BYTOWN UKULELE GROUP (BUG) Jam Songbook
for Wednesday, March 20, 2024

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

Beer, Beer, Beer

The Bluenose Song (also known as Ballad of the Bluenose)

Botany Bay

By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light

Captain Wedderburn

Chevaliers de la Table Ronde

I'm Looking Over A Four-leaf Clover

I'se the B'y

The Maid on the Shore

Maids When You're Young

McNamara's Band

Muirsheen Durkin

The Mummers' Dance

The Night Pat Murphy Died

Nowhere With You

Ol' Outport Museum

The Rattlin' Bog

The Riddle Song

Seven Old Ladies

Skye Boat Song

The Town Of Ballybay

Up In The Braw Room

Wasn't That A Party

Beer, Beer, Beer

Traditional
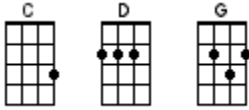
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [G]↓↓↓↓ /

[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]**↓

The Bluenose Song (also known as Ballad of the Bluenose)

Michael Stanbury 1966 (recorded by McGinty as The Song of the Bluenose 1978)
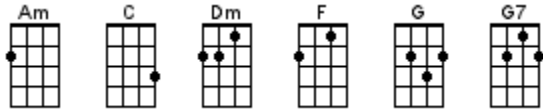
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / [C] / [C] /

[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
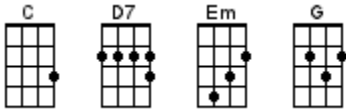For The **/ [G7]** Bluenose is **/ [G7]** sailing once a-**/ [C]**gain **[F] / [C]↓[F]↓[C]↓ /**
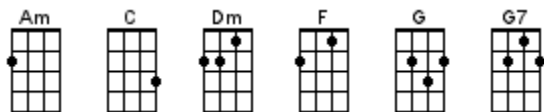
Botany Bay

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]**↓
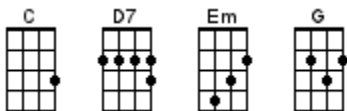
By The Glow Of The Kerosene Light

Wince Coles (as recorded by Buddy Wasisname and the Other Fellers 1993)
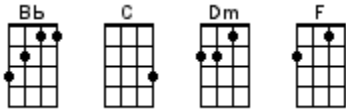
INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[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]**
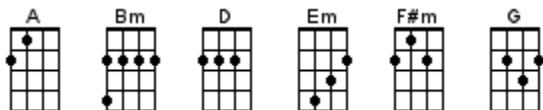By the **[F]** glow of the **[C]** kerosene **[F]**↓ light
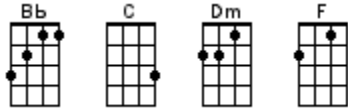
Captain Wedderburn

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]

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
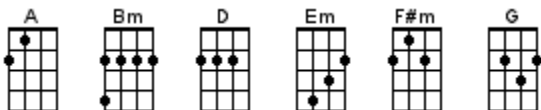A-**[G]**roll me over **[A]** next to the **[D]** wall

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]↓

BACK TO SONGLIST

Chevaliers de la Table Ronde

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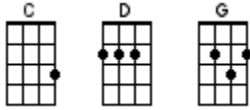
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / 1 2 3

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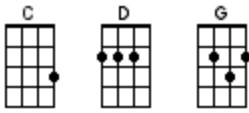**[C]**↓ Une **[G]**↓ fem', non, non, non
[G]↓ Une **[D]** femme sur mes ge-**[G]**noux **[G]**↓

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]**

C   D   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]**↓
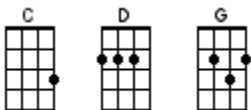
I'm Looking Over A Four-leaf Clover
Written by Mort Dixon, music by Harry M. Woods 1927
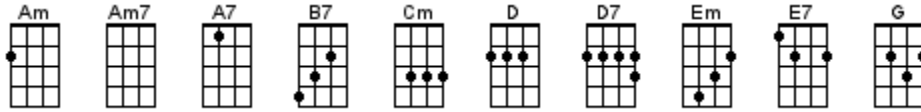
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Am] / [Am] /

