

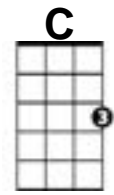
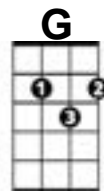
# BUG Jam Song PDF Book

March 2012

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# BEER, BEER, BEER



## Intro: [G]

*Beer, beer, beer, [D] tiddley [G] beer, beer, beer...*

A [G] long time ago, way [D] back in histo- [G] ry,

When 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 he invented the wonderful drink, and he [D] made it out of [G] hops.

## Chorus:

Hey! He [G] must have been an admiral, a [D] sultan or a [G] king,  
And to his praises [C] we shall always [D] sing;

[G] Look at what he's done for us, he's [C] filled us up with [G] cheer,

Lord, bless Charlie Mopps, the [D] man who invented

[G] Beer, beer, beer, [D] tiddley [G] beer, beer, beer...

The [G] Purest Bar, the Country's Pub, the [D] Hole-In-The-Wall as [G] well,

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, [D] remember Charlie [G] (- 1 DOWN, STOP) Mopps!

One... two... three... four... five... [D] Chorus...

A [G] bushel of malt, a barrel of hops, [D] stir it around with a [G] stick,  
The type of lubrication to [C] make your engine [D] tick;

[G] Forty pints of wallop a day will [C] keep away the [G] quacks,

It's only eight pence halpenny a pint, and [D] one and six in [G] (- 1 DOWN, STOP) tax.

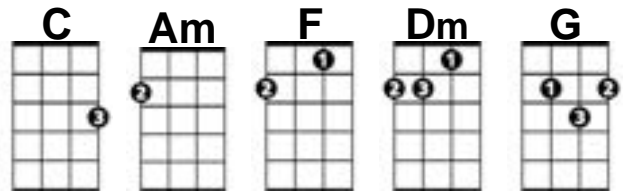
One... two... three... four... five... [D] Chorus...

[D] Tiddley [G] beer, beer, beer...

the [D] Lord bless Charlie [G] Mopps!

# Biplane Evermore (Irish Rovers)

Intro: [C] [Am] [C] [Am]



[C]Way out in [F]London [C]airport in [F]hangar number [C]four  
[C]A lonely little [Am]biplane lived whose [Dm]name was Ever[G]more  
[C]His working [F]days were [C]over [F]no more would he [C]sail  
[F]Upon his wings a[C]bove the clouds fl[G]ying the royal [C]mail

## Chorus:

[C]Bye bye biplane [F]once upon a [C]sky plane  
[F]Bye bye [C]hushabye [G]lullabye [C]plane  
[C] [Am] [C] [Am]

[C]All the [F]mighty [C]jet planes would[F] look down their [C]nose  
[C]They'd laugh and say [Am]oh I'm so glad that [Dm]I'm not one of [G]those  
[C]And Ever[F]more would [C]shake away the [F]teardrops from his [C]wings  
[F]And dream of days when [C]he again could [G]do heroic [C]things

## Chorus ...

[C]Then one [F]day the [C]fog and rain had [F]closed the airport [C]down  
[C]And all the mighty[Am] jet planes were [Dm]helpless on the [G]ground  
[C]When a call came [F]to the [C]airport [F]for a mercy [C]flight  
[F]'Twould be too late, they [C]could not wait, [G] someone must fly [C]tonight

[C]Ah they rolled the little [Am]biplane out to [C]runway number [Am]five  
And [C]though he looked so [Am]small and weak he [Dm]knew he could sur[G]vive  
[C]And as he [F]rose in[C]to the storm the [F]big jets hung their [C]wings  
And they [F]hoped someday like [C]Evermore to [G]do heroic [C]things

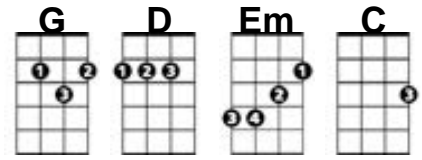
## Chorus ...

[C]And so my [F]baby [C]bundle I have [F]spun a tale for [C]you  
[C]You must learn there's [Am]nothing in this [Dm]world that you can't [G]do  
[C]Do not [F]be dis[C]couraged by [F]circumstance or [C]size  
[F]Remember Ever[C]more and set your [G]sights upon the [C]skies

## Chorus ... x2

Goodnight Wilbur, Goodily night, Orville.

# Black Velvet Band



In a **[G]** neat little town they call Belfast  
apprenticed to trade I was **[D]** bound  
And **[G]** many an hour of sweet **[Em]** happiness  
I **[C]** spent in that **[D]** neat little **[G]** town  
Till **[G]** bad misfortune came over me  
and caused me to stray from the **[D]** land  
Far a-**[G]**way from me friends and re-**[Em]**lations  
me **[C]** followed the **[D]** Black Velvet **[G]** Band

**CHORUS:** *(Repeat After Every Verse)*

**Her [G] eyes they shown like the diamonds**  
**You'd think she was queen of the [D] land**  
**And her [G] hair hung over her [Em] shoulder**  
**Tied [C] up with a [D] Black Velvet [G] Band**

Well **[G]** I went out strolling one evening  
not meaning to go very **[D]** far  
When I **[G]** met with a fickle-some **[Em]** damsel  
she was **[C]** plying her **[D]** trade in a **[G]** bar  
When a **[G]** watch she took from a customer  
and slipped it right into me **[D]** hand  
And the **[G]** law it came and ar-**[Em]**rested me  
bad **[C]** luck to your **[D]** Black Velvet **[G]** Band

