

# **BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) Jam Songbook for Wednesday, March 19, 2025**

Hello BUGs! The songs in this songbook are arranged in alphabetical order. Click on the title in the SONG LIST and it will take you directly to the song; when you finish the song, click on the link at the end of the song that says BACK TO SONGLIST. Be sure to check out the individual song postings for history of the song and occasional playing tips!

See you soon! Sue & Mark xoxo

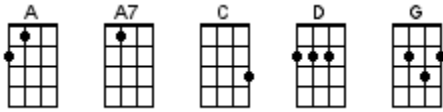
## **SONG LIST**

A Place In The Choir (SIMPLIFIED)  
Ballad of Bowser MacRae  
Brennan On The Moor  
Connemara Cradle Song  
The Crawl  
Fiddler's Green  
Fisherman's Blues  
Forty-Five Years  
Has Anybody Seen My Skates  
Hielan' Laddie (C)  
I'll Tell Me Ma  
The Island  
The Leaving of Liverpool  
Leezy Lindsay  
Lily The Pink  
The Old Dun Cow Caught Fire  
The Orange And The Green  
The Rambles Of Spring  
The Ryans and the Pittmans (We'll Rant And We'll Roar)  
Saltwater Joys  
The Shed Song  
Star Of The County Down  
Welcome Poor Paddy Home (F)  
When I Am King  
Wild Mountain Thyme

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# A Place In The Choir (SIMPLIFIED)

Bill Staines 1984 (adapted from Celtic Thunder's 2016 recording on Legacy Vol. 1)



< SINGING NOTE: F# >

**INTRO CHORUS:** / 1 2 / 1 2 / [D] / [D] / [D] / [D]↓

[D] All God's creatures got a place in the choir  
[A] Some sing low and [D] some sing higher  
Some [G] sing out loud on the [D] telephone wire  
[A7] Some just clap their [D] hands or paws  
Or [D] anything they got now

## INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

[D] All God's creatures got a [D] place in the choir  
[A] Some sing low and [D] some sing higher  
Some [G] sing out loud on the [D] telephone wire  
[A7] Some just clap their [D] hands or paws

[D] Listen to the top where the little bird sings  
In the [A] melodies, and the [D] high notes ringin'  
And the [G] hoot owl cries over [D] everything  
And the [A7] blackbird disa-[D]grees

[D] Singin' in the night time, singin' in the day  
And the [A] little duck quacks and is [D] on his way  
And the [G] otter hasn't got [D] much to say  
And the [A7] porcupine talks to him-[D]self

## CHORUS:

[D] All God's creatures got a place in the choir  
[A] Some sing low and [D] some sing higher  
Some [G] sing out loud on the [D] telephone wire  
[A7] Some just clap their [D] hands or paws  
Or [D] anything they got now

## INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

[D] All God's creatures got a [D] place in the choir  
[A] Some sing low and [D] some sing higher  
Some [G] sing out loud on the [D] telephone wire  
[A7] Some just clap their [D] hands or paws

[D] Dogs and the cats they take up the middle  
Where the [A] honeybee hums, and the [D] cricket fiddles  
The [G] donkey brays and the [D] pony neighs  
And the [A7] old grey badger [D] sighs

Well **[D]** listen to the bass, it's the one on the bottom  
Where the **[A]** bullfrog croaks and the **[D]** hippopotamus  
**[G]** Moans and groans with a **[D]** big to do  
And the **[A7]** old cow just goes **[D]**↓ moo!

### CHORUS:

**[D]** All God's creatures got a place in the choir  
**[A]** Some sing low and **[D]** some sing higher  
Some **[G]** sing out loud on the **[D]** telephone wire  
**[A7]** Some just clap their **[D]** hands or paws  
Or **[D]** anything they got now

### INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS:

**[D]** All God's creatures got a **[D]** place in the choir  
**[C]** Some sing low and **[D]** some sing higher  
Some **[G]** sing out loud on the **[D]** telephone wire  
**[A7]** Some just clap their **[D]** hands or paws