[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
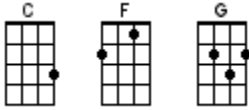That **[A7]** I over-**[D7]**looked be-**[G]**fore **[G]**↓**[D7]**↓**[G]**↓

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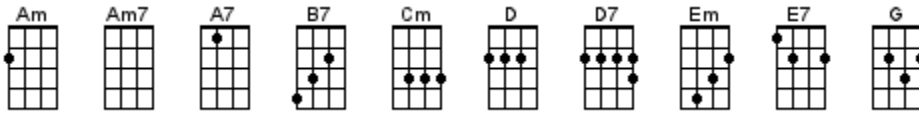
I'se the B'y

Traditional Newfoundland, Canada

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
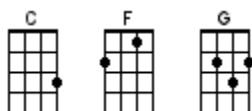
The Maid on the Shore

Traditional (as recorded by Stan Rogers 1976)
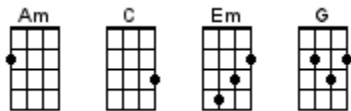
INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[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]**↓

< A CAPPELLA >
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
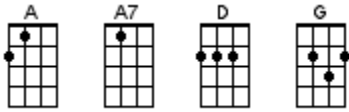But to roam all alone on the shore

Am   C   Em   G
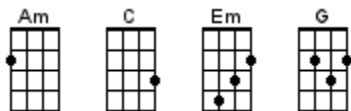
Maids When You're Young

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]**↓
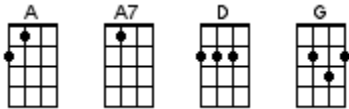
McNamara's Band

Shamus O'Connor and John J. Stamford 1889 – originally 'MacNamara's Band'
(lyrics as recorded by Bing Crosby and The Jesters 1945)
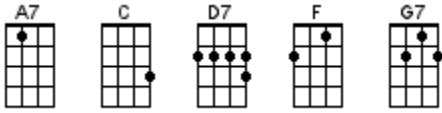
< NOTE: "JULIUS" PRONOUNCED "YOOLIUS" >

< 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]**↓
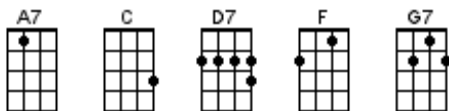
Muirsheen Durkin

Traditional (as recorded by Johnny McEvoy 1966)
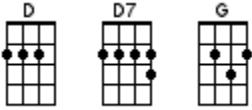
INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / < Sing do-do's starting on G note>

[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] 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]

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]

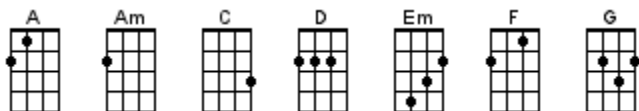**INSTRUMENTAL CHORUS: < sing do-do's >**

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]**↓
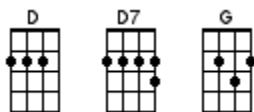
The Mummers' Dance

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] Ooooo [C] oooooo [G] oooooo [Am] oooooo
[F] Oooooo [G] ooo-ooo [A] oooooo [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
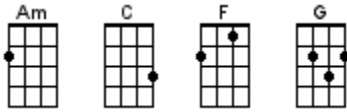We **[D]** bring a garland **[A]** gay

[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]**↓
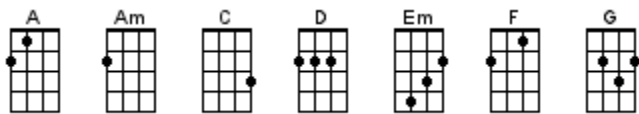
The Night Pat Murphy Died

