[C] When I'm happy **[F]** when I'm happy
[C] Singing all the **[G7]** while
[C] I don't need no-**[F]**body there
To **[C]** show me **[G7]** how to **[C]**↓ smile **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓
[G] When I've been out on a spree
[D7] Toddling down the **[G]** street
[G] With this little melody
**[C]** Every-**[D7]**one I **[G7]** greet

[C] Show me the way to go **[C7]** home
I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed
I **[C]** had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head
Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam
On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam
You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go **[C]**↓ home **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

/ [C] / [C] /

[C] Old King Cole was a **[F]** merry old soul
And a **[C]** merry old soul was **[G7]** he
He **[C]** called for his wine and he **[F]** called for his pipe
And he **[C]** called for his **[G7]** fiddlers **[C]**↓ three **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓
[G] When they'd had a high old time
[D7] All the whole night **[G]** through
[G] What was it that King Cole said
[C] And his **[D7]** fiddlers **[G7]** too

[C] Show me the way to go **[C7]** home
I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed
I **[C]** had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head
Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam
On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam
You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go **[C]**↓ home **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

/ [C] / [C] /

[C] Buying drinks, a **[F]** lot of ginks
[C] Gathered in a swell ca-**[G7]**fé
A **[C]** Scotsman who had **[F]** quite a few
Was **[C]** feeling **[G7]** rather **[C]**↓ gay **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓
[G] He kept drinking with each guy
[D7] As the hours **[G]** fled
[G] When it came his time to buy
**[C]** He stands **[D7]** up and **[G7]** said

[C] Show me the way to go **[C7]** home
I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed
I **[C]** had a wee drammie about an hour ago
And it's **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head
Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam
On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam
You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go **[C]** home

[C] Show me the way to go **[C7]** home
I'm **[F]** tired and I want to go to **[C]** bed
I **[C]** had a little drink about an hour ago
And it's **[D7]** gone right to my **[G7]** head
Wher-**[C]**ever I may **[C7]** roam
On **[F]** land or sea or **[E7]** foam
You can **[C]** always hear me singing this song
[G7] Show me the way to go **[C]**↓ home **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓
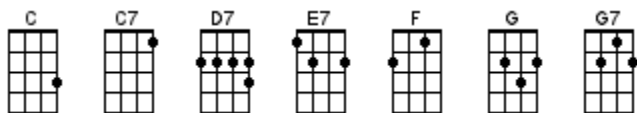
Skye Boat Song

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulder, Music: an air collected by Anne Campbell MacLeod
(First published 1884)
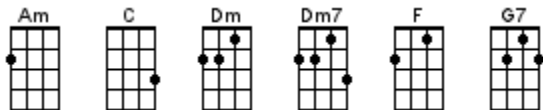
INTRO: < LOW G riff > / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

```
  |[C]              |[Am]            |[Dm7]           |[G7]           |
A|-------------|------------|------------|------------|
E|-3-------3---|-3---1---0---|------------|-----0---1---|
C|-------------|------------|-2-------2---|-2----------|
G|-------------|------------|------------|------------|
  | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |


  |[C]              |[F]             |[C]             |[C]            |
A|-------------|------------|------------|------------|
E|-0-------0---|------------|------------|------------|
C|-------2-----|------------|-0----------|-0----------|
G|-------------|-2-------2---|------------|------------|
  | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |
```

[C] Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat, like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing
[C] "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**
[C] Carry the **[Am]** lad that's **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King
[C] Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

[Am] Loud the winds howl **[Dm]** loud the waves roar
[Am] Thunderclaps **[F]** rend the **[Am]** air **[Am]**
[Am] Baffled our foes **[Dm]** stand by the shore
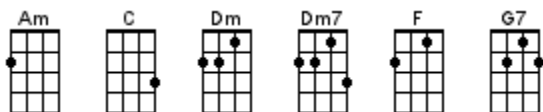**[Am]** Follow they **[F]** will not **[Am]** dare **[G7]**

[C] Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat, like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing
[C] "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**
[C] Carry the **[Am]** lad that's **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King
[C] Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

[Am] Though the waves leap **[Dm]** soft shall ye sleep
[Am] Ocean's a **[F]** royal **[Am]** bed **[Am]**
[Am] Rocked in the deep **[Dm]** Flora will keep
[Am] Watch by your **[F]** weary **[Am]** head **[G7]**

[C] Speed bonnie **[Am]** boat like a **[Dm7]** bird on the **[G7]** wing
[C] "Onward!" the **[F]** sailors **[C]** cry **[G7]**
[C] Carry the **[Am]** lad that's **[Dm7]** born to be **[G7]** King
**[C]** Over the **[F]** sea to **[C]** Skye **[C]**

[Am] Many's the lad [Dm] fought on that day
[Am] Well the clay-[F]more could [Am] wield [Am]
[Am] When the night came [Dm] silently lay
[Am] Dead on [F] Culloden's [Am] field [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

[Am] Burned are our homes [Dm] exile and death
[Am] Scatter the [F] loyal [Am] men [Am]
[Am] Yet e'er the sword [Dm] cool in the sheath
[Am] Charlie will [F] come [Am] again [G7]

[C] Speed bonnie [Am] boat, like a [Dm7] bird on the [G7] wing
[C] "Onward!" the [F] sailors [C] cry [G7]
[C] Carry the [Am] lad that's [Dm7] born to be [G7] King
[C] Over the [F] sea to [C] Skye [C]

```
  |[C]            |[Am]           |[Dm7]          |[G7]            |
A |-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
E |-3-------3---|-3---1---0---|-------------|-----0---1---|
C |-------------|-------------|-2-------2---|-2-----------|
G |-------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|
  | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |

  |[C]            |[F]            |[C]↓           |
A |-------------|-------------|-------------|
E |-0-------0---|-------------|-------------|
C |-------2-----|-------------|-0-----------|
G |-------------|-2-------2---|-------------|
  | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + |
```

Song For The Mira

Allister MacGillivray 1973
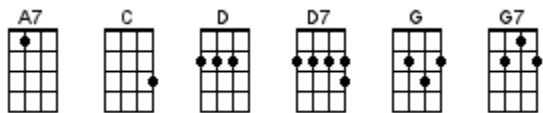
INTRO: < SING E > / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

CHORUS:
[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [D] Bridge
And the [D] pleasure it [G] brings [G]

[G] Out on the Mira on [C] warm after-[G]noons
[D] Old men go [G] fishing with [C] black line and [D7] spoon [D7]
And [G] if they catch nothing, they [C] never com-[G]plain
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

[G] Boys in their boats call to [C] girls on the [G] shore
[D] Teasing the [G] ones that they [C] dearly a-[D7]dore [D7]
And [G] into the evening, the [C] courting be-[G]gins
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:
[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [A7] pleasure it [D7] brings [D7]

[G] Out on the Mira on [C] soft summer [G] nights
[D] Bonfires [G] blaze to the [C] children's de-[D7]light [D7]
They [G] dance 'round the flames singing [C] songs with their [G] friends
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

And [G] over the ashes, the [C] stories are [G] told
Of [D] witches and [G] werewolves and [C] Oak Island [D7] gold [D7]
The [G] stars on the river, they [C] sparkle and [G] spin
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G7]

CHORUS:
[C] Can you imagine a [G] piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and [G] kings? [G7]
[C] I'd trade you ten of your [G] cities for Marion [A7] Bridge
And the [A7] pleasure it [D7] brings [D7]

[G] Out on the Mira, the [C] people are [G] kind
They'll [D] treat you to [G] home brew and [C] help you un-[D7]wind [D7]
And [G] if you come broken, they'll [C] see that you [G] mend
And I [G] wish I was [D7] with them a-[G]gain [G]

But **[G]** now I'll conclude with this **[C]** wish-you-go-**[G]**well
[D] Sweet be your **[G]** dreams and your **[C]** happiness **[D7]** swell **[D7]**
[G] I'll leave you now for my **[C]** journey be-**[G]**gins
And I'm **[G]** going to be **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gai-**[D7]**ain
Yes, I'm **[G]** going to be **[D7]** with them a-**[G]**gain **[G7]**

CHORUS:
[C] Can you imagine a **[G]** piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and **[G]** kings? **[G7]**
[C] I'd trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[A7]** Bridge
And the **[A7]** pleasure it **[D7]** brings **[D7]**

[C] Can you imagine a **[G]** piece of the universe
[D] More fit for princes and **[G]** kings? **[G7]**
[C] I'd trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[D]** Bridge
And the **[D]** pleasure it **[G]** brings **[G]**

[C] I'd trade you ten of your **[G]** cities for Marion **[D]** Bridge
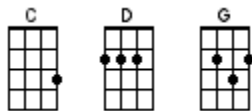And the **[D]** pleasure it **[G]** brings **[G]**↓
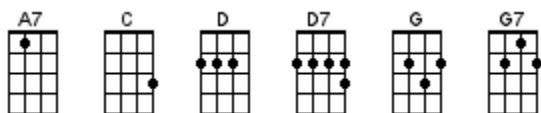
Sonny's Dream

Ron Hynes 1976

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]↓

Sonny **[G]** lives on a farm, on a wide open space
Where you can **[G]** take off your shoes and **[C]** give up the **[G]** race
You could **[D]** lay down your head, by a sweet riverbed
But Sonny **[C]** always remembers, what it was his mama **[G]** sai-ai-**[D]**aid **[D]**↓

CHORUS:
Oh, Sonny **[G]** don't go away, I am **[G]** here all alone
Your **[G]** daddy's a sailor, who **[C]** never comes **[G]** home
All these **[D]** nights get so long, and the silence goes on
And I'm **[C]** feeling so tired, I'm not all that **[G]** stro-o-**[D]**ong **[D]**

Sonny **[G]** carries a load, though he's barely a man
There ain't **[G]** all that to do, still he **[C]** does what he **[G]** can
And he **[D]** watches the sea, from a room by the stairs
And the **[C]** waves keep on rollin', they've done that for **[G]** years and for **[D]** years **[D]**

CHORUS:
Oh, Sonny **[G]** don't go away, I am **[G]** here all alone
Your **[G]** daddy's a sailor, who **[C]** never comes **[G]** home
All these **[D]** nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I'm **[C]** feeling so tired, not all that **[G]** stro-o-**[D]**ong **[D]** / **[D]** / **[D]** /

[C] / [C] / [C] / [G] / [D] / [D]↓

It's a **[G]** hundred miles to town, Sonny's **[G]** never been there
And he **[G]** goes to the highway and **[C]** stands there and **[G]** stares
And the **[D]** mail comes at four, and the mailman is old
Oh but he **[C]** still dreams his dreams full of silver and **[G]** go-o-o-**[D]**old

CHORUS:
Oh, Sonny **[G]** don't go away, I am here all alone
Your **[G]** daddy's a sailor, who **[C]** never comes **[G]** home
All these **[D]** nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I'm **[C]** feeling so tired, not all that **[G]** stro-o-**[D]**ong **[D]**

Sonny's **[G]** dreams can't be real, they're just stories he's read
They're just **[G]** stars in his eyes, they're just **[C]** dreams in his **[G]** head
And he's **[D]** hungry inside, for the wide world outside
And I **[C]** know I can't hold him though I've tried and I've **[G]** tried and I've **[D]** tried **[D]**