It's a **[D]** simple song of livin' sung everywhere  
By the **[A]** ox, and the fox, and the **[D]** grizzly bear  
The **[G]** dopey alligator and the **[D]** hawk above  
The **[A7]** sly old weasel and the turtle **[D]** dove

### FINAL CHORUSES:

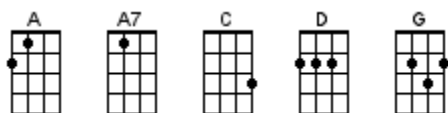
**[D]**↓ All God's creatures got a place in the choir  
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Some **[G]**↓ sing out loud on the **[D]**↓ telephone wire  
**[A7]**↓ Some just clap their **[D]**↓ hands or paws, or anything they got now

**[D]** All God's creatures got a place in the choir  
**[A]** Some sing low and **[D]** some sing higher  
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Or **[D]** anything they got now

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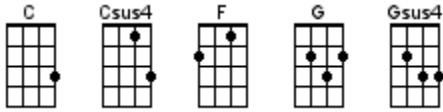
< **SLOW** >

**[D]**↓ 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]

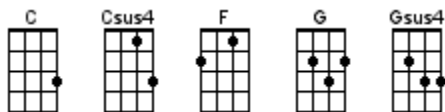
An' to-[C]night, down the [F] line, I [C] heard my boy [G] say  
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]  
He says [C] "Daddy I [F] miss ya [G] more every [C] day  
/ [Csus4] / [C] / [Csus4]  
But when [C] I hear your [F] voice, then [C] I feel al-[G]right"  
/ [Gsus4] / [G] / [Gsus4]  
He says [C] "I love you [F]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

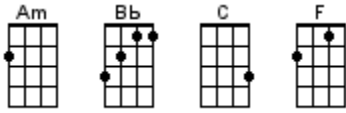
**OUTRO:**

[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



# Brennan On The Moor

Traditional 19<sup>th</sup> century (as recorded by the Clancy Brothers 1961)



**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

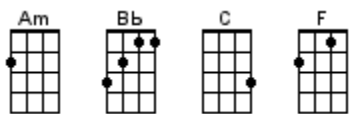
**CHORUS:**

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

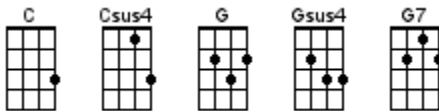
**CHORUS:**

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!**



# 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] /

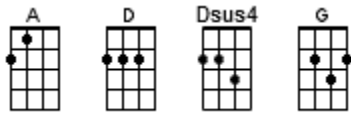
## CHORUS:

[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]rousters, 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]rousters, 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]rousters, 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]rousters, 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]rousters, 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

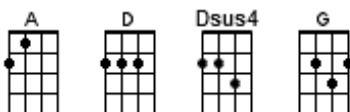
And we're [D]↓ good [A]↓ old [D]↓ boys, we [D] come from the North [A] Shore  
[G] Drinkers and ca-[D]rousters, the [A] likes you've never seen  
And this [D]↓ night [A]↓ by [D]↓ God! We [D] drank till there was no [A] more  
From the [G] Troller to the [D] Raven, with [A] all stops in be-[D]tween, and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

[D]↓ Good [A]↓ old [D]↓ boys, we [D] come from the North [A] Shore  
[G] Drinkers and ca-[D]rousters 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]↓

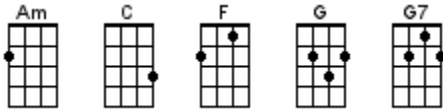


[www.bytownukulele.ca](http://www.bytownukulele.ca)

[BACK TO SONGLIST](#)

# 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]↓

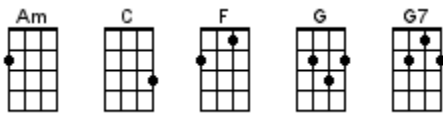
**CHORUS:**

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]↓

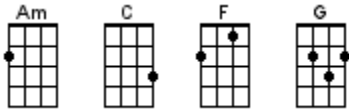


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# Fisherman's Blues

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] /**

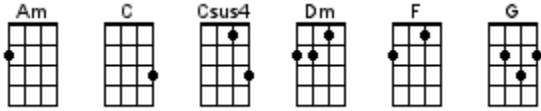
**[G] / [G] / [F] / [F] /**  
**[Am] / [Am] / [C]** Woooo-hoo **[C]**