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
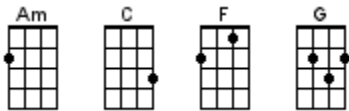
Nowhere With You

Joel Plaskett 2006
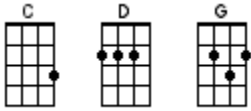
INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 / < TICK TOCK SOUNDS IN TIME WITH RIFF on uke or bass >

```
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
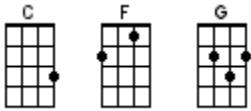**[G] Lookin'**, **hey [G] hey good [D] lookin'**

[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?
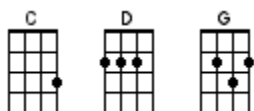
Ol' Outport Museum

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
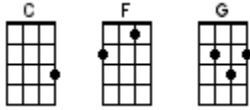In the **[G]** Ol' Out-**[G]**port Mu-**[C]**seum **/ [C]↓[G]↓[C]↓ /**

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
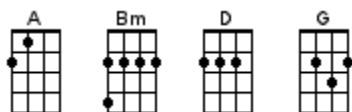
< SLOWER > [C] ↓ Rare bog, the [F] ↓ rattlin' bog
The [G] ↓ bog down in the valley- ~[C]~ oooo [C] ↓
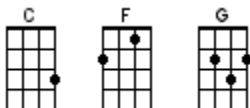
The Riddle Song

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]**↓

Seven Old Ladies

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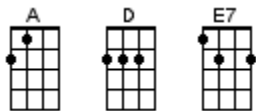
6/8 TIME means / 1 2 3 **4** 5 6 **/ or**
/ 1   2   /

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
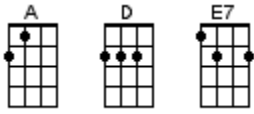And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

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!)
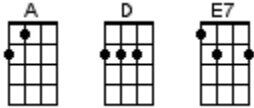And **[E7]** nobody knew she was **[A]** there

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
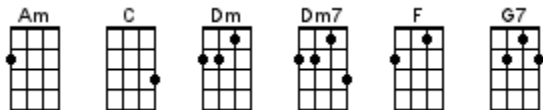**[E7]** Nobody knew they were **[A]**↓ there **[A]**↓

BACK TO SONGLIST

Skye Boat Song

Lyrics: Sir Harold Boulton, Music: an air collected by Anne Campbell MacLeod
(First published 1884)

Am   C   Dm   Dm7   F   G7

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
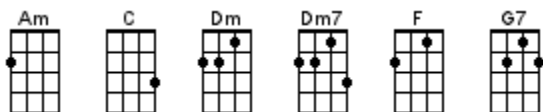[Am] Dead on [F] Culloden's [Am] field [G7]

[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 + |
```

The Town Of Ballybay

Tommy Makem 1977

Bb   C   C7   Dm   F
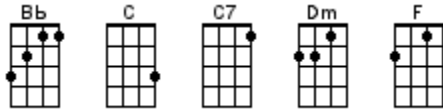
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [Dm][C] / [Bb][C]

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
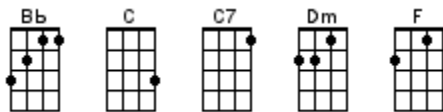
Up In The Braw Room

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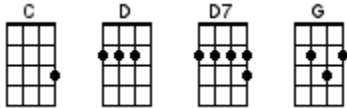
INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[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] ↓

Wasn't That A Party

Tom Paxton 1973 (as covered by The Rovers aka The Irish Rovers in 1980)

A   C   D   F   G
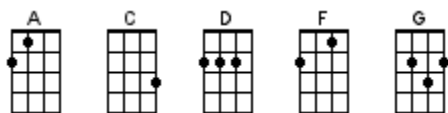
< **WE LOVE KEY CHANGES!** >

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 **[G]** then 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]**↓