CHORUS:
Oh, Sonny **[G]** don't go away, I am here all alone
Your **[G]** daddy's a sailor, who **[C]** never comes **[G]** home
All these **[D]** nights get so long, the silence goes on
And I'm **[C]** feeling so tired, not all that **[G]** stro-o-**[D]**ong **[D]**

Oh, Sonny **[C]** don't go a-**[G]**way, I am **[C]** here all a-**[G]**lone
Your **[G]** daddy's a sailor, who **[C]** never comes **[G]** home
All these **[D]** nights get so long, the silence goes on
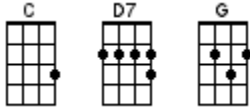And I'm **[C]** feeling so tired, not all that **[G]** stro-o-**[D]**ong **[C] / [C] / [G]**↓
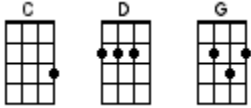
BACK TO SONGLIST

The Squid-Jiggin' Ground

Arthur R. Scammell 1943

6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**
/ 1   2   /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G][D7] / [G]↓

[D7]↓ Oh **[G]** this is the place where the **[C]** fishermen **[G]** gather
In **[C]** oilskins and **[G]** boots and Cape **[D7]** Anns battened **[C]** down
All **[G]** sizes of **[C]** figures with **[G]** squid lines and jiggers
They **[G]** congregate **[C]** here on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓

[D7]↓ Some are **[G]** workin' their jiggers while **[C]** others are **[G]** yarnin'
There's **[C]** some standin' **[G]** up and there's **[D7]** more lyin' **[C]** down
While **[G]** all kinds of **[C]** fun, jokes and **[G]** tricks are begun
As they **[G]** wait for the **[C]** squid on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓

[D7]↓ There's **[G]** men of all ages and **[C]** boys in the **[G]** bargain
There's **[C]** old Billy **[G]** Cave and there's **[D7]** young Raymond **[C]** Brown
There's a **[G]** red-headed **[C]** Tory out **[G]** here in a dory
A-**[G]**runnin' down **[C]** Squires on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓

[D7]↓ There's **[G]** men from the Harbour, there's **[C]** men from the **[G]** Tickle
In **[C]** all kinds of **[G]** motorboats **[D7]** green, grey and **[C]** brown
Right **[G]** yonder is **[C]** Bobby and **[G]** with him is Nobby
He's a-**[G]**chawin' hard-**[C]**tack on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓

[D7]↓ God **[G]** bless my sou'wester, there's **[C]** Skipper John **[G]** Chaffey
He's the **[C]** best hand at **[G]** squid jiggin' **[D7]** here, I'll be **[C]** bound
Hel-**[G]**lo, what's the **[C]** row? Why he's **[G]** jiggin' one now
The **[G]** very first **[C]** squid on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓

[D7]↓ The **[G]** man with the whisker is **[C]** old Jacob **[G]** Steele
He's **[C]** gettin' well **[G]** up but he's **[D7]** still pretty **[C]** sound
While **[G]** Uncle Bob **[C]** Hawkins wears **[G]** six pairs of stockin's
When-**[G]**ever he's **[C]** out on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓

[D7]↓ Holy **[G]** smoke! What a scuffle, all **[C]** hands are ex-**[G]**cited
'Tis a **[C]** wonder to **[G]** me that there's **[D7]** nobody **[C]** drowned
There's a **[G]** bustle, **[C]** confusion, a **[G]** wonderful hustle
They're **[G]** all jiggin' **[C]** squids on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓

[D7]↓ Says **[G]** Bobby, "The squids are on **[C]** top of the **[G]** water
I **[C]** just got me **[G]** jiggers 'bout **[D7]** one fathom **[C]** down"
But a **[G]** squid in the **[C]** boat squirted **[G]** right down his throat
And he's **[G]** swearin' like **[C]** mad on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓

[D7]↓ There's **[G]** poor Uncle Billy, his **[C]** whiskers are **[G]** spattered
With **[C]** spots of the **[G]** squid juice that's **[D7]** flyin' a-**[C]**round
One **[G]** poor little **[C]** boy got it **[G]** right in his eye
But they **[G]** don't give a **[C]** darn on the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓

[D7]↓ Now, if **[G]** ever you feel in-**[C]**clined to go **[G]** squiddin'
Leave your **[C]** white shirts and **[G]** collars be-**[D7]**hind in the **[C]** town
And **[G]** if you get **[C]** cranky with-**[G]**out your silk hanky
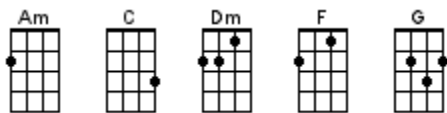You'd **[G]** better steer **[C]** clear of the **[D7]** squid-jiggin' **[G]** ground **[G]**↓
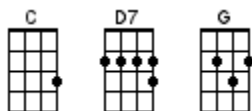
Star Of The County Down

Tune – Traditional, Lyrics - Cathal MacGarvey

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2

Near **[Am]** Banbridge Town in the **[C]** County **[G]** Down
One **[Am]** mornin' **[F]** last Ju-**[G]**ly
Down a **[Am]** boreen green come a **[C]** sweet col-**[G]**leen
And she **[Am]** smiled as she **[Dm]** passed me **[Am]** by
She **[C]** looked so sweet from her **[G]** two bare feet
To the **[Am]** sheen of her **[F]** nut-brown **[G]** hair
Such a **[F]** winsome elf, I'm a-**[C]**shamed of me-**[G]**self
For to **[Am]** see I was **[Dm]** starin' **[Am]** there

Near **[Am]** Banbridge Town in the **[C]** County **[G]** Down
One **[Am]** mornin' **[F]** last Ju-**[G]**ly
Down a **[Am]** boreen green come a **[C]** sweet col-**[G]**leen
And she **[Am]** smiled as she **[Dm]** passed me **[Am]** by
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To the **[Am]** sheen of her **[F]** nut-brown **[G]** hair
Such a **[F]** winsome elf, I'm a-**[C]**shamed of me-**[G]**self
For to **[Am]** see I was **[Dm]** starin' **[Am]** there

CHORUS:
From **[C]** Bantry Bay up to **[G]** Derry's Quay
From **[Am]** Galway to **[F]** Dublin **[G]** Town
No **[F]** maid I've seen like the **[C]** fair col-**[G]**leen
That I **[Am]** met in the **[Dm]** County **[Am]** Down **[Am]**

As she **[Am]** onward sped, sure I **[C]** scratched me **[G]** head
And I **[Am]** looked with a **[F]** feelin' **[G]** rare
And I **[Am]** says, says I, to a **[C]** passer-**[G]**by
"Who's the **[Am]** maid with the **[Dm]** nut-brown **[Am]** hair?"
Well, he **[C]** looked at me, and he **[G]** said to me
"That's the **[Am]** gem of **[F]** Ireland's **[G]** crown
Young **[F]** Rosie McCann from the **[C]** banks of the **[G]** Bann
She's the **[Am]** Star of the **[Dm]** County **[Am]** Down"

CHORUS:
From **[C]** Bantry Bay up to **[G]** Derry's Quay
From **[Am]** Galway to **[F]** Dublin **[G]** Town
No **[F]** maid I've seen like the **[C]** fair col-**[G]**leen
That I **[Am]** met in the **[Dm]** County **[Am]** Down **[Am]**

She had **[Am]** soft brown eyes with a **[C]** look so **[G]** shy
And a **[Am]** smile like the **[F]** rose in **[G]** June
And she **[Am]** sang so sweet, what a **[C]** lovely **[G]** treat
As she **[Am]** lilted an **[Dm]** Irish **[Am]** tune

At the **[C]** Lammas dance, I was **[G]** in the trance
As she **[Am]** whirled with the **[F]** lads of the **[G]** town
And it **[F]** broke me heart just to **[C]** be a-**[G]**part
From the **[Am]** star of the **[Dm]** County **[Am]** Down

CHORUS:
From **[C]** Bantry Bay up to **[G]** Derry's Quay
From **[Am]** Galway to **[F]** Dublin **[G]** Town
No **[F]** maid I've seen like the **[C]** fair col-**[G]**leen
That I **[Am]** met in the **[Dm]** County **[Am]** Down

INSTRUMENTAL:
She had **[Am]** soft brown eyes with a **[C]** look so **[G]** shy
And a **[Am]** smile like the **[F]** rose in **[G]** June
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As she **[Am]** whirled with the **[F]** lads of the **[G]** town
And it **[F]** broke me heart just to **[C]** be a-**[G]**part
From the **[Am]** star of the **[Dm]** County **[Am]** Down

At the **[Am]** Harvest Fair, she'll be **[C]** surely **[G]** there
So I'll **[Am]** dress in me **[F]** Sunday **[G]** clothes
With me **[Am]** shoes shone bright and me **[C]** hat cocked **[G]** right
For a **[Am]** smile from the **[Dm]** nut-brown **[Am]** rose
No **[C]** pipe I'll smoke, no **[G]** horse I'll yoke
'Til me **[Am]** plough is a **[F]** rust-coloured **[G]** brown
And a **[F]** smilin' bride by me **[C]** own fire-**[G]**side
Sits the **[Am]** Star of the **[Dm]** County **[Am]** Down

CHORUS:
From **[C]** Bantry Bay up to **[G]** Derry's Quay
From **[Am]** Galway to **[F]** Dublin **[G]** Town
No **[F]** maid I've seen like the **[C]** fair col-**[G]**leen
That I **[Am]** met in the **[Dm]** County **[Am]** Down

From **[C]** Bantry Bay up to **[G]** Derry's Quay
From **[Am]** Galway to **[F]** Dublin **[G]** Town
No **[F]** maid I've seen like the **[C]** fair col-**[G]**leen
That I **[Am]** met in the **[Dm]** County **[Am]** Down

/ [Am] [G] / [F][G] / [Am]↓
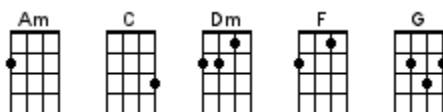
Sweet Forget-Me-Not

Bob Newcomb 1877 (as sung by Dolores Keane, Maura O'Connell, and Frances Black)
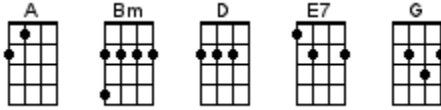
6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**
                               / 1   2   /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not"

[D] Fancy brings a thought to mind of a **[G]** flower that's bright and **[D]** fair
Its **[G]** grace and beauty **[D]** both combine, a **[E7]** brighter jewel more **[A]** rare
Just **[D]** like a maiden that I know, who **[G]** shared my happy **[D]** lot
She **[G]** whispered when we **[D]** parted last, "Oh, **[A]** you'll forget me **[D]** not"

[G] Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not"

We **[D]** met I really don't know where, but **[G]** still it's just the **[D]** same
For **[G]** love grows in the **[D]** city streets, as **[E7]** well as in the **[A]** lane
I **[D]** gently clasped her tiny hand, one **[G]** glance at me she **[D]** shot
She **[G]** dropped her flower, I **[D]** picked it up, 'twas a **[A]** sweet forget-me-**[D]**not