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-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]

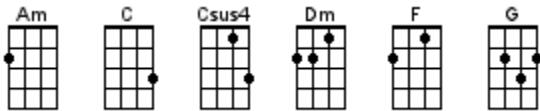
So a-[C]lone in the lights on stage every night  
I've been [G] reaching out to find a friend [G]  
Who [Dm] knows all the words [F] sings so she's heard  
And [G] knows how all the stories end [G]  
Maybe [C] after the show, she'll ask me to go  
Home [G] with her for a drink or two [G]  
Now her [Dm]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



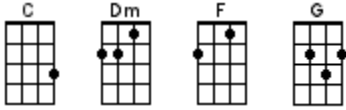
“Written during the summer of 1973 at Uncle Prescott’s summer home in Half Way Cove, Nova Scotia, shortly after I met my wife. It’s the only love song I’ve ever written, and it pleases me greatly that so many people like it still. It has been recorded by more artists than has any other song of mine.” Stan Rogers

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# 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]

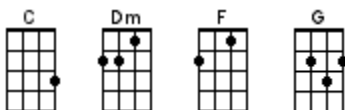
[Dm] / [C] / [F] / [G] /  
 [Dm] / [C] / [F] / [G] / [G] / [G] / [G] ↓

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:**

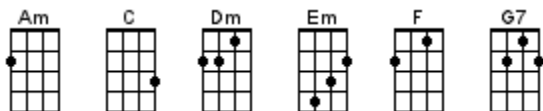
Has [C] anybody seen my skates  
 Would you [C] help me look, I don't [G] wanna be late  
 I [F] hung them in the corner where I [C] thought they'd be safe  
 I [C] guess it was my mis-[G]take

[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

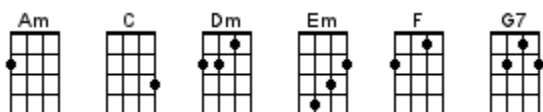
**CHORUS:**

**[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

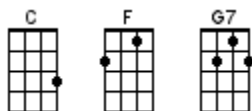
**CHORUS:**

**[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]**↓



# 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

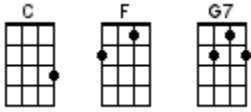
## CHORUS:

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

## < A CAPPELLA >

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

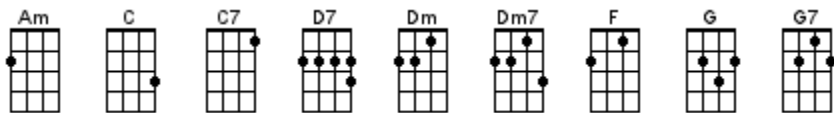


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# The Island

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] /

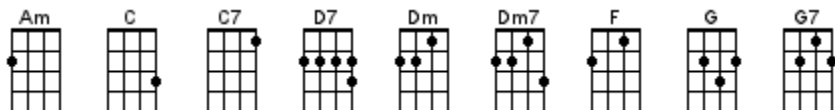
[C] Over the [G] highways and [C] over the [G] roads  
 [C] Over the [G] causeway [F] stories are [G] told [G]  
 They [C] tell of the [G] coming, and the [C] goin' a-[G]way  
 Ah, the [C] cities of A-[G]merica [F] draw me a-[G]way [G7]

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

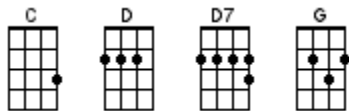


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# The Leaving of Liverpool

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]

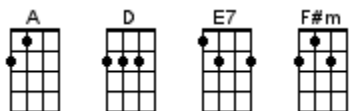
## CHORUS:

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]

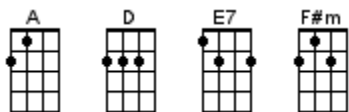
Me [D] bride and me [E7] sweetheart tae [A] be [A]

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]↓

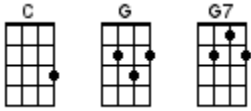


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# Lily The Pink

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-edo [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]↓

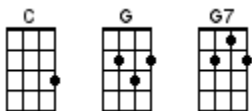
Lily the [C] Pink she, turned to [G] drink she [G]  
Filled up with [G] paraffin in-[C]si-i-ide [C]  
And des-[C]pite her, medicinal [G] compound [G]  
Sadly [G] Pi\_cca-Lily [C]↓ died...aww... < SLOW and heavenly >

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...

