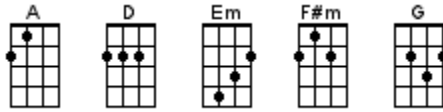


# Toora Loora Lay

Na Fianna and Don Mescall 2015



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

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

I **[D]** woke up on a Sunday mornin'  
**[G]** Tired eyes to greet the day  
A **[D]** rucksack full of expectation  
**[G]** Up on dreary Langton way  
The **[A]** train a-waitin' on the platform  
The **[G]** diesel hummin' high  
A **[A]** one-way ticket stamped for freedom  
Time for **[G]** just one last goodbye

## **CHORUS:**

Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]**  
I'm **[Em]** on my way **[Em]**  
Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**  
I been **[A]** prayin', I been waitin' mister  
**[G]** For this faithful day  
Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D] / [G] / [G]**

Took **[D]** passage on the early water  
**[G]** Waved the mainland sweet goodbye  
Lit a **[D]** cigarette above on top deck  
**[G]** Watched the seagulls soar the sky  
I **[A]** woke up to the sound of laughter  
And the **[G]** strangers passin' by  
**[A]** Stepped upon the land of dreams  
And **[G]** had myself a smile

## **CHORUS:**

Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D]**  
I'm **[Em]** on my way **[Em]**  
Make it **[F#m]** New York City, San Francisco **[G]** Botany Bay **[G]**  
I been **[A]** prayin', I been waitin' mister  
**[G]** For this faithful day  
Toora **[D]** loora lay **[D] / [G] / [G]**

Met a **[D]** sham from Blarney, ginger red  
On a **[G]** New York City street  
He was **[D]** askin' if I'd seen the hurlin'  
And **[G]** how the hell we'd meet  
At a bar in **[A]** Queens, he knew a man  
That **[G]** came from my home town  
Then he **[A]** borrowed twenty dollars  
Till his **[G]** pay day came around

### CHORUS:

Toora [D] loora lay [D]  
I'm [Em] on my way [Em]  
Make it [F#m] New York City, San Francisco [G] Botany Bay [G]  
I been [A] prayin', I been waitin' mister  
[G] For this faithful day  
Toora [D] loora lay [D] / [G] / [G]

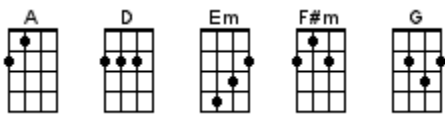
I [D]↓ got some work by Sydney Harbour  
With a [G]↓ firm from Antrim town  
We were [D]↓ diggin' up the paving stones  
Laying [G]↓ concrete pipin' down  
Found a [A] place up on the hill for pints  
Where they [G] said you'd have the craic  
They were [A] singin' toora loora  
Sayin' we're [G] never goin' [G]↓ back

### CHORUS:

Toora [D] loora lay [D]  
I'm [Em] on my way [Em]  
Make it [F#m] New York City, San Francisco [G] Botany Bay [G]  
I been [A] prayin', I been waitin' mister  
[G] For this faithful day

Toora [D]↓ loora lay  
I'm on my way

Make it [F#m] New York City, San Francisco [G] Botany Bay [G]  
I been [A] prayin', I been waitin' mister  
[G] For this faithful day  
Toora [D] loora lay [D] / [G] / [G]  
Toora [D] loora lay [D] / [G] / [G] / [D]↓



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