CHORUS:
She's **[D]** graceful and she's charming like a **[G]** lily in the **[D]** pond
[G] Time is flying **[D]** swiftly by, of **[E7]** her I am so **[A]** fond
The **[D]** roses and the daisies are **[G]** blooming 'round the **[D]** spot
[G] Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not"

**[G]** Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not"

And **[D]** then there came a happy time when **[G]** something that I **[D]** said
[G] Caused her lips to **[D]** murmur, "Yes", and **[E7]** shortly we were **[A]** wed
There **[D]** is a house down in the lane and a **[G]** tiny garden **[D]** plot
Where **[G]** grows a flower **[D]** I know it well, it's the **[A]** sweet forget-me-**[D]**not

CHORUS:
She's **[D]** graceful and she's charming like a **[G]** lily in the **[D]** pond
[G] Time is flying **[D]** swiftly by, of **[E7]** her I am so **[A]** fond
The **[D]** roses and the daisies are **[G]** blooming 'round the **[D]** spot
[G] Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[Bm]** not"
[G] Where we parted **[D]** when she whispered **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not" **[D]**↓

That's An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral)

James Royce Shannon 1913
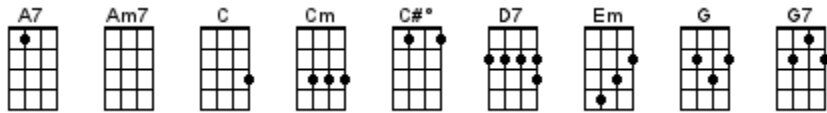
INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [G] / [G] /

[G] Over [C] in Kil-[G]larney [G]
[Em] Many years a-[G]go [D7]
Me [G] mother [C] sang a [G] song to me
In [A7] tones so sweet and [Am7] low [D7]
Just a [G] simple [C] little [G] ditty [G]
In her [Em] good ould Irish [G] way [G]
And I'd [C] give the world if [G] she could sing
That [A7] song to me this [Am7] day [D7]

CHORUS:
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo—ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
That's an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [D7]

[G] Oft in [C] dreams I [G] wander [G]
[Em] To that cot a-[G]gain [D7]
I [G] feel her [C] arms a-[G]huggin' me [G]
As [A7] when she held me [Am7] then [D7]
And I [G] hear her [C] voice a-[G]hummin' to me
[Em] As in days of [G] yore [G]
When she [C] used to rock me [G] fast asleep
Out-[A7]side the cabin [Am7] door [D7]

CHORUS:
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]
[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C#dim]li [C#dim]
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]
That's an [A7] Irish [Cm] lulla-[G]by [G]↓

There Is A Tavern In The Town

Word and music by F. J. Adams
(as published in the 1883 edition of William H. Hill's *Student Songs*)
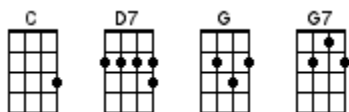
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

There **[G]** is a tavern in the town **(in the town)**
And **[G]** there, my dear love sits him **[D7]** down **(sits him down)**
And **[G]** drinks his **[G7]** wine 'mid **[C]** laughter free
And **[D7]** never, never thinks of **[G]** me

CHORUS:
Fare thee **[D7]** well, for I must leave thee
Do not **[G]** let the parting grieve thee
And re-**[D7]**member that the best of friends must **[G]** part, must part

A-**[G]**dieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu
I **[G]** can no longer stay with **[D7]** you, stay with you
I'll **[G]** hang my **[G7]** harp on a **[C]** weeping willow tree
And **[D7]** may the world go well with **[G]** thee

He **[G]** left me for a damsel dark **(damsel dark)**
Each **[G]** Friday night they used to **[D7]** spark **(used to spark)**
And **[G]** now my **[G7]** love once **[C]** true to me
Takes **[D7]** that dark damsel on his **[G]** knee

CHORUS:
Fare thee **[D7]** well, for I must leave thee
Do not **[G]** let the parting grieve thee
And re-**[D7]**member that the best of friends must **[G]** part, must part

A-**[G]**dieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu
I **[G]** can no longer stay with **[D7]** you, stay with you
I'll **[G]** hang my **[G7]** harp on a **[C]** weeping willow tree
And **[D7]** may the world go well with **[G]** thee

< OPTIONAL VERSE – SEE * >**

Oh **[G]** dig my grave both wide and deep **(wide and deep)**
Put **[G]** tombstones at my head and **[D7]** feet **(head and feet)**
And **[G]** on my **[G7]** breast carve a **[C]** turtle dove
To **[D7]** signify I died of **[G]** love

CHORUS:
Fare thee **[D7]** well, for I must leave thee
Do not **[G]** let the parting grieve thee
And re-**[D7]**member that the best of friends must **[G]** part, must part

A-**[G]**dieu, adieu kind friends, adieu, adieu, adieu
I **[G]** can no longer stay with **[D7]** you, stay with you
I'll **[G]** hang my **[G7]** harp on a **[C]** weeping willow tree
And **[D7]** may the world go well with **[G]** thee **[G]**↓ <mark>**< THE END >**</mark>
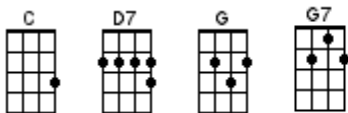
Note: The asterisked verse below does not appear in the oldest published version.

***
And **[G]** now I see him nevermore **(nevermore)**
He **[G]** never knocks upon my **[D7]** door **(on my door)**
Oh **[G]** woe is **[G7]** me he **[C]** pinned a little note
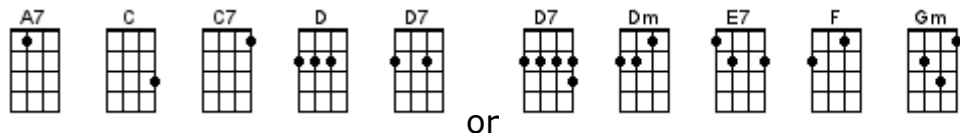And **[D7]** these were all the words he **[G]** wrote **[G]**

Those Were The Days

Original Russian song Fomin and Podrevsky.
English version Gene Raskin 1960's (as recorded by Mary Hopkins 1968)

A7   C   C7   D   D7   D7   Dm   E7   F   Gm

or

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[Dm]↓ Once upon a time there was a **[Dm]**↓ tavern **2 / 1 2 /**
[D7]↓ Where we used to raise a glass or **[Gm]**↓ two **2 / 1 2**
Re-**[Gm]**↓member how we laughed away the **[Dm]**↓ hours **2 / 1 2**
And **[E7]**↓ think of all the great things we would **[A7]**↓ do **2 / 1 2 / 1**

CHORUS:
Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end
We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]**
We'd live the **[Gm]** life we'd choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose
[Dm] For we were **[A7]** young, and sure to have our **[Dm]** way **[Dm]**↓
La la la **[Dm]** di, di-di, di **[D7]** di-di **[Gm]** di, di-di
Di di di **[A7]** di, di di-di di-di **[Dm]** di **[Dm]**↓ **2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

[Dm]↓ Then the busy years went rushing **[Dm]**↓ by us **2 / 1 2**
We **[D7]**↓ lost our starry notions on the **[Gm]**↓ way **2 / 1 2 /**
[Gm]↓ If by chance I'd see you in the **[Dm]**↓ tavern **2 / 1 2**
We'd **[E7]**↓ smile at one another and we'd **[A7]**↓ say **2 / 1 2 / 1**

CHORUS:
Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end
We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]**
We'd live the **[Gm]** life we'd choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose
[Dm] Those were the **[A7]** days, oh yes, those were the **[Dm]**↓ days
La la la **[Dm]** di, di-di, di **[D7]** di-di **[Gm]** di, di-di
Di di di **[A7]** di, di di-di di-di **[Dm]** di **[Dm]**↓ **2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

[Dm]↓ Just tonight I stood before the **[Dm]**↓ tavern **2 / 1 2 /**
[D7]↓ Nothing seemed the way it used to **[Gm]**↓ be **2 / 1 2 /**
[Gm]↓ In the glass I saw a strange re-**[Dm]**↓flection **2 / 1 2 /**
[E7]↓ Was that lonely woman really **[A7]**↓ me? **2 / 1 2 / 1**

CHORUS:
Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end
We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]**
We'd live the **[Gm]** life we'd choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose
**[Dm]** Those were the **[A7]** days, oh yes, those were the **[Dm]** days **[Dm]**↓

La da da **[Dm]** da, da da, la **[D7]** da da **[Gm]** la, da-da
La da da **[C]** da, la **[C7]** da da da da **[F]** da **[F]**
La da da **[Gm]** da, da-da, la da da **[Dm]** da, da-da
[Dm] La da da **[A7]** da, la da da da da **[Dm]** da **[Dm]**↓ **2 / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

[Dm]↓ Through the door there came familiar **[Dm]**↓ laughter 2 / 1 2
I **[D7]**↓ saw your face and heard you call my **[Gm]**↓ name 2 / 1 2 /
[Gm]↓ Oh my friend we're older but no **[Dm]**↓ wiser 2 / 1 2
For **[E7]**↓ in our hearts the dreams are still the **[A7]**↓ same 2 / 1 2 / 1

CHORUS:
Those were the **[Dm]** days my friend, we **[D7]** thought they'd **[Gm]** never end
We'd sing and **[C]** dance, for-**[C7]**ever and a **[F]** day **[F]**
We'd live the **[Gm]** life we'd choose, we'd fight and **[Dm]** never lose
[Dm] Those were the **[A7]** days, oh yes, those were the **[Dm]**↓ days

La da da **[Dm]** da, da da, la **[D7]** da da **[Gm]** la, da-da
La da da **[C]** da, la **[C7]** da da da da **[F]** da **[F]**
La da da **[Gm]** da, da-da, la da da **[Dm]** da, da-da
[Dm] La da da **[A7]** da, la da da da da **[Dm]** da, la da da da da
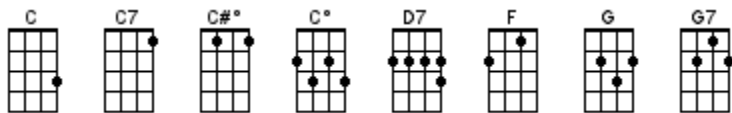**[F]** Da, la da da da **[Gm]** da, la la la la la **[D]**↓ la

or
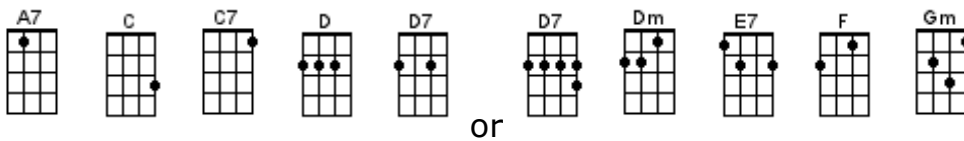
Time BUG Members Please

(aka Time Gentlemen Please)

6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**
                       / 1   **2**   **/**

INTRO: **/ 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /**

[C] Time BUG members please
It's **[C]** time you were **[C#dim]** no longer **[G]** here
[G7] Time BUG members please
It's **[Cdim]** time to drink up your **[C]** beer