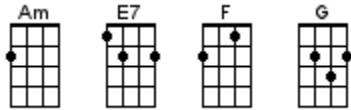
< A TEMPO > [C] drink, a drink, a drink  
To Lily the [G] Pink, the Pink, the Pink  
The saviour [G] of, the human [C] ra-a-ace [C]  
For she in-[C]vented, medicinal [G] compound [G]  
Most effi-[G]cacious, in every [C]↓ case

[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]↓



# 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] bugged!" 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, "MaIn-[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?)**

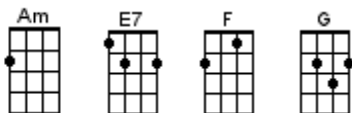
## CHORUS:

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]↓ Live  
It [Am]↓ closes [F]↓ on the [E7]↓ hour!" **(WHERE'S BROWN?)**

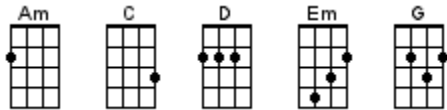
## CHORUS:

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:

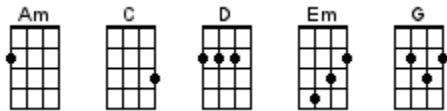
Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen  
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

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]↓



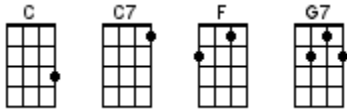
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# The Rambles Of Spring

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 [C] 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 [C] 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 [C] 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 [C] 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 [C] 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 [C] 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:**

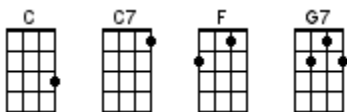
I've a [C] fine, felt [C7] hat  
And a [F] strong pair of [G7] brogues  
I have [C] rosin in my [C] pocket for my [G7] bow [G7]  
And my [C] fiddle strings are [C7] new  
And I've [F] learned a tune or [G7] two  
So I'm [C] well prepared to [G7] ramble and must [C] go [C]

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 a-[C]like 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:**

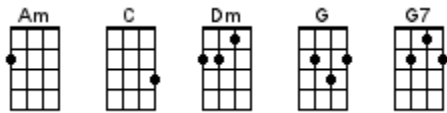
I've a [C] fine, felt [C7] hat  
And a [F] strong pair of [G7] brogues  
I have [C] rosin in my [C] pocket for my [G7] bow [G7]  
And my [C] fiddle strings are [C7] new  
And I've [F] learned a tune or [G7] two  
So I'm [C] well prepared to [G7] ramble and must [C] go [C]

And I've a [C] fine, felt [C7] hat  
And a [F] strong pair of [G7] brogues  
I have [C] rosin in my [C] 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 Ryans and the Pittmans (We'll Rant And We'll Roar)

(a blend of Gerald Doyle, James Murphy, Henry LeMessurier, lyrics - traditional)



**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] Bidy  
[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] Bidy, 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] Meerscham  
[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]

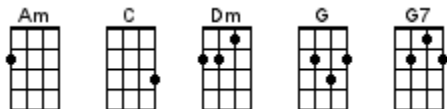
Then [C] here is a [Am] health to the [Dm] girls of Fox [G] Harbour  
Of [G] Oderin and Presque, Crabbes [G7] Hole and [C] Bruley [C]  
Now [C] let ye be [Am] jolly, don't [Dm] be melan-[G]choly  
[G] I... [C] can't marry [Dm] all, or in [G] chokey I'd [C] be [C]

### 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]↓

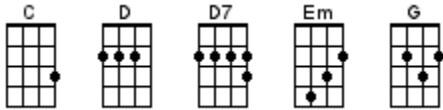
### < A CAPPELLA >

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



# Saltwater Joys

Wayne Chaulk (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers 1990)