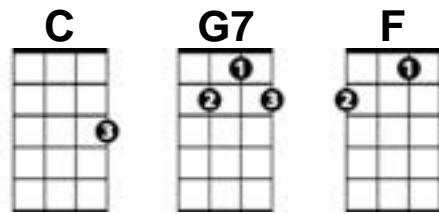
This **[G]** mornin' before judge and jury  
a trial I had to ap-**[D]**pear  
And the **[G]** judge he says "me young **[Em]** fellow"  
the **[C]** case against **[D]** you is quite **[G]** clear  
And **[G]** seven long years is your sentence  
you're going to Van Daemons **[D]** Land  
Far a-**[G]**way from me friends and re-**[Em]**lations  
and **[C]** follow the **[D]** Black Velvet **[G]** Band

So [G] come all ye jolly young fellows  
I'll have you take warnin' from [D] me  
When-[G]ever you're into the [Em] liquor me lads  
be-[C]ware of the [D] pretty col-[G]leen  
For they'll [G] fill you with whiskey and porter  
till you are not able to [D] stand  
And the [G] very next thing that you [Em] know me lads  
you've [C] landed in [D] Van Daemon's [G] Land

**CHORUS:** *(one last time)*

**Her [G] eyes they shown like the diamonds  
You'd think she was queen of the [D] land  
And her [G] hair hung over her [Em] shoulder  
Tied [C] up with a [D] Black Velvet [G] Band**

# Botany Bay (Briskly 3/4)



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

Fare- [C] well to old [G7] England for [C] ever  
Fare- [C] well to my [F] rum culls as [G7] well  
Fare- [C] well to the [F] well known Old [C] Bailee  
Where I [C] used for to [G7] cut such a [C] swell

**CHORUS:** (repeat after every verse)

Singing [C] Too-ral Li-[G7] ooral li-[C] ad-dity

Singing [C] too-ral li-[F] ooral li-[G7] ay

Singing [C] too-ral li-[F] ooral li-[C] ad-dity

And we're [C] bound for [G7] Botany [C] Bay

There's the [C] captain as [G7] is our Com-[C] mander  
There's the [C] bo'sun and [F] all the ship's [G7] crew  
There's the [C] first and [F] second class passen-[C] gers  
Knows [C] what we poor [G7] convicts go [C] through

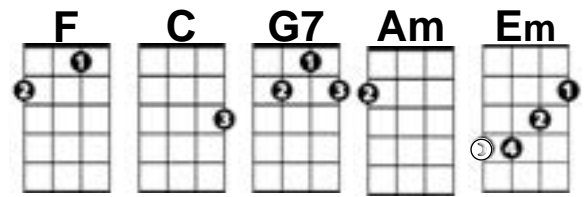
'taint [C] leavin' old [G7] England we [C] cares about  
'taint [C] cos we mis-[F] pels what we [G7] knows  
But be-[C] cos all we [F] light-fingered [C] gentry  
Hops a-[C] round with a [G7] log on our [C] toes

For [C] seven long [G7] years I'll be [C] staying here  
For [C] seven long [F] years and a [G7] day  
For [C] meeting a [F] cove in an [C] area  
And [C] taking his [G7] ticker a-[C] way

Oh, had [C] I the [G7] wings of a [C] turtle - dove  
I'd [C] soar on my [F] pinions so [G7] high  
Slap [C] bang to tha [F] arms of my [C] Polly Love  
And [C] in her sweet [G7] presence I'd [C] die

Now, [C] all my young [G7] Dookies and [C] Duchesses  
Take [C] warning from [F] what I've to [G7] say  
Mind [C] all is your [F] own as you [C] touchesses  
Or you'll [C] find us in [G7] Botany [C] Bay

# Brennan on the Moor (Clancy Brothers)



Intro: [F] [C] [G7] [C] (LL - Chorus)

Hey it's [C] of a brave young highway man the [G7] story we will [C] tell,  
His [C] name was Willie Brennan and in [F] Ireland he did [C] dwell;  
'Twas [Am] on the Kilworth Mountains he com-[F]menced his wild [C] career,  
And [F] many a wealthy noble man be-[C]fore him shook with [Em] fear.

Chorus:

And it's young [C] Brennan on the moor, [Em] Brennan on the moor;  
Bold, [F] brave and un-[C]daunted was young  
[G7] Brennan on the [C] moor.

One [C] day upon the highway as [G7] Willie he went [C] down,  
He [C] met the mayor of Cashel a [F] mile outside of [C] town;  
The [Am] mayor he knew his features and he [F] said, "Young man," said [C] he,  
"Your [F] name is Willie Brennan, you must [C] come along with [Em] me."

Chorus...

Now [C] Brennan's wife had gone to town pro-[G7]visions for to [C] buy,  
And [C] when she saw her Willie she com-[F]menced to weep and [C] cry;  
She said '[Am] hand to me that tenpenny' and as [F] soon as Willie [C] spoke,  
She [F] handed him a blunderbuss from [C] underneath her [Em] cloak.

Chorus...

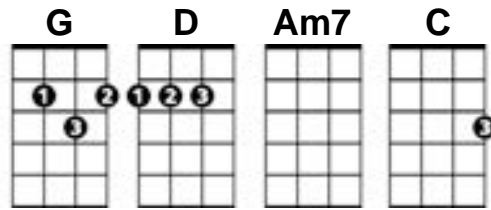
Now [C] with this loaded blunderbuss, the [G7] truth I will [C] unfold,  
He [C] made the mayor to tremble and he [F] robbed him of his [C] gold;  
One [Am] hundred pounds was offered for his [F] apprehension [C] there,  
So [F] he with horse and saddle to the [C] mountains did re-[Em]pair.

Chorus...

Now [C] Brennan being an outlaw up-[G7]on the mountains [C] high.  
With [C] cavalry and infantry to [F] take him they did [C] try,  
He [Am] laughed at them with scorn until at [F] last 'twas [C] said,  
By a [F] false-hearted woman he was [C] cruelly be-[Em]trayed.