We've **[C]** had a few **[C7]** stories
Some **[F]** laughter and song
We're **[D7]** all pals together
As **[G7]** we say so **[G7]** long
We'll be **[F]** back here next **[Cdim]** month
So **[C]** please come along
Now it's **[D7]** time **[G7]** BUG members **[C]** please **[G7]**↓

[C] Time BUG members please
It's **[C]** time you were **[C#dim]** no longer **[G]** here
[G7] Time BUG members please
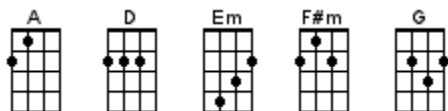It's **[Cdim]** time to drink up your **[C]** beer

We've **[C]** had a few **[C7]** stories
Some **[F]** laughter and song
But the **[D7]** time has now come
When we **[G7]** must say so **[G7]**↓ long…
We'll be **[F]** back here next **[Cdim]** month
So **[C]** please come along
For it's **[D7]** time **[G7]** BUG members **[C]**↓ please **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓

www.bytownukulele.ca   BACK TO SONGLIST

Toora Loora Lay

Na Fianna and Don Mescall 2015

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[D] / [D] / [G] / [G]

I **[D]** woke up on a Sunday mornin'
[G] Tired eyes to greet the day
A **[D]** rucksack full of expectation
[G] Up on dreary Langton way
The **[A]** train a-waitin' on the platform
The **[G]** diesel hummin' high
A **[A]** one-way ticket stamped for freedom
Time for **[G]** just one last goodbye

CHORUS:
Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]**
I'm **[Em]** on my way **[Em]**
Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**
I been **[A]** prayin', I been waitin' mister
[G] For this faithful day
Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D] / [G] / [G]**

Took **[D]** passage on the early water
[G] Waved the mainland sweet goodbye
Lit a **[D]** cigarette above on top deck
[G] Watched the seagulls soar the sky
I **[A]** woke up to the sound of laughter
And the **[G]** strangers passin' by
[A] Stepped upon the land of dreams
And **[G]** had myself a smile

CHORUS:
Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]**
I'm **[Em]** on my way **[Em]**
Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**
I been **[A]** prayin', I been waitin' mister
[G] For this faithful day
Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D] / [G] / [G]**

Met a **[D]** sham from Blarney, ginger red
On a **[G]** New York City street
He was **[D]** askin' if I'd seen the hurlin'
And **[G]** how the hell we'd meet
At a bar in **[A]** Queens, he knew a man
That **[G]** came from my home town
Then he **[A]** borrowed twenty dollars
Till his **[G]** pay day came around

CHORUS:
Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]**
I'm **[Em]** on my way **[Em]**
Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**
I been **[A]** prayin', I been waitin' mister
[G] For this faithful day
Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]** / **[G]** / **[G]**

INSTRUMENTAL: < OPTIONAL >
Met a **[D]** sham from Blarney, ginger red
On a **[G]** New York City street
He was **[D]** askin' if I'd seen the hurlin'
And **[G]** how the hell we'd meet
At a bar in **[A]** Queens, he knew a man
That **[G]** came from my home town
Then he **[A]** borrowed twenty dollars
Till his **[G]** pay day came around

I **[D]**↓ got some work by Sydney Harbour
With a **[G]**↓ firm from Antrim town
We were **[D]**↓ diggin' up the paving stones
Laying **[G]**↓ concrete pipin' down
Found a **[A]** place up on the hill for pints
Where they **[G]** said you'd have the craic
They were **[A]** singin' toora loora
Sayin' we're **[G]** never goin' **[G]**↓ back

CHORUS:
Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]**
I'm **[Em]** on my way **[Em]**
Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**
I been **[A]** prayin', I been waitin' mister
[G] For this faithful day
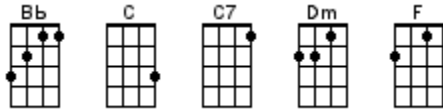
Toora **[D]**↓ loora lay
I'm on my way
Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**
I been **[A]** prayin', I been waitin' mister
[G] For this faithful day
Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]** / **[G]** / **[G]**
Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]** / **[G]** / **[G]** /

[D] / **[D]** / **[G]** / **[G]** /
[D] / **[D]** / **[G]** / **[G]** / **[D]**↓
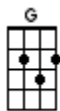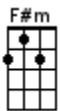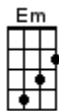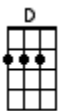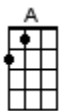
The Town Of Ballybay

Tommy Makem 1977

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Dm][C] / [Bb][C]

With me **[F]** ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o
Me-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy

In the **[F]** town of Bally-**[Dm]**bay, there **[F]** was a lassie **[C]** dwellin'
I **[F]** knew her very **[Dm]** well, and her **[C7]** story's worth a-**[F]**tellin'
Her **[Dm]** father kept a **[C]** still, and he **[Dm]** was a good dis-**[C]**tiller
But when **[Dm]** she took to the **[Bb]** drink, well the **[C]** devil wouldn't **[F]** fill her

With me **[F]** ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o
[F] Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy-o

/ [Dm][C] / [Bb][C]

And she **[F]** had the wooden **[Dm]** leg that was **[F]** hollow down the **[C]** middle
She **[F]** used to tie a **[Dm]** string on it and **[C7]** play it like a **[F]** fiddle
She **[Dm]** fiddled in the **[C]** hall, she **[Dm]** fiddled in the **[C]** alleyway
She **[Dm]** didn't give a **[Bb]** damn, for she **[C]** had the fiddle **[F]** anyway

A-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o
[F] Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy-o

/ [Dm][C] / [Bb][C]

And she **[F]** said she wouldn't **[Dm]** dance, un-**[F]**less she had her **[C]** welly on
But **[F]** when she had it **[Dm]** on, she could **[C7]** dance as well as **[F]** anyone
She **[Dm]** wouldn't go to **[C]** bed, un-**[Dm]**less she had her **[C]** shimmy on
But **[Dm]** when she had it **[Bb]** on, she would **[C]** go as quick as **[F]** anyone

A-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o
[F] Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy-o

/ [Dm][C] / [Bb][C]

She had **[F]** lovers by the **[Dm]** score, every **[F]** Tom and Dick and **[C]** Harry
She was **[F]** courted night and **[Dm]** day, but **[C7]** still she wouldn't **[F]** marry
And **[Dm]** then she fell in **[C]** love with the **[Dm]** fellow with the **[C]** stammer
When he **[Dm]** tried to run a-**[Bb]**way, she **[C]** hit him with the **[F]** hammer

With me **[F]** ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o
[F] Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy-o

/ [Dm][C] / [Bb][C]

She had **[F]** children up the **[Dm]** stairs, she had **[F]** children in the **[C]** byre
And a-**[F]**nother ten or **[Dm]** twelve, sittin' **[C7]** rottin' by the **[F]** fire
She **[Dm]** fed them on **[C]** potatoes and on **[Dm]** soup she made with **[C]** nettles
And on **[Dm]** rumps of hairy **[Bb]** bacon that she **[C]** boiled up in the **[F]** kettle

With me **[F]** ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o
[F] Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy-o

/ [Dm][C] / [Bb][C]

So she **[F]** led a sheltered **[Dm]** life, eatin' **[F]** porridge and black **[C]** puddin'
And she **[F]** terrorized her **[Dm]** man, un-**[C7]**til he died right **[F]** sudden
And **[Dm]** when the husband **[C]** died, she was **[Dm]** feelin' very **[C]** sorry
She **[Dm]** rolled him in the **[Bb]** bag and she **[C]** threw him in the **[F]** quarry

With me **[F]** ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o
[F] Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]** daddy-o

A-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong, a-**[F]**ring-a-ding-a-**[C7]**daddy-o
[F] Ring-a-ding-a-**[Dm]**dong **[C]** whack fol the **[F]**↓ daddy-o
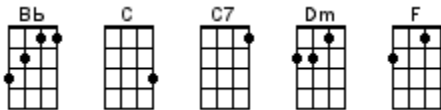
Two Sisters

Traditional (as recorded by CLANNAD 1976)
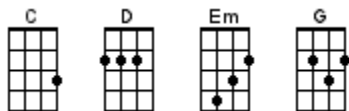
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

There **[G]** were two sisters side by **[C]** side
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
There **[G]** were two sisters side by **[C]** side
The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
There **[C]** were two sisters **[G]** side by **[Em]** side
The **[C]** eldest for young **[Em]** Johnny **[D]** cried
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

[G] Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold **[C]** ring
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
[G] Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold **[C]** ring
The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
[C] Johnny bought the youngest a **[G]** gay gold **[Em]** ring
He **[C]** never bought the eldest a **[Em]** single **[D]** thing
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

[G] Johnny bought the youngest a beaver **[C]** hat
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
[G] Johnny bought the youngest a beaver **[C]** hat
The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
[C] Johnny bought the youngest a **[G]** beaver **[Em]** hat
The **[C]** eldest didn't think **[Em]** much of **[D]** that
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:
[G] Johnny bought the youngest a beaver **[C]** hat
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
[G] Johnny bought the youngest a beaver **[C]** hat
The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
[C] Johnny bought the youngest a **[G]** beaver **[Em]** hat
The **[C]** eldest didn't think **[Em]** much of **[D]** that
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

As **[G]** they were a-walkin' by the foamy **[C]** brim
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
As **[G]** they were a-walkin' by the foamy **[C]** brim
The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
As **[C]** they were a-walkin' by the **[G]** foamy **[Em]** brim
The **[C]** eldest pushed the **[Em]** youngest **[D]** in
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

[G] Sister, oh sister, give me thy **[C]** hand
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum, **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
[G] Sister, oh sister, give me thy **[C]** hand
The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
[C] Sister, oh sister, give **[G]** me thy **[Em]** hand
And **[C]** you can have Johnny and **[Em]** all his **[D]** land
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

Oh **[G]** sister, I'll not give you my **[C]** hand
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
Oh **[G]** sister, I'll not give you my **[C]** hand
The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
Oh **[C]** sister, I'll not give **[G]** you my **[Em]** hand
And **[C]** I'll have Johnny and **[Em]** all his **[D]** land
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

OPTIONAL INSTRUMENTAL:
Oh **[G]** sister, I'll not give you my **[C]** hand
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
Oh **[G]** sister, I'll not give you my **[C]** hand
The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
Oh **[C]** sister, I'll not give **[G]** you my **[Em]** hand
And **[C]** I'll have Johnny and **[Em]** all his **[D]** land
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

So a-**[G]**way she sank and away she **[C]** swam
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
So a-**[G]**way she sank and away she **[C]** swam
The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
So a-**[C]**way she sank and a-**[G]**way she **[Em]** swam
Un-**[C]**til she came to the **[Em]** Miller's **[D]** dam
**[D]** I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

The **[G]** Miller, he took her gay gold **[C]** ring
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
The **[G]** Miller, he took her gay gold **[C]** ring
The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
The **[C]** Miller, he took her **[G]** gay gold **[Em]** ring
And **[C]** then he pushed her **[Em]** in a-**[D]**gain
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]** me