**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]

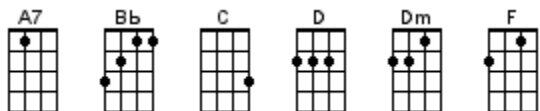
Some [D] go to where the [Em] buildings [C] reach to meet the [G] clouds  
Where [D] warm and gentle [Em] people turn to [C] swarmin' faceless [G] crowds  
So I'll [G] do without their [D] riches [Em] glamour and the [C] noise  
And I'll [G] stay, and take my chances with those [D7] saltwater [G] joys [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]↓

# The Shed Song

Wayne Chaulk (as recorded by Buddy Wasiname 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]

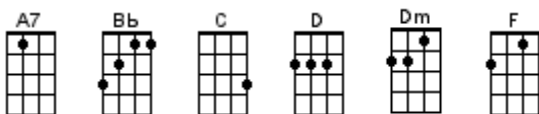
If the [Dm] wife ever threatens, and [C] forces me to [Dm] choose  
Between me [Dm] marriage or the [C] shed, either [Bb] way I'm [C] going to [Dm] lose  
Me [Dm] tools and me buddies, or me [C] wife and our [Dm]↓ bed < SLOW >

I [Dm]↓ guess I'll have to [Dm]↓ leave it all < A TEMPO >

And [Bb] move in [C] to me [Dm] shed!

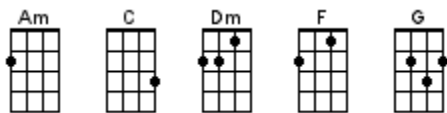
### CHORUS:

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]↓



# 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  
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

## 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] Lammass 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  
And she [Am] sang so sweet, what a [C] lovely [G] treat  
As she [Am] lilted an [Dm] Irish [Am] tune  
At the [C] Lammass 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

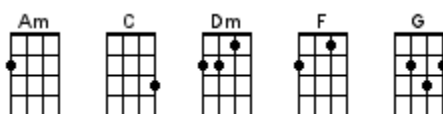
At the [Am] Harvest Fair, she'll be [C] surely [G] there  
So I'll [Am] dress in me [F] Sunday [G] clothes  
With me [Am] shoes shone bright and me [C] hat cocked [G] right  
For a [Am] smile from the [Dm] nut-brown [Am] rose  
No [C] pipe I'll smoke, no [G] horse I'll yoke  
'Til me [Am] plough is a [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

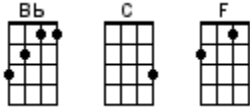
From [C] Bantry Bay up to [G] Derry's Quay  
From [Am] Galway to [F] Dublin [G] Town  
No [F] maid I've seen like the [C] fair col-[G]leen  
That I [Am] met in the [Dm] County [Am] Down

/ [Am] [G] / [F][G] / [Am]↓



# Welcome Poor Paddy Home (F)

Charles J. Kickham (date unknown)



< SINGING NOTE: C >

INTRO: < SLOWLY > / 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

< A TEMPO >

## 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:

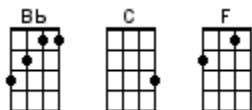
Hur-[F]ray, me [C] boys, hur-[F]ray [F]  
No [F] more do I [C] wish for to [Bb] ro-[C]am  
For the [F] sun it will [C] shine in the [Bb] harvest [F] time  
To [F] welcome poor [C] Paddy [Bb] home [F]

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]↓

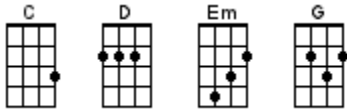


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# When I Am King

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

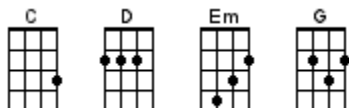
[G] / [D] / [Em] / [D] /  
[G] / [D] / [Em] / [D]

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]**↓

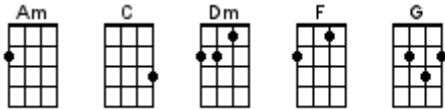


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# Wild Mountain Thyme

Francis McPeake 1957



**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