Chorus...      ... [F] [C] [G7] [C]

# CITADEL HILL



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

## CHORUS (repeat after every verse)

Sing [G] fall-de-dol doodle-dum,  
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum,  
[G] Fall-de-dol [C] doodle-dum,  
[D] Lidy-I-[G]die.

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

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

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

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



# Cockles and Mussels - Molly Malone 1, 2, 3 / 1, 2, 3

**Intro:** play chorus chords, ukes only

In **[D]** Dublin's fair **[Bm]**city,  
where **[Em7]**girls are so **[A7]**pretty,  
I **[D]** first set my **[Bm]** eyes on sweet  
**[E7]** Molly Ma-**[A7]** lone,  
As she **[D]** wheeled her wheel-**[Bm]**barrow,  
through **[Em7]** streets broad and **[A7]** narrow,  
Crying, **[D]** Cockles and **[Bm]**mussels,  
a- **[A7]**live, alive-**[D]** o!"

**Chorus:**

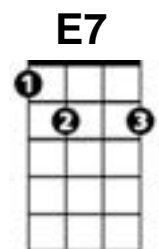
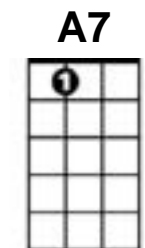
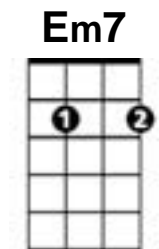
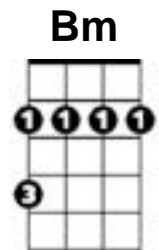
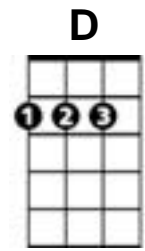
A-**[D]**live, alive-**[Bm]** o! A-**[Em7]** live, alive-**[A7]**o!"  
Crying, **[D]** Cockles and **[Bm]**mussels,  
a- **[A7]**live, alive-**[D]** o!

She **[D]** was a fish-**[Bm]** monger,  
but **[Em7]** sure 'twas no **[A7]** wonder,  
For **[D]** so were her **[Bm]** father and  
**[E7]** mother be-**[A7]** fore,  
And they **[D]** each wheeled their **[Bm]** barrow,  
through **[Em7]** streets broad and **[A7]** narrow,  
Crying, **[D]** Cockles and **[Bm]** mussels,  
a- **[A7]**live, alive-**[D]** o!"

**Chorus ...**

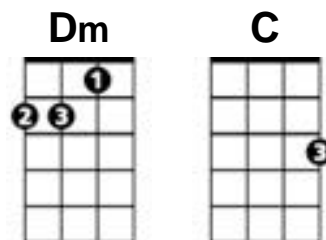
She **[D]** died of a **[Bm]** fever,  
and**[Em7]** no one could **[A7]** save her.  
And **[D]** that was the **[Bm]** end of sweet  
**[E7]** Molly Ma-**[A7]** lone,  
But her **[D]** ghost wheels her **[Bm]** barrow,  
through **[Em7]** streets broad and **[A7]** narrow,  
Crying, **[D]** Cockles and **[Bm]**mussels,  
a- **[A7]**live, alive-**[D]** o!"

**Chorus ...**



# Donald, Where's Your Trousers?

[Dm] I just down from the Isle of Skye  
I'm [C] no very big but I'm awful shy  
The [Dm] lassies shout as I walk by,  
[C] "Donald, Where's Your [Dm] Trousers?"



**CHORUS:** (repeat after every verse)

Let the [Dm] wind blow high and the wind blow low  
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I go  
[Dm] All the lassies cry, "Hello!"  
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] trousers?"

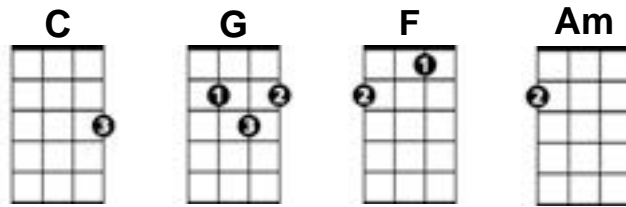
[Dm] I went to a fancy ball  
[C] It was slippery in the hall  
[Dm] I was afeared that I may fall  
Be[C]cause I nay had [Dm] trousers

[Dm] I went down to London town  
To [C] have a little fun in the underground  
[Dm] All the ladies turned their heads around, saying,  
[C] "Donald, where's your [Dm] trousers?"

The [Dm] lassies love me every one  
But [C] they must catch me if they can  
You [Dm] canna put the brakes on a highland man, saying,  
[C] "Donald, where's your [Dm] trousers?"

**Background:** "Brakes" are Scottish name for trousers or pants.

# Down by the Sally Gardens



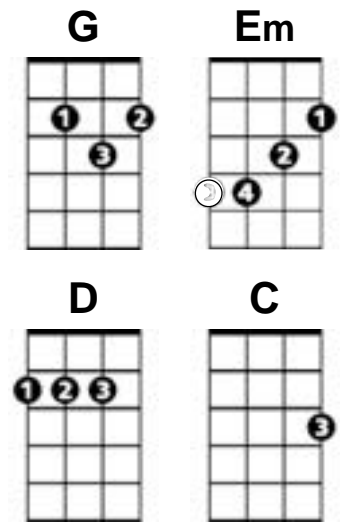
It was [C]down by the [G]Sally [F]Gard–[C]ens  
my [F]love and [G]I did [C]meet [G]  
She [C]passed the [G]Sally [F]Gard–[C]ens  
on [F]little [G]snow-white [C]feet  
She [Am]bid me [F]take love [G]ea–[C]sy  
as the [F]leaves grow [G]on the [C]tree [G]  
But [C]I being [G]young and [F]fool–[C]ish  
with [F]her did [G]not a–[C]gree