The **[G]** Miller, he was hanged on the mountain **[C]** head
[G] Sing aye-**[Em]**dum **[G]** sing aye-**[C]**day
The **[G]** Miller, he was hanged on the mountain **[C]** head
The **[Em]** boys are **[D]** born for **[C]** me
The **[C]** Miller, he was hanged on the **[G]** mountain **[Em]** head
The **[C]** eldest sister was **[Em]** boiled in **[D]** lead
[D] I'll be **[G]** true unto **[C]**↓ my ↓ love, ↓ if **[D]** he'll be true to **[G]**↓ me
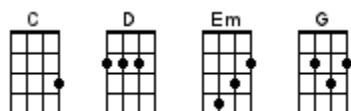
The Unicorn

Shel Silverstein 1962 (made popular by the Irish Rovers 1968)
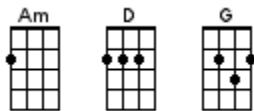
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

A **[G]** long time ago, when the **[Am]** Earth was green
There was **[D]** more kinds of animals, than **[G]** you'd ever seen
They'd **[G]** run around free, while the **[Am]** Earth was bein' born
But the **[G]** loveliest of them all was the **[Am]**↓ u-**[D]**↓ni-**[G]**corn

CHORUS:
There was **[G]** green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese
Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees
Some **[G]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Am]** sure as you're born
The **[G]** loveliest of all was the **[Am]**↓ u-**[D]**↓ni-**[G]**corn **[G]**

Now **[G]** God seen some sinnin', and it **[Am]** gave Him pain
And He **[D]** says, "Stand back, I'm goin' to **[G]** make it rain"
He says **[G]** "Hey brother Noah, I'll **[Am]** tell you what to do
[G] Build me a **[Am]** floa-**[D]**tin' **[G]** zoo, and take some of them

CHORUS:
[G] Green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese
Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees
Some **[G]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Am]** sure as you're born
[G] Don't you forget my **[Am]**↓ u-**[D]**↓ni-**[G]**corns **[G]**

Old **[G]** Noah was there to **[Am]** answer the call
He **[D]** finished up makin' the ark, just as the **[G]** rain started fallin'
He **[G]** marched in the animals **[Am]** two by two
And he **[G]** called out as **[Am]** they **[D]** went **[G]** through, "Hey Lord!

CHORUS:
I got your **[G]** green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese
Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees
Some **[G]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Am]** Lord, I'm so forlorn
I **[G]** just can't see no **[Am]**↓ u-**[D]**↓ni-**[G]**corns" **[G]**

Then **[G]** Noah looked out, through the **[Am]** drivin' rain
Them **[D]** unicorns were hidin' **[G]** playin' silly games
[G] Kickin' and splashin' while the **[Am]** rain was pourin'
[G] All them silly **[Am]**↓ u-**[D]**↓ni-**[G]**corns

CHORUS:
There was **[G]** green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese
Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees
Noah **[G]** cried, "Close the door 'cause the **[Am]** rain is pourin'
And **[G]** we just can't wait for no **[Am]**↓ u-**[D]**↓ni-**[G]**corns" **[G]**

The **[G]** ark started movin', it **[Am]** drifted with the tide
The **[D]** unicorns looked up from the **[G]** rocks and they cried
And the **[G]** waters came down and sort of **[Am]**↓ floated them away

<mark>**< SPOKEN >**</mark> And that's why you've never seen a unicorn, to this very day…

CHORUS:
You'll see **[G]** green alligators and **[Am]** long-necked geese
Some **[D]** humpty-backed camels, and some **[G]** chimpanzees
Some **[G]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Am]** sure as you're born
You're **[G]** never gonna see no **[Am]** u…-**[D]**ni…-**[G]**corns **[G]**↓ **[D]**↓ **[G]**↓
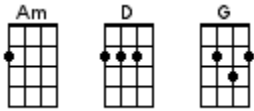
Up In The Braw Room

Trad / Daniel McLaughlin (lyrics arranged for BUG at Red Bird Live, Ottawa, to the tune of Doon In The Wee Room) **BRAW means: splendid, excellent, pleasant in Scottish**

[chord diagrams: C, D, D7, G]
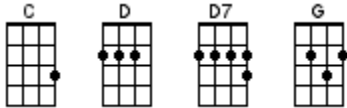
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] Up in the [G] braw room [D7] top o' the [G] stair [G]

CHORUS:
[G] Up in the braw room [C] top o' the [G] stair
[C] Everybody's [G] happy, everybody's [D] there
We're [G] all playin' ukulele [C] each one in his [G] chair
[C] Up in the [G] braw room [D7] top o' the [G] stair [G]

[G] When you're tired and weary [C] and you're feelin' [G] blue
[C] Don't give way tae [G] sorrow, we'll tell you what to [D] do
Just [G] tak' a trip tae Ottawa [C] find the Red Bird [G] there
And come [C] up tae the [G] braw room [D7] top o' the [G] stair

CHORUS:
[G] Up in the braw room [C] top o' the [G] stair
[C] Everybody's [G] happy, everybody's [D] there
We're [G] all playin' ukulele [C] each one in his [G] chair
[C] Up in the [G] braw room [D7] top o' the [G] stair [G]

If [G] you play ukulele and [C] want to hae some [G] cheer
[C] Tak' a trip tae [G] Red Bird, and order up a [D] beer
[G] Hae yersel' a bevvy [C] gie yersel' a [G] tear
[C] Up in the [G] braw room [D7] top o' the [G] stair

CHORUS:
[G] Up in the braw room [C] top o' the [G] stair
[C] Everybody's [G] happy, everybody's [D] there
We're [G] all playin' ukulele [C] each one in his [G] chair
[C] Up in the [G] braw room [D7] top o' the [G] stair [G]

[G] When I'm auld and feeble and me [C] bones are gettin' [G] set
I'll [C] no get cross and [G] cranky like other people [D] get
I'm [G] savin' up ma bawbees tae [C] buy a hurly [G] chair
Tae [C] tak' me tae the [G] braw room [D7] top o' the [G] stair

CHORUS:
[G] Up in the braw room [C] top o' the [G] stair
[C] Everybody's [G] happy, everybody's [D] there
We're [G] all playin' ukulele [C] each one in his [G] chair
[C] Up in the [G] braw room [D7] top o' the [G] stair

[G] Up in the braw room [C] top o' the [G] stair
[C] Everybody's [G] happy, everybody's [D] there
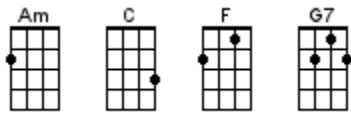We're [G] all playin' ukulele [C] each one in his [G] chair
[C] Up in the [G] braw room [D7] top o' the [G] ↓ stair [G] ↓

Vive la compagnie (Vive l'amour)

Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C]

Let **[C]** every good fellow now join in the song
[C] Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!
Suc-**[C]**cess to each other, and pass it along
[C] Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

CHORUS:
[C] Vive la, vive la **[F]** vive l'amour
[G7] Vive la, vive la **[C]** vive la vie
[Am] Vive l'amour **[F]** vive la vie
[G7] Vive la compag-**[C]**nie!

A **[C]** friend on your left, and a friend on your right
[C] Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!
In **[C]** love and good fellowship, let us unite
[C] Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

CHORUS:
[C] Vive la, vive la **[F]** vive l'amour
[G7] Vive la, vive la **[C]** vive la vie
[Am] Vive l'amour **[F]** vive la vie
[G7] Vive la compag-**[C]**nie!

Now **[C]** wider and wider our circle expands
[C] Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!
We **[C]** sing to our comrades in faraway lands
[C] Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

CHORUS:
[C] Vive la, vive la **[F]** vive l'amour
[G7] Vive la, vive la **[C]** vive la vie
[Am] Vive l'amour **[F]** vive la vie
[G7] Vive la compag-**[C]**nie!

With **[C]** friends all around us we'll sing out our song
[C] Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!
We'll **[C]** banish our troubles, it won't take us long
[C] Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

CHORUS:
[C] Vive la, vive la **[F]** vive l'amour
[G7] Vive la, vive la **[C]** vive la vie
[Am] Vive l'amour **[F]** vive la vie
[G7] Vive la compag-**[C]**nie!

Should **[C]** time or occasion, compel us to part
[C] Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!
These **[C]** days shall forever enliven our heart
[C] Vive la **[G7]** compag-**[C]**nie!

CHORUS:
[C] Vive la, vive la **[F]** vive l'amour
[G7] Vive la, vive la **[C]** vive la vie
[Am] Vive l'amour **[F]** vive la vie
[G7] Vive la compag-**[C]**nie

[C] Vive la, vive la **[F]** vive l'amour
[G7] Vive la, vive la **[C]** vive la vie
[Am] Vive l'amour **[F]** vive la vie
[G7] Vive la compag-**[C]**↓ nie ↓
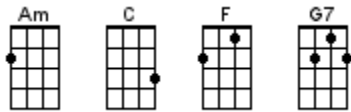
Wasn't That A Party

Tom Paxton 1973 (as covered by The Rovers aka The Irish Rovers in 1980)
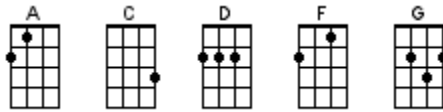
< **WE LOVE KEY CHANGES!** >

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / **[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]**↓

Could've been the **[C]** whiskey, might've been the gin **[C]**
Could've been the **[C]** three or four six-packs, I don't know
But **[C]** look at the mess I'm in
My head is like a **[F]** football, I think I'm gonna **[C]** die **[C]**
Tell me **[G]** me, oh me, oh **[G]**↓ my
Wasn't that a **[C]** party **[C]**

Someone took a **[C]** grapefruit, wore it like a hat **[C]**
I saw **[C]** someone under my kitchen table
[C] Talkin' to my old tom cat
They were talkin' about **[F]** hockey, the cat was talkin' **[C]** back **[C]**
Long about then **[G]** everythin' went **[G]**↓ black
Wasn't that a **[C]** party **[C]**

I'm sure it's just my **[F]** mem'ry
[F] Playin' tricks on **[C]** me **[C]**
But I **[D]** think I saw my buddy
Cuttin' **[D]** down my neighbour's **[G]**↓ tree

Could've been the **[C]** whiskey, might've been the gin **[C]**
Could've been the **[C]** three or four six-packs, I don't know
But **[C]** look at the mess I'm in
My head is like a **[F]** football, I think I'm gonna **[C]** die **[C]**
Tell me **[G]** me, oh me, oh **[G]**↓ my
Wasn't that a **[C]** party **[C]**

INSTRUMENTAL:
[C] / **[C]** / **[C]** / **[C]** /
[F] / **[F]** / **[C]** / **[C]** /
[G] / **[F]** / **[C]** / **[C]**

Billy, Joe, and **[F]** Tommy
[F] Well they went a little **[C]** far **[C]**
They were **[D]**↓ sittin' in my back yard, blowin' on a siren
From **[D]**↓ somebody's police **[G]**↓ car

So you see, Your **[C]** Honour, it was all in fun **[C]**
That little bitty **[C]** track meet down on Main Street
Was just to **[C]** see if the cops could run
Well they run us in to **[F]** see you, in an alcoholic **[C]** haze **[C]**
I sure can **[G]**↓ use those thirty days
To recover from the **[C]** party / **[C]**↓ **[A]**↓ Could've been the

[D] Whiskey, might've been the gin **[D]**
Could've been the **[D]** three or four six-packs, I don't know
But **[D]** look at the mess I'm in
My head is like a **[G]** football, I think I'm gonna **[D]** die **[D]**
Tell me **[A]** me, oh me, oh **[A]**↓ my
Wasn't that a **[D]** party **[D]**

