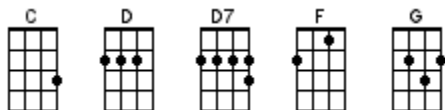


The Mull River Shuffle

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

< A CAPPELLA >

[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'