In a [C]field down [G]by the [F]Ri–[C]ver  
my [F]love and [G]I did [C]stand [G]  
And [C]on my [G]leaning [F]shoul–[C]der  
she [F]laid her [G]snow-white [C]hand  
She [Am]bid me [F]take life [G]ea–[C]sy  
as the [F]grass grows [G]on the [C]weirs [G]  
But [C]I was [G]young and [F]foo–[C]lish  
and [F]now am [G]full of [C]tears

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

# Farewell to Nova Scotia (McGinty)

The **[G]** sun was setting in the west  
The **[Em]** birds were singing on every tree  
All **[G]** nature **[D]** seemed inclined for to rest  
But **[Em]** still there **[C]** was no **[Em]** rest for me



## Chorus:

Fare**[G]** well to Nova Scotia, you seabound coast  
Let your **[Em]** mountains dark and dreary be  
For when **[G]** I am far **[D]** away on the briny ocean tossed  
Will you **[Em]** ever heave a **[C]** sigh or a **[Em]** wish for me?

I **[G]** grieve to leave my native land  
I **[Em]** grieve to leave my comrades all  
And my **[G]** parents, **[D]** whom I held so dear  
And my **[Em]** bonny, bonny **[C]** lass that I **[Em]** do adore

## Chorus ...

The **[G]** drums do beat and the wars do alarm  
My **[Em]** captain calls, I must obey  
So fare**[G]** well, fare**[D]** well to Nova Scotia's charm  
For it's **[Em]** early in the **[C]** morning, I'll be **[Em]** far, far away

## Chorus ...

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

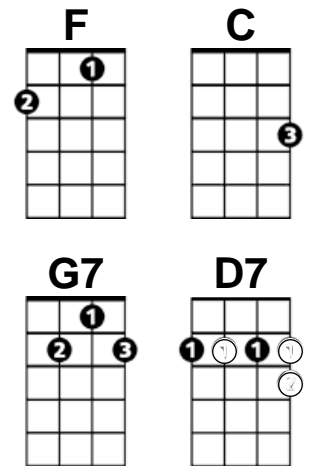
## Chorus ...

# Forty Shades of Green

Written and recorded by Johnny Cash

[F] [C] [G7] [C] [C]

- 1) I [C] close my eyes and picture  
the [F] emerald of the sea  
From the fishing boats at [C] Dingle  
To the [D7] shores of Duna' [G] dee  
I [C] miss the river Shannon  
and the [F] folks at Skipparee  
The moorlands and the [C] meadows  
With their [G7] forty shades of [C] green



## CHORUS:

But [F] most of all I [G7] miss a girl  
In [C] Tipperary Town  
And [F] most of all I [G7] miss her lips  
As [C] soft as eider-[G7] down  
[C] Again I want to see and do  
The [F] things we've done and seen  
Where the breeze is sweet as [C] Shalimar  
And there's [G7] forty shades of [C] green

[F] [C] [G7] [C] [C]

- 2) I [C] wish that I could spend an hour  
At [F] Dublin's churning surf  
I'd love to watch the [C] farmers  
Drain the [D7] bogs and spade the [G] turf  
To [C] see again the thatching  
Of the [F] straw the women glean  
I'd walk from Cork to [C] Lian  
To see the [G7] forty shades of [C] green

CHORUS ...

REPEAT VERSE 2 ... & CHORUS ...

# Gypsy Rover (Traditional)

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

**CHORUS:** (repeat after each verse)

[C] Ah-de-[G7] do, ah-de-[C] do-da-[G7] day,

[C] Ah-de-[G7] do, ah-de-[C] da-[G7] ay

He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang,  
And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-[F] d [C] y [G7]

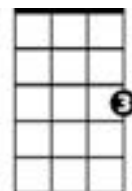
She [C] left her [G7] father's [C] castle [G7] gates  
She [C] left her [G7] own fine [C] lo-[G7] ver  
She [C] left her [G7] servants and [Em] her es-[Am] state  
To [C] follow the [F] gypsy [C] ro-[F] [C] ver [G7].

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

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

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

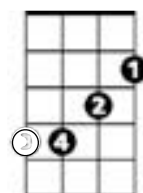
C



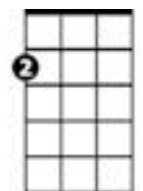
G7



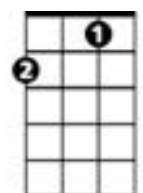
Em



Am



F



# I'se the b'y (Traditional)

Intro: [G] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D] [G] (VI)

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

Chorus: (repeat after each verse)

[G]Hip-ye-r-partner [D]Sally Tibbo,  
[G]hip-ye-r-partner [C]Sally [D]Brown  
[G]Fogo, Twillingate, [D]Morton's Harbour,  
[C]all a [D]round the [G]circle

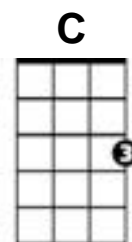
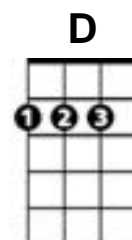
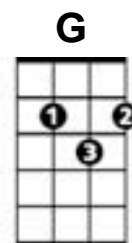
[G]Sods and rinds to [D]cover your flake  
[G]Cake and tea for [C]sup [D]per  
[G]Codfish in the [D]spring of the year  
[C]Fried in [D]maggoty [G]butter

[G]I don't want your [D]maggoty fish  
[G]They're no good for [C]win [D]ter  
[G]I can buy as [D]good as that  
Way [C]down in [D]Bona [G]vista

[G]I took Liza [D]to a dance  
As [G]fast as she could [C]tra [D]vel  
And [G]every step that [D]she could take  
Was [C]up to her [D]knees in [G]gravel

[G]Susan White she's [D]outta sight  
Her [G]petticoat wants a [C]bor [D]der  
Well [G]old Sam Oliver [D]in the dark  
He [C]kissed her [D]in the [G]corner!