Could've been the **[D]** whiskey, might've been the gin **[D]**
Could've been the **[D]** three or four six-packs, I don't know
But **[D]** look at the mess I'm in
My head is like a **[G]** football, I think I'm gonna **[D]** die **[D]**
Tell me **[A]** me, oh me, oh **[A]**↓ my
Wasn't that a **[D]** party **[D]**
Wasn't that a **[D]** party **[D]**
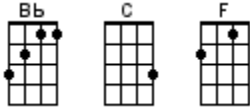Wasn't that a **[D]** party **[D]**↓

Welcome Poor Paddy Home (F)

Charles J. Kickham (date unknown)

< SINGING NOTE: C >

INTRO: <mark>**< SLOWLY >**</mark> **/ 1 2 3 / 1 2**

I **[F]**↓ am a **[C]**↓ true born **[Bb]**↓ Irish-**[F]**↓man
I'll **[F]**↓ never de-**[C]**↓ny what I **[F]**↓ am
I was **[F]**↓ born in **[C]**↓ sweet Tipper-**[Bb]**↓ary **[F]**↓ town
Three **[F]**↓ thousand **[C]**↓ miles a-**[F]**↓way

<mark>**< A TEMPO >**</mark>

CHORUS:
Hur-**[F]**ray, me **[C]** boys, hur-**[F]**ray **[F]**
No **[F]** more do I **[C]** wish for to **[Bb]** ro-**[C]**am
For the **[F]** sun it will **[C]** shine in the **[Bb]** harvest **[F]** time
To **[F]** welcome poor **[C]** Paddy **[Bb]** home **[F]**

The **[F]** girls they were **[C]** gay and **[F]** frisky **[F]**
They'd **[F]** take you **[C]** by the **[Bb]** hand **[C]**
Sayin' **[F]** Jimmy, mo **[C]** chroi, will you **[Bb]** come with **[F]** me
And **[F]** welcome the **[C]** stranger **[Bb]** home **[F]**

CHORUS:
Hur-**[F]**ray, me **[C]** boys, hur-**[F]**ray **[F]**
No **[F]** more do I **[C]** wish for to **[Bb]** ro-**[C]**am
For the **[F]** sun it will **[C]** shine in the **[Bb]** harvest **[F]** time
To **[F]** welcome poor **[C]** Paddy **[Bb]** home **[F]**

[F] In came the **[C]** foreign **[F]** nation **[F]**
And **[F]** scattered all **[C]** over our **[Bb]** land **[C]**
The **[F]** horse, the **[C]** cow, the **[Bb]** goat, sheep, and **[F]** sow
Fell **[F]** into the **[C]** strangers' **[Bb]** hands **[F]**

CHORUS:
Hur-**[F]**ray, me **[C]** boys, hur-**[F]**ray **[F]**
No **[F]** more do I **[C]** wish for to **[Bb]** ro-**[C]**am
For the **[F]** sun it will **[C]** shine in the **[Bb]** harvest **[F]** time
To **[F]** welcome poor **[C]** Paddy **[Bb]** home **[F]**

The **[F]** Scotsman can **[C]** boast of the **[F]** thistle **[F]**
And **[F]** England can **[C]** boast of the **[Bb]** ro-**[C]**se
But **[F]** Paddy can **[C]** boast of his **[Bb]** Emerald **[F]** Isle
Where the **[F]** dear little **[C]** shamrock **[Bb]** grows **[F]**

CHORUS:
Hur-**[F]**ray, me **[C]** boys, hur-**[F]**ray **[F]**
No **[F]** more do I **[C]** wish for to **[Bb]** ro-**[C]**am
For the **[F]** sun it will **[C]** shine in the **[Bb]** harvest **[F]** time
To **[F]** welcome poor **[C]** Paddy **[Bb]** home **[F]**

Hur-**[F]**ray, me **[C]** boys, hur-**[F]**ray **[F]**
No **[F]** more do I **[C]** wish for to **[Bb]** ro-**[C]**am
For the **[F]** sun it will **[C]** shine in the **[Bb]** harvest **[F]** time
To **[F]** welcome poor **[C]** Paddy **[Bb]** home **[F]**↓
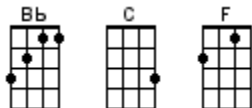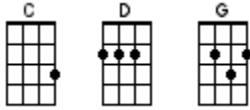

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Welcome Poor Paddy Home (G)

Charles J. Kickham (date unknown)

< SINGING NOTE: D >

INTRO: <mark>**< SLOWLY >**</mark> **/ 1 2 3 / 1 2**

I **[G]**↓ am a **[D]**↓ true born **[C]**↓ Irish-**[G]**↓man
I'll **[G]**↓ never de-**[D]**↓ny what I **[G]**↓ am
I was **[G]**↓ born in **[D]**↓ sweet Tipper-**[C]**↓ary **[G]**↓ town
Three **[G]**↓ thousand **[D]**↓ miles a-**[G]**↓way

<mark>**< A TEMPO >**</mark>

CHORUS:
Hur-**[G]**ray, me **[D]** boys, hur-**[G]**ray **[G]**
No **[G]** more do I **[D]** wish for to **[C]** ro-**[D]**am
For the **[G]** sun it will **[D]** shine in the **[C]** harvest **[G]** time
To **[G]** welcome poor **[D]** Paddy **[C]** home **[G]**

The **[G]** girls they were **[D]** gay and **[G]** frisky **[G]**
They'd **[G]** take you **[D]** by the **[C]** hand **[D]**
Sayin' **[G]** Jimmy, mo **[D]** chroi, will you **[C]** come with **[G]** me
And **[G]** welcome the **[D]** stranger **[C]** home **[G]**

CHORUS:
Hur-**[G]**ray, me **[D]** boys, hur-**[G]**ray **[G]**
No **[G]** more do I **[D]** wish for to **[C]** ro-**[D]**am
For the **[G]** sun it will **[D]** shine in the **[C]** harvest **[G]** time
To **[G]** welcome poor **[D]** Paddy **[C]** home **[G]**

[G] In came the **[D]** foreign **[G]** nation **[G]**
And **[G]** scattered all **[D]** over our **[C]** land **[D]**
The **[G]** horse, the **[D]** cow, the **[C]** goat, sheep and **[G]** sow
Fell **[G]** into the **[D]** strangers' **[C]** hands **[G]**

CHORUS:
Hur-**[G]**ray, me **[D]** boys, hur-**[G]**ray **[G]**
No **[G]** more do I **[D]** wish for to **[C]** ro-**[D]**am
For the **[G]** sun it will **[D]** shine in the **[C]** harvest **[G]** time
To **[G]** welcome poor **[D]** Paddy **[C]** home **[G]**

The **[G]** Scotsman can **[D]** boast of the **[G]** thistle **[G]**
And **[G]** England can **[D]** boast of the **[C]** ro-**[D]**se
But **[G]** Paddy can **[D]** boast of his **[C]** Emerald **[G]** Isle
Where the **[G]** dear little **[D]** shamrock **[C]** grows **[G]**

CHORUS:
Hur-**[G]**ray, me **[D]** boys, hur-**[G]**ray **[G]**
No **[G]** more do I **[D]** wish for to **[C]** ro-**[D]**am
For the **[G]** sun it will **[D]** shine in the **[C]** harvest **[G]** time
To **[G]** welcome poor **[D]** Paddy **[C]** home **[G]**

Hur-**[G]**ray, me **[D]** boys, hur-**[G]**ray **[G]**
No **[G]** more do I **[D]** wish for to **[C]** ro-**[D]**am
For the **[G]** sun it will **[D]** shine in the **[C]** harvest **[G]** time
To **[G]** welcome poor **[D]** Paddy **[C]** home **[G]**↓
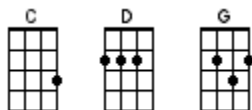
Wellerman (Soon May The Wellerman Come)

Traditional New Zealand folk song c. 1860-70 (as recorded by The Longest Johns 2018)
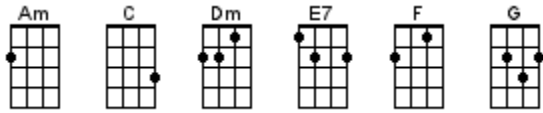
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am]

There **[Am]** once was a ship that put to sea
And the **[Dm]** name of the ship was the **[Am]** Billy o' Tea
The **[Am]** winds blew hard, her bow dipped down
[E7] Blow, my bully boys **[Am]**↓ blow, huh!

CHORUS:
[F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

She **[Am]** had not been two weeks from shore
When **[Dm]** down on her a **[Am]** right whale bore
The **[Am]** captain called all hands and swore
He'd **[E7]** take that whale in **[Am]**↓ tow, huh!

CHORUS:
[F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

Be-**[Am]**fore the boat had hit the water
The **[Dm]** whale's tail came **[Am]** up and caught her
All **[Am]** hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When **[E7]** she dived down be-**[Am]**↓low, huh!

CHORUS:
[F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

No **[Am]** line was cut, no whale was freed
The **[Dm]** Captain's mind was **[Am]** not on greed
But **[Am]** he belonged to the Whaleman's creed
She **[E7]** took the ship in **[Am]**↓ tow, huh!

CHORUS:
[F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

For **[Am]** forty days or even more
The **[Dm]** line went slack, then **[Am]** tight once more
All **[Am]** boats were lost, there were only four
But **[E7]** still that whale did **[Am]**↓ go

CHORUS:
[F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]** go

As **[Am]** far as I've heard, the fight's still on
The **[Dm]** line's not cut and the **[Am]** whale's not gone
The **[Am]** Wellerman makes his regular call
To en-**[Dm]**courage the Captain **[Am]**↓ crew and all

CHORUS:
[F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]**↓ go-**[G]**↓o

[F] Soon may the **[C]** Wellerman come
To **[Dm]** bring us sugar and **[Am]** tea and rum
[F] One day, when the **[C]** tonguin' is done
We'll **[E7]** take our leave and **[Am]**↓ go

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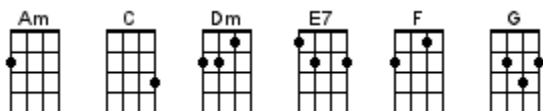
When I Am King

Alan Doyle 2004 (as performed by Great Big Sea on their album *Something Beautiful*)
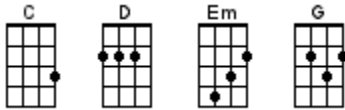
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓ Wake up, with-**[D]**out a care
Your **[C]** head's not heavy, your **[D]** conscience's clear
[G] Sins are all for-**[D]**given here **[C]** yours and **[D]** mine
[G] Fear has gone with-**[D]**out a trace
It's the **[C]** perfect time, and the **[D]** perfect place
[G] Nothing hurting nothing sore **[D]** no one suffers anymore
The **[C]** doctor found a simple cure **[D]**↓ just in time

CHORUS:
[G] All these things if **[D]** I were King would **[Em]** all appear around **[D]** me
The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]** I am **[G]** King
The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]**↓ I am **[G]**↓ King