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



# Johnny Come Lately by Steve Earle

Start with four downstrokes of [G]

[G]I'm an American, boys, and I've come a long [C]way  
I was [G]born and bred in the [D]USA  
So [Em]listen up close, I've got [C] something to [G]say  
[G] Boys, I'm buying this [D]round

Well it [G]took a little while, but we're in this [C]fight  
And we [G]ain't going home 'til we've [D]done what's right  
We're [Em]gonna drink Camden Town [C]dry ton[G]ight  
If I have to spend [D]my last [G]pound

When I [G]first got to London it was pourin' down[C] rain  
[G]Met a little girl in the [D]field canteen  
[Em]Painted her name on the [C]nose of my [G]plane  
Six more missions I'm [D]gone

Well I [G]asked if I could stay and she said that I [C]might  
Then the [G]warden came around yelling [D]"turn out the lights"  
[Em]Death rainin' down in the [C]London [G]night  
We made [D]love 'til [G]dawn

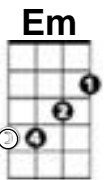
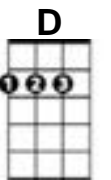
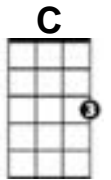
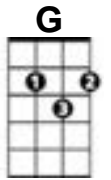
## Chorus:

But when [C]Johnny Come Lately comes [G]marching home  
With a chest full of medals and a [D]G.I. loan  
They'll be [Em]waitin' at the station in [C]San An[G]tone  
When Johnny comes [D]marching [G]home

My [G]P-47 is a pretty good [C]ship  
And she [G]took a round comin' 'cross the [D]channel last trip  
I was [Em]thinkin' 'bout my baby and [C]letting her [G]rip  
Always got me through so [D]far

Well they can [G]ship me all over this great big [C]world  
But I'll [G]never find nothing like my [D]North End girl  
I'm [Em]taking her home with me [C]one day, [G]sir,  
Soon as we [D]win this [G]war

Chorus...





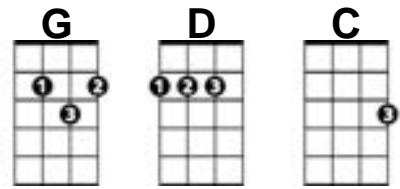
Now [G]my granddaddy sang me this [C]song  
[G]Told me about London when the [D]blitz was on  
[Em]How he married Grandma and brought her[C] back [G]home,  
A hero throughout his [D]land

Now I'm [G]standin' on a runway in San [C]Diego  
A [G]couple purple hearts and I [D]move a little slow  
[Em]There's nobody here, maybe [C]nobody [G]knows  
About a place called [D]Viet[G]nam

Chorus: Repeat 2x

But when [C]Johnny Come Lately comes [G]marching home  
With a chest full of medals and a [D]G.I. loan  
They'll be [Em]waitin' at the station in [C]San An[G]tone  
When Johnny comes [D]marching [G]home

# KELLIGREWS SOIREE



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

*There was [G] birch rind, [D] tar twine, [C] cherry wine and [G] turpentine,  
[C] Jowls and cava-[G] lances, [D] ginger beer and tea;  
[G] Pig's feet, [D] cat's meat, [C] dumplings boiled up [G] in a sheet,  
[C] Dandelion and [G] crackie's teeth at the [D] Kelligrews Soir-[G]ee [G]*

Oh, I [G] borrowed Cluney's [D] beaver as I [C] squared my yards to [G] sail,  
And a [C] swallow tail from [G] Hogan that was [D] foxy on the tail;  
Billy [G] Cuddahie's old [D] working pants and [C] Patsy Nolan's [G] shoes,  
And an [C] old white vest from [G] Fogarty to [D] sport at Kelli-[G]grews.

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

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

*There was [G] Bill Mews, [D] Dan Hughes, [C] Wilson, Taft and [G] Teddy Roose,  
While [C] Bryant, he sat [G] in the blues and [D] looking hard at me;  
[G] Jim Fling, [D] Tom King, [C] Johnson, champion [G] of the ring,  
And [C] all the boxers [G] I could bring to the [D] Kelligrews Soir-[G]ee [G]*

"The [G] Saratoga [D] Lancers first," Miss [C] Betsy kindly [G] said,  
I [C] danced with Nancy [G] Cronin and her [D] Granny on the Head;  
And [G] Hogan danced with [D] Betsy, well you [C] should have seen his [G] shoes,  
As he [C] lashed the muskets [G] from the rack that [D] night at Kelli-[G]grews

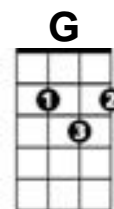
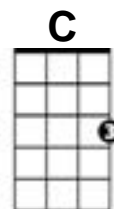
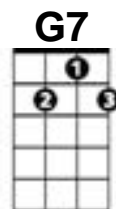
There was [G] boiled guineas, [D] cold guineas, [C] bullock's heads and [G] piccaninnies,  
[C] Everything to [G] catch the pennies you'd [D] break your sides to see;  
[G] Boiled duff, [D] cold duff, [C] apple jam was [G] in a cuff,  
I [C] tell you, boys, we [G] had enough at the [D] Kelligrews Soir-[G]ee [G]

Crooked [G] Flavin struck the [D] fiddler and a [C] hand I then took [G] in,  
You should [C] see George Cluney's [G] beaver and it [D] flattened to the rim;  
And [G] Hogan's coat was [D] like a vest, the [C] tails were gone you [G] see,  
Says [C] I, "The Devil [G] haul ye and your [D] Kelligrews Soir-[G]ee"

There was [G] birch rind, [D] tar twine, [C] cherry wine and [G] turpentine,  
[C] Jowls and cava-[G] lances, [D] ginger beer and tea;  
[G] Pig's feet, [D] cat's meat, [C] dumplings boiled up [G] in a sheet,  
[C] Dandelion and [G] crackie's teeth at the [D] Kelligrews Soir-[G]ee.

(REPEAT THIS LAST VERSE)

# Lily The Pink - The Scaffold



**CHORUS:** (repeat after every verse)

**[G7]**We'll..... **[C]**drink a drink a drink,  
to lily the **[G7]** pink the pink the pink  
The savior of our human **[C]** race  
For she invented, medicinal **[G]** compound  
Most efficacious in every **[C]**case.

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

Brother **[C]**Tony, was known to be **[G]**bony  
He would never eat his **[C]**meals  
And so they gave him medicinal **[G]**compound  
Now they move him round on **[C]**wheels CHORUS...

Old Eben**[C]**ezer thought he was Julius **[G]**Caesar  
And so they put him in a **[C]**home  
Where they gave him medicinal **[G]**compound  
And now he's emperor of **[C]**Rome CHORUS...

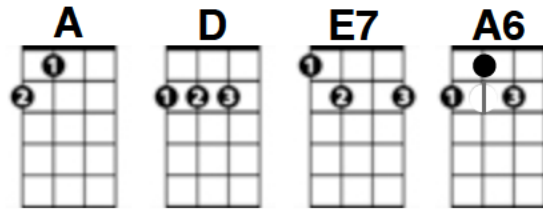
Johnny **[C]**Hammer, had a terrible st st st st sta**[G]**mmer  
He could hardly s-s-say a **[C]**word  
And so they gave him medicinal **[G]**compound  
Now he's seen, but never **[C]**heard. CHORUS...

Auntie **[C]**Milly, ran willy **[G]**nilly,  
When her legs they did **[C]**recede  
So they looked on medicinal **[G]**compound  
Now they call her Milly **[C]**Peed.

CHORUS... (one more time)

# Loch Lomond

strum: **D d-u D d-u D**



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

## Chorus:

Oh! **[A]**Ye'll take the **[A6]**high road, and **[D]**I'll take the **[E7]**low road  
And **[A]**I'll be in **[A6]**Scotland a**[D]**fore **[E7]**ye,  
But **[A6]**me and my **[A]**true love will **[D]** never meet a**[E7]**gain  
On the **[A]**bonnie, bonnie **[A6]**banks of Loch **[E7]**Lo **[A]**mond

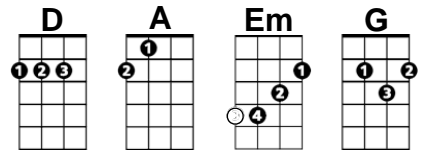
Tw'as **[A]**then that we parted by **[D]**yon shady **[E7]**glen  
On the **[A]**steep, steep **[A6]**side of Ben **[D]**Lo **[A]**mond  
Where **[A6]**in purple **[A]**hue, the **[D]**highland hills we **[E7]** view  
And the **[A]**moon coming **[D]**out in the **[E7]** gloa-**[A]**ming

## Chorus ...

The **[A]**wee birdies sing, and the **[D]**wild flowers **[E7]**spring  
And in **[A]**sunshine the **[A6]**waters are **[D]**sleep**[A]**ing  
But the **[A6]**broken heart it **[A]**kens, nae **[D]**second spring a- **[E7]**gain  
Though the **[A]** waeful may **[D]**cease from their **[E7]**gree **[A]**ting

## Chorus ...

# Maids When You're Young 3/4



An [D] old man came courting me, hey-ding-[A] doo-rum dow [A]  
An [D] old man came courting me, me being [A] young [A]  
An [D] old man came [G] courting me, [D] all for his [A] wife to be  
[D] Maids, when you're [G] young, never [A] wed an old [D] man

## Chorus:

For he's [D] got no fal-doo-rum fal-diddle-li-[A] oo-rum  
He's [D] got no fal-oo-rum fal-diddle-fal [A] day [A]  
He's [D] got no fal-[G]oo-rum, he's [D] lost his ding [A] doo-rum  
[D] Maids, when you're [G] young, never [A] wed an old [D] man [D]  
When [D] this old man comes to bed, hey-ding-a [A] doo-rum dow [A]  
When [D] this old man comes to bed, me being [A] young [A]  
When [D] this old man [G] comes to bed, [D] he lays like [A] he was dead  
[D] Maids, when you're [G] young, never [A] wed an old [D] man

## Chorus ...

When [D] this old man goes to sleep, hey-ding-a [A] doo-rum dow [A]  
When [D] this old man goes to sleep, me being [A] young [A]  
When [D] this old man [G] goes to sleep, [D] out of bed [A] I do creep  
[D] Into the arms [G] of a [A] handsome young [D] man

## Chorus ...

I [D] wish this old man [D] would die, hey-ding-a [A] doo-rum dow [A]  
I [D] wish this old man would die, me being [A] young [A]  
I [D] wish this old [G] man would die, [D] I'd make the [A] money fly  
[D] Girls, for your [G] sake, never [A] wed an old [D] man

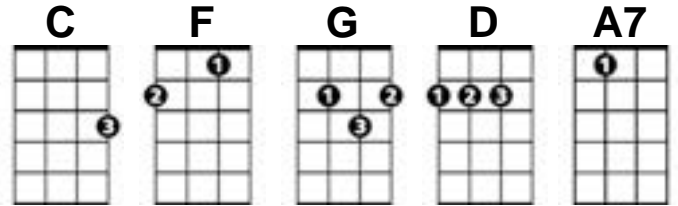
## Chorus ...