As she **[G]** walks right in she don't **[D]** even knock
It's the **[C]** girl you lost to the **[D]** high school jock
She **[G]** shuts the door **[D]** turns the lock and she **[C]** takes your **[D]** hand
She **[G]** says she always **[D]** felt a fool, for **[C]** picking the Captain **[D]** over you
She **[G]** wonders if you miss her says she **[D]** always told her sister
That **[C]** you're the best damn kisser that she's **[D]**↓ ever had

CHORUS:
[G] All these things if **[D]** I were King would **[Em]** all appear around **[D]** me
The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]** I am **[G]** King
The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]**↓ I am **[G]**↓ King

[G] Whoa-oh whoa-**[D]**oh-oh-oh **[Em]** whoa-oh whoa-**[D]**oh-oh

BRIDGE:
[D] Daylight waits to **[C]** shine until the **[G]** moment you a-**[C]**waken
[D] So you **[C]** never miss the **[G]** da-a-a-**[D]**awn
[D] No **[C]** question now, you **[G]** know which road you're **[C]** takin'
[D] Lights all green, the **[C]** radio, plays **[G]** just the perfect **[D]** song

[G] / **[D]** / **[Em]** / **[D]** /
[G] / **[D]** / **[Em]** / **[D]**

Well, the **[G]** war's been won, the **[D]** fights are fought
And you **[C]** find yourself in **[D]** just the spot
In a **[G]** place where every-**[D]**body's got, a **[C]** song to **[D]** sing
And **[G]** like the final **[D]** movie scene, the **[C]** prince will find his **[D]** perfect queen
The **[G]** hero always saves the world, the **[D]** villains get what they deserve
The **[C]** boy will always get the girl when **[D]**↓ I am King

CHORUS:
[G] All these things if **[D]** I were King would **[Em]** all appear around **[D]** me
The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]** I am **[G]** King
[G] All these things if **[D]** I were King would **[Em]** all appear around **[D]** me
'Cause the **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]** I am **[G]** King
The **[G]** world will **[C]** sing when **[D]** I am **[G]** King
The **[G]**↓ world will sing when **[D]**↓ I am King **[G]**↓
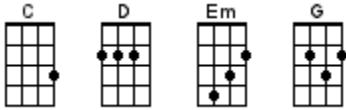
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Lyrics: Chauncey Olcott and Goerge Graff, Jr. Music: Ernest Ball (published 1912)
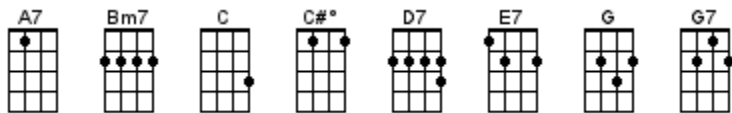
6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**
/ 1   2   /

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

There's a **[G]** tear in your **[D7]** eye, and I'm **[G]** wondering **[D7]** why
For it **[G]** never should be there at all
With such **[D7]** pow'r in your smile, sure a **[G]** stone you'll be-**[E7]**guile
Though there's **[A7]** never a teardrop should **[D7]** fall
When your **[G]** sweet lilting **[D7]** laughter, like **[G]** some fairy **[D7]** song
And your **[G]** eyes twinkle bright as can **[C]** be
You should **[C#dim]** laugh all the while, and all **[Bm7]** other times **[E7]** smile
And now **[A7]** smile a smile for **[D7]** me

CHORUS:
When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[G7]**
Sure, 'tis **[C]** like a morn in **[G]** Spring **[G7]**
In the **[C]** lilt of Irish **[G]** laughter **[E7]**
You can **[A7]** hear the angels **[D7]** sing
When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** hearts are **[G]** happy **[G7]**
All the **[C]** world seems bright and **[G]** gay **[G7]**
And when **[C]** Irish **[C#dim]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[E7]**
Sure, they'll **[A7]** steal your **[D7]** heart a-**[G]**way

For your **[G]** smile is a **[D7]** part of the **[G]** love in your **[D7]** heart
And it **[G]** makes even sunshine more bright
Like the **[D7]** linnet's sweet song, crooning **[G]** all the day **[E7]** long
Comes your **[A7]** laughter so tender and **[D7]** light
For the **[G]** springtime of **[D7]** life is the **[G]** sweetest of **[D7]** all
There is **[G]** ne'er a real care or re-**[C]**gret
And while **[C#dim]** springtime is ours throughout **[Bm7]** all of youth's **[E7]** hours
Let us **[A7]** smile each chance we **[D7]** get

CHORUS:
When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[G7]**
Sure, 'tis **[C]** like a morn in **[G]** Spring **[G7]**
In the **[C]** lilt of Irish **[G]** laughter **[E7]**
You can **[A7]** hear the angels **[D7]** sing
When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** hearts are **[G]** happy **[G7]**
All the **[C]** world seems bright and **[G]** gay **[G7]**
And when **[C]** Irish **[C#dim]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[E7]**
Sure, they'll **[A7]** steal your **[D7]** heart a-**[G]**way **[G]** ↓

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When Will We Be Married

Traditional (as recorded by The Waterboys 1988)
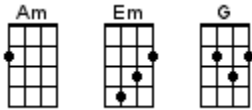
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[Am] When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed
[Am] When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Am]** same bed **[G]**
[Am] When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed
[Am] When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Em]** same bed

[Am] When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed
[Am] When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Am]** same bed **[G]**
[Am] When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed
[Am] When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Em]** same bed

You **[Am]** have your eye on **[G]** Jimmy **[Am]** long Jimmy **[G]** Lee
You **[Am]** have your eye on **[G]** Jimmy, and a **[Am]** fine man **[G]** he
You **[Am]** have your eye on **[G]** Jimmy but you'd **[Am]** better let him **[G]** be
'Cause **[Am]** when you go Molly-o **[Em]** you'll be gone with **[G]** me

[Am] When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed
[Am] When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Am]** same bed **[G]**
[Am] When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed
[Am] When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Em]** same bed

You **[Am]** have your eye on **[G]** Johnny **[Am]** thin Johnny **[G]** Fee
You **[Am]** have your eye on **[G]** Johnny and a **[Am]** fine man **[G]** he
You **[Am]** have your eye on **[G]** Johnny but you'd **[Am]** better let him **[G]** be
'Cause **[Am]** when you go Molly-o **[Em]** you'll be gone with **[G]** me

[Am] When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed
[Am] When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Am]** same bed **[G]**
[Am] When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed
[Am] When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Em]** same bed

INSTRUMENTAL:
[Am] When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed
[Am] When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Em]** same bed
[Am] When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[Em]** wed
[Am] When will we be **[G]** bedded in the **[Em]** same bed

BRIDGE:
I **[Am]** made a black **[G]** bow for your **[Am]** pretty **[G]** head
[Am] When will we be **[G]** married Molly **[Am]** when will we be **[G]** wed
I **[Am]** made a black **[G]** bow **[Am]** for your **[G]** bonny **/ [Am]** head **/ [G] /**
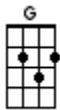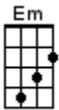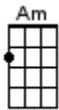
[Am] When will we be [G] married Molly [Am] when will we be [Em] wed
[Am] When will we be [G] bedded in the [Am] same bed [G]
[Am] When will we be [G] married Molly [Am] when will we be [Em] wed
[Am] When will we be [G] bedded in the [Em] same bed

<mark>< SOFTLY ></mark>
[Am][G] / [Am][G] /
[Am][G] / [Em] /
[Am][G] / [Am][G] /
[Am][G] / [Em] /

<mark>< LOUD ></mark>
[Am][G] / [Am][G] /
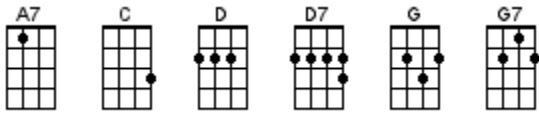[Am][G] / [Em] /
[Am][G] / [Am][G] /
[Am][G] / [Em][Am]↓ /

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When You and I Were Young, Maggie

Lyrics - George W. Johnson, Music - James Austin Butterfield, 1864
(as recorded by John McCormack 1925)

INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [G] / [G]

Let us **[G]** sing of the **[G7]** days that are **[C]** gone, **[C]** Maggie
When **[G]** you and **[D]** I were **[G]** young **[G]**

I **[G]** wandered to-**[G7]**day to the **[C]** hill, Maggie
To **[G]** watch the scene be-**[D]**low **[D]**
The **[G]** creek and the **[G7]** creaking old **[C]** mill, Maggie
As **[G]** we used to **[D7]** long a-**[G]**go **[G7]**

The **[C]** green grove is gone from the **[G]** hill, Maggie
Where **[D]** first the **[A7]** daisies **[D]** sprung **[D7]**
The **[G]** creaking old **[G7]** mill is **[C]** still, Maggie
Since **[G]** you and **[D]** I were **[G]** young **[G]**

CHORUS:
And **[C]** now we are aged and **[G]** grey, Maggie
And the **[D]** trials of **[A7]** life nearly **[D]** done **[D7]**
Let us **[G]** sing of the **[G7]** days that are **[C]** gone, Maggie…
When **[G]** you and **[D]**↓ I… were **[G]** young **[G]**

A **[G]** city so **[G7]** silent and **[C]** lone, Maggie
Where the **[G]** young and the gay and the **[D]** best **[D]**
In **[G]** polished white **[G7]** mansions of **[C]** stone, Maggie
Have **[G]** each found a **[D7]** place of **[G]** rest **[G7]**

Is **[C]** built where the birds used to **[G]** play, Maggie
And **[D]** join in the **[A7]** songs that were **[D]** sung **[D7]**
For we **[G]** sang as **[G7]** gay as **[C]** they, Maggie
When **[G]** you and **[D]** I were **[G]** young **[G]**

CHORUS:
And **[C]** now we are aged and **[G]** grey, Maggie
And the **[D]** trials of **[A7]** life nearly **[D]** done **[D7]**
Let us **[G]** sing of the **[G7]** days that are **[C]** gone, Maggie…
When **[G]** you and **[D]**↓ I… were **[G]** young **[G]**

They **[G]** say I am **[G7]** feeble with **[C]** age, Maggie
My **[G]** steps are less sprightly than **[D]** then **[D]**
My **[G]** face is a **[G7]** well-written **[C]** page, Maggie
But **[G]** time a-**[D7]**lone was the **[G]** pen **[G7]**

They **[C]** say we are aged and **[G]** grey, Maggie
As **[D]** spray by the **[A7]** white breakers **[D]** flung **[D7]**
But to **[G]** me you're as **[G7]** fair as you **[C]** were, Maggie
When **[G]** you and **[D]** I were **[G]** young **[G]**

CHORUS:
And **[C]** now we are aged and **[G]** grey, Maggie
And the **[D]** trials of **[A7]** life nearly **[D]** done **[D7]**
Let us **[G]** sing of the **[G7]** days that are **[C]** gone, Maggie…
When **[G]** you and **[D]**↓ I… were **[G]**↓ young ↓ **[C]**↓ **[G]**↓
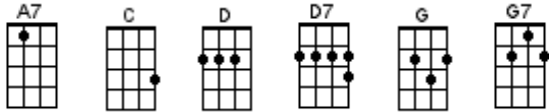
Where Everybody Knows Your Name