A [D] young man is my delight, hey-ding-a [A] doo-rum dow [A]  
A [D] young man is my delight, me being [A] young [A]  
A [D] young man is [G] my delight, [D] he'll kiss you [A] day and night  
[D] Maids, when you're [G] young, never [A] wed an old [D] man

## Chorus ...

# MAIRI'S WEDDING

Intro: Chorus – ukes only



## CHORUS A:

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

**[C]** Over hillways, up and down,  
**[F]** Myrtle green and **[G]** bracken brown,  
**[C]** Past the sheilings through the town  
**[F]** All for the sake of **[G]** Mairi.

## CHORUS A ...

**[C]** Red her cheeks as Rowan's are,  
**[F]** Bright her eyes as **[G]** any star.  
**[C]** Fairest of them all by far,  
**[F]** Is our darlin' **[G]** Mairie **[G]**

## CHORUS B: (KEY CHANGE to [D])

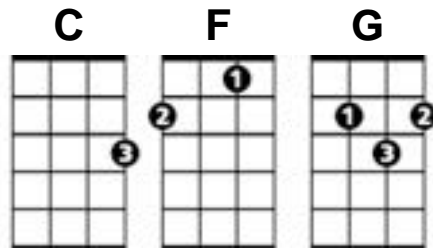
**[D]** Step we gaily on we go,  
**[G]** Heel for heel and **[A7]** toe for toe,  
**[D]** Arm and arm and row and row,  
**[G]** All for Mairi's **[A7]** wedding.

**[D]** Plenty herring, plenty meal,  
**[G]** Plenty peat to **[A7]** fill her kreen.  
**[D]** Plenty bonnie bairns as well,  
**[G]** That's the toast for **[A7]** Mairi.

## CHORUS B ... (x2)

*(End on)* **[D]**

# My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean (Traditional)



My **[C]** bonnie lies **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean

My **[C]** bonnie lies over the **[G]** sea

My **[C]** bonnie lies **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean

O **[F]** bring back my **[G]** bonnie to **[C]** me

## Chorus:

**[C]** Bring back, **[F]** bring back

O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me, to me

**[C]** Bring back, **[F]** bring back

O **[G]** bring back my bonnie to **[C]** me

O **[C]** blow ye winds **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean

O **[C]** blow ye winds over the **[G]** sea

O **[C]** blow ye winds **[F]** over the **[C]** ocean

And **[F]** bring back my **[G]** bonnie to **[C]** me

## Chorus...

Last **[C]** night as I **[F]** lay on my **[C]** pillow

Last **[C]** night as I lay on my **[G]** bed

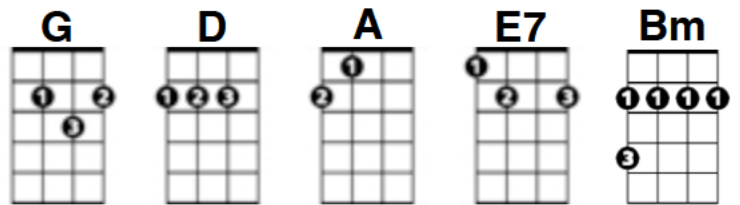
Last **[C]** night as I **[F]** lay on my **[C]** pillow

I **[F]** dreamed my poor **[G]** bonnie was **[C]** dead

## Chorus...



# Sweet Forget Me Not



Intro (Last line of verse): **[G] [D] [A] [D]**

**[D]** Fancy brings a thought to mind of a **[G]** flower that's bright and **[D]** fair,  
Its **[G]** grace and beauty **[D]** both combine, a **[E7]** brighter jewel more **[A]** rare;  
Just **[D]** like a maiden that I know, who **[G]** shared my happy **[D]** lot,  
She **[G]** whispered when we **[D]** parted last, "Oh, **[A]** you'll forget me **[D]** not."

**[G] [D] [A] [D]** (last line of verse)

We **[D]** met I really don't know where, but **[G]** still it's just the **[D]** same,  
For **[G]** love grows in the **[D]** city streets, as **[E7]** well as in the **[A]** lane;  
I **[D]** gently clasped her tiny hand, one **[G]** glance at me she **[D]** shot,  
She **[G]** dropped her flower, I **[D]** picked it up, 'twas the **[A]** sweet forget-me-**[D]**not.

## Chorus:

She's **[D]** graceful and, she's charming like a **[G]** lily in the **[D]** pond,  
**[G]** Time is flying **[D]** swiftly by, of **[E7]** her I am so **[A]** fond;  
The **[D]** roses and the daisies are **[G]** blooming 'round the **[D]** spot,  
**[G]** Where we parted, **[D]** when she whispered, **[A]** "You'll forget me **[D]** not."

**[G] [D] [A] [D]** (last line of verse)

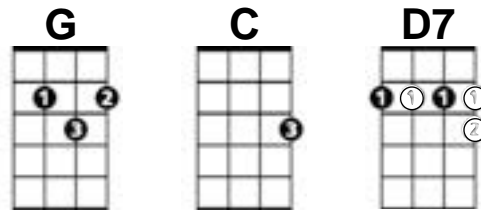
And **[D]** then there came a happy time when **[G]** something that I **[D]** said,  
**[G]** Caused her lips to **[D]** murmur, "Yes", and **[E7]** shortly we were **[A]** wed;  
There **[D]** is a house down in the lane and a **[G]** tiny garden **[D]** plot,  
Where **[G]** grows a flower, **[D]** I know it well, it's the **[A]** sweet forget-me-**[D]**not.

...

## Chorus:

She's [D] graceful and, she's charming like a [G] lily in the [D] pond,  
[G] Time is flying [D] swiftly by, of [E7] her I am so [A] fond;  
The [D] roses and the daisies are [G] blooming 'round the [D] spot,  
[G] Where we parted, [D] when she whispered, [A] "You'll forget me [Bm] not."  
[G] Where we parted, [D] when she whispered, [A] "You'll forget me [D] not."