Cheers Theme Song by Gary Portnoy (garyportnoy.com)
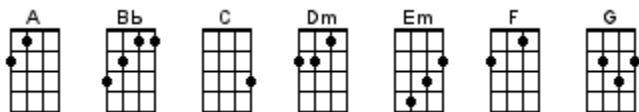

```
      |C↓              |G↓G↓        |
A|---------3-7-|-5-5-----|
E|-----0-3-----|---------|
C|------------|---------|
G|------------|---------|
  | 1 + 2    +  | 1 + 2 + |
```

INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C]↓ / **[G]**↓↓ / **[C]**↓ / **[G]**↓↓ /

[C] Makin' your way in the **[G]** world today
Takes **[C]** everything you've **[G]** got
[C] Takin' a break from **[G]** all your worries
[C] Sure would help a **[G]** lot
[Bb] Wouldn't you **[A]** like to get a-**[Dm]**way **[G]** ↓

[C] All those nights when you've **[G]** got no lights
The **[C]** cheque is in the **[G]** mail
[C] And your little **[G]** angel hung the **[C]** cat up by its **[G]** tail
[Bb] And your third fi-**[A]**ancée didn't **[Dm]** show **[Dm]**

[G]↓ Sometimes you wanna **[C]** go
Where every-**[Bb]**body knows your **[F]** na-a-ame **[G]**
[C] And they're **[Bb]** always glad you **[F]** ca-a-ame **[G]**
[Em] You wanna be where **[F]** you can see
Our **[Em]** troubles are all the **[F]** same
[Em] You wanna be where **[F]** ↓ everybody **[G]** ↓ knows **[C]** ↓ your name

/ [G]↓↓ / **[C]**↓ / **[G]**↓↓

You **[C]** roll out of bed, Mister **[G]** Coffee's dead
The **[C]** mornin's looking **[G]** bright
[C] Then your shrink ran **[G]** off to Europe
And **[C]** didn't even **[G]** write
[Bb] And your husband **[A]** wants to be a **[Dm]** girl **[Dm]** ↓

[G] Be glad there's one place in the **[C]** world
Where every-**[Bb]**body knows your **[F]** na-a-ame **[G]**
[C] And they're **[Bb]** always glad you **[F]** ca-a-ame **[G]**
[Em] You wanna go where **[F]** people know
[Em] People are all the **[F]** same
[Em] You wanna go where **[F]** ↓ everybody **[G]** ↓ knows your **[C]** ↓ name

/ [G]↓↓ / **[C]**↓ / **[G]**↓↓ / **[C]**↓

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967 are used here)

C   D   Em   G
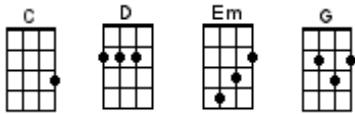
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Whack fol da [C] daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

As [G] I was goin' over, the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin'
I [G] first produced me pistol and I [Em] then produced me rapier
Sayin' [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] were a bold deceiver

CHORUS:
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] counted out his money and it [Em] made a pretty penny
I [C] put it in me pocket and I [G] took it home to Jenny
She [G] sighed and she swore, that she [Em] never would she deceive me
But the [C] devil take the women for they [G] never can be easy

CHORUS:
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] went unto me chamber, all [Em] for to take a slumber
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [G] sure it was no wonder
But [G] Jenny drew me charges, and she [Em] filled them up with water
Then [C] sent for Captain Farrell to be [G] ready for the slaughter

CHORUS:
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

'Twas [G] early in the mornin', just be-[Em]fore I rose to travel
Up [C] comes a band of footmen, and [G] likewise Captain Farrell
I [G] first produced me pistol for she'd [Em] stolen away me rapier
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

CHORUS:
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

Now, there's **[G]** some take delight in the **[Em]** carriages a-rollin'
And **[C]** others take delight in the **[G]** hurley and the bowlin'
But **[G]** I take delight in the **[Em]** juice of the barley
And **[C]** courtin' pretty fair maids in the **[G]** mornin' bright and early

CHORUS:
Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar **[G]**

If **[G]** anyone can aid me 'tis me **[Em]** brother in the army
If **[C]** I can find his station, in **[G]** Cork or in Killarney
And **[G]** if he'll go with me, we'll go **[Em]** rovin' in Kilkenney
And I'm **[C]** sure he'll treat me better than me **[G]** own, me sportin' Jenny

CHORUS:
Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** jar
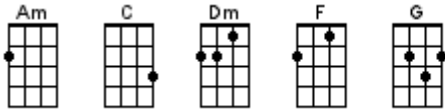
Mush-a **[D]** ring duram do duram da
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o **[C]** whack fol da daddy-o
There's **[G]** ↓ whiskey **[D]** ↓ in the **[G]** ↓ jar **[G]** ↓

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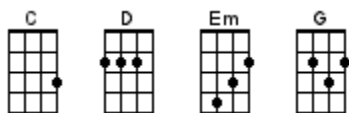
Wild Mountain Thyme

Francis McPeake 1957

Am   C   Dm   F   G

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C]

The **[C]** summer-**[F]**time is **[C]** comin'
And the **[F]** trees are sweetly **[C]** bloomin'
And the **[F]** wild **[G]** mountain **[Am]** thyme
Grows a-**[F]**round the **[Dm]** bloomin' **[F]** heather

CHORUS:
Will you **[C]** go **[F]** lassie **[C]** go?
And we'll **[F]** all go to-**[C]**gether
To pull **[F]** wild **[G]** mountain **[Am]** thyme
All a-**[F]**round the **[Dm]** bloomin' **[F]** heather
Will you **[C]** go **[F]** lassie **[C]** go?

I will **[C]** build my **[F]** love a **[C]** tower
By yon **[F]** clear crystal **[C]** fountain
And **[F]** on it **[G]** I will **[Am]** pile
All the **[F]** flowers **[Dm]** of the **[F]** mountain

CHORUS:
Will you **[C]** go **[F]** lassie **[C]** go?
And we'll **[F]** all go to-**[C]**gether
To pull **[F]** wild **[G]** mountain **[Am]** thyme
All a-**[F]**round the **[Dm]** bloomin' **[F]** heather
Will you **[C]** go **[F]** lassie **[C]** go?

If my **[C]** true love **[F]** she were **[C]** gone
I would **[F]** surely find a-**[C]**nother
To pull **[F]** wild **[G]** mountain **[Am]** thyme
All a-**[F]**round the **[Dm]** bloomin' **[F]** heather

CHORUS:
Will you **[C]** go **[F]** lassie **[C]** go?
And we'll **[F]** all go to-**[C]**gether
To pull **[F]** wild **[G]** mountain **[Am]** thyme
All a-**[F]**round the **[Dm]** bloomin' **[F]** heather
Will you **[C]** go **[F]** lassie **[C]**↓ go

The Wild Rover

Traditional (lyrics as recorded by The Dubliners)
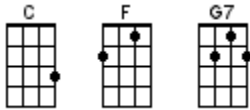
INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 / [C] / [C]

I've **[C]** been a wild rover for many the **[F]** year **[F]**
I've **[C]** spent all me **[G7]** money on whiskey and **[C]** beer **[C]**
But **[C]** now I'm returning with gold in great **[F]** store **[F]**
And I **[C]** never will **[G7]** play the wild rover no **[C]** more

CHORUS:
And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**
[C] No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**
Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**
No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more **[C]**

I went **[C]** into an ale house, I used to fre-**[F]**quent **[F]**
I **[C]** told the land-**[G7]**lady me money was **[C]** spent **[C]**
I **[C]** asked her for credit, she answered me **[F]** "Nay… **[F]**
Such **[C]** custom as **[G7]** yours I can have any **[C]** day"

CHORUS:
And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**
[C] No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**
Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**
No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more **[C]**

I then **[C]** took from my pocket, ten sovereigns **[F]** bright **[F]**
And the **[C]** landlady's **[G7]** eyes opened wide with de-**[C]**light **[C]**
She **[C]** says "I have whiskeys and the wines of the **[F]** best **[F]**
And the **[C]** words that you **[G7]** told me were only in **[C]** jest"

CHORUS:
And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**
[C] No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**
Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**
No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more **[C]**

I'll go **[C]** home to me parents, confess what I've **[F]** done **[F]**
And I'll **[C]** ask them to **[G7]** pardon their prodigal **[C]** son **[C]**
And **[C]** when they've caressed me, as oft times be-**[F]**fore **[F]**
Then I **[C]** never will **[G7]** play the wild rover no **[C]** more

CHORUS:
And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**
[C] No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**
Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**
No **[G7]** never, no **[C]** more **(one last [C] time!)**

And it's **[G7]** no, nay, never **< TAP TAP TAP >**
[C] No, nay, never, no **[F]** more **[F]**
Will I **[C]** play the wild **[F]** rover **[F]**
No **[G7]** never, no **[C]**↓ more **[G7]**↓ **[C]**↓
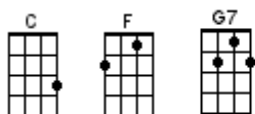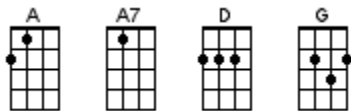

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Working Man

Rita MacNeil 1988

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [D] / [D]

It's a **[D]** working man I am
And I've **[G]** been down under-**[D]**ground
And I **[D]** swear to God if I ever see the **[A]** sun **[A7]**
Or for **[D]** any length of time
I can **[G]** hold it in my **[D]** mind
I **[D]** never again will **[A7]** go down under-**[D]**ground **[D]**

At the **[D]** age of sixteen years
Oh he **[G]** quarrels with his **[D]** peers
Who **[D]** vowed they'd never see another **[A]** one **[A7]**
In the **[D]** dark recess of the mines
Where you **[G]** age before your **[D]** time
And the **[D]** coal dust lies **[A7]** heavy on your **[D]** lungs **[D]**

It's a **[D]** working man I am
And I've **[G]** been down under-**[D]**ground
And I **[D]** swear to God if I ever see the **[A]** sun **[A7]**
Or for **[D]** any length of time
I can **[G]** hold it in my **[D]** mind
I **[D]** never again will **[A7]** go down under-**[D]**ground **[D]**

At the **[D]** age of sixty-four
Oh he'll **[G]** greet you at the **[D]** door
And he'll **[D]** gently, lead you by the **[A]** arm **[A7]**
Through the **[D]** dark recess of the mines
Oh he'll **[G]** take you back in **[D]** time
And he'll **[D]** tell you of the **[A7]** hardships that were **[D]** had **[D]**

It's a **[D]** working man I am
And I've **[G]** been down under-**[D]**ground
And I **[D]** swear to God if I ever see the **[A]** sun **[A7]**
Or for **[D]** any length of time
I can **[G]** hold it in my **[D]** mind
I **[D]** never again will **[A7]** go down under-**[D]**ground **[D]**

It's a **[D]** working man I am
And I've **[G]** been down under-**[D]**ground
And I **[D]** swear to God if I ever see the **[A]** sun **[A7]**
Or for **[D]** any length of time
I can **[G]** hold it in my **[D]** mind
I **[D]** never again will **[A7]** go down under-**[D]**ground **[D]**
God I **[D]** never again will **[A7]** go down under-**[G]**ground **[G]** / **[D]** / **[D]**↓