# Tell Me Ma



## Chorus:

[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get [G] home  
The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone  
They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb  
But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home

[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty  
[G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city  
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three  
[G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she

[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he [G] loves her  
[D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her  
[G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell  
[D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell

[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow  
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes  
[G] Old Jenny Murray says that [C] she will die  
If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye

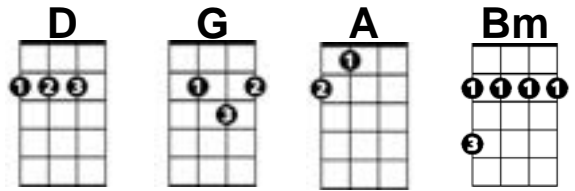
## Chorus...

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow [G] high  
And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky  
[G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie  
She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by

[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own  
She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home  
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will  
It's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still

## Chorus...

# The Galway Girl



1, 2, / 1, 2      d Du uDu/ d Du uDu      [X] = don't play chord

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

Well, I [D] took a stroll on the old long walk  
 Of a day-l-ay-l-[G] ay  
 I [D] met a little girl and we [G] stopped to [D] talk  
 Of a [D] fine soft day-l-ay  
 [X] And I ask you, [D] friend, [G][D]  
 What's [G] a fella to [D] do [G][D]  
 'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [G] eyes were [D] blue [G][D]  
 And I [G] knew right [D] then [G][D]  
 I'd be [G] takin' a [D] whirl [G][D]  
 'Round the [Bm] Salthill [D] Prom with a [A] Galway [D] girl [D]

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

We were [D] halfway there when the rain came down  
 Of a day-l-ay-l-[G] ay  
 And she [D] asked me up to her [G] flat down-[D]town  
 Of a [D] fine soft day-l-ay  
 [X] And I [G] ask you, [D] friend, [G][D]  
 What's [G] a fella to [D] do [G][D]  
 'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [G] eyes were [D] blue [G][D]  
 So I [G] took her [D] hand [G][D]  
 And I [G] gave her a [D] twirl [G][D]  
 And I [Bm] lost my [D] heart to a [A] Galway [D] girl [D]

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

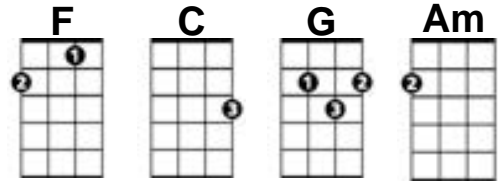
[G] / [G] / [D] / [A] / [G] [D] / [D] [A] / [A] / [A][G][D]

...

When [D] I woke up I was all alone / [D] /  
[G] With a [D] broken heart and a ticket home / [D] / [G] (1 ↓ on [G])  
[X] And I ask you [D] now, [G][D]  
What's [G] a fella [D] to do [G][D]  
If her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [G] eyes were [D] blue [G][D]  
'Cause I've [G] traveled a-[D]round [G][D]  
I've been all [G] over this [D] world [G][D] Boys...  
I ain't [Bm] never seen [D] nothin' like a [A] Galway [D] girl [D]  
[D] / [D] / [G] / [D] / [G] [D] / [A] [D] / [A] / [A][G][D]  
[G] / [G] / [D] / [A] / [G] [D] / [D] [A] / [A] / [A][G][D]

# The Orange and the Green

Intro: [F] [C] [G] [C] (C – LL)



Chorus:

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

My [C]father was an [Am]Ulsterman, proud [G]Protestant was he  
Me [F]mother was a [C]Catholic girl from [G]county Cork was [C]she.  
They were married in two [Am]churches and lived [G]happily enough  
Un[F]til the day that [C]I was born and [G]things got rather [C]tough.

Chorus...

Bap[C]tized by father [Am]Reilly I was [G]rushed away by car  
To be [F]made a little [C]Orangemen, my [G]father's shining [C]star.  
I was christened David [Am]Antony but [G]still inspite of that  
To my [F]father I was [C]William while my [G]mother called me [C]Pat.

Chorus...

With [C]mother every [Am]sunday to [G]mass I'd proudly stroll  
And [F]after that the [C]orange lodge would [G]try to save my [C]soul.  
For both sides tried to [Am]claim me, but [G]I was smart because  
I'd [F]play the flute, or [C]play the harp de[G]pending were I [C]was

Chorus...

One [C]day me Ma's re[Am]lations came [G]round to visit me.  
Just [F]as my father's [C]kinfolk were [G]sitting down to [C]tea.  
We tried to smooth things [Am]over, but they [G]all began to fight.  
And [F]me, being strictly [C]neutral, I bashed [G]everyone in [C]sight.

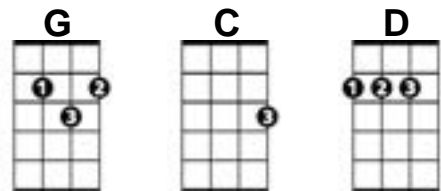
Chorus...

My [C]parents never [Am]could agree a[G]bout my type of school.  
My [F]learning was all [C]done at home, that's [G]why I'm such a [C]fool.  
They've both passed on, God [Am]rest 'em, but [G]I was left between  
That [F]awful colour [C]problem of the [G]Orange and the [C]Green.

Chorus...X2

(Irish Rovers)

# The Rattlin Bog (Traditional) 4/4



**Chorus:** (Repeat chorus after each verse)

**[G]**Rare Bog, the **[C]**Rattlin Bog, the **[G]**Bog down in the **[D]**valley-o  
**[G]**Rare Bog, the **[C]**Rattlin Bog, the **[G]**Bog down in the **[D]**valley-**[G]**o

1. Well **[G]**in that bog there was a hole, a rare hole, a **[D]**rattlin hole,  
A **[G]** hole in the bog and the bog down in the **[D]**valley-**[G]**
2. Well **[G]**in that hole there was a tree, a rare tree, a **[D]**rattlin tree,  
A **[G]** tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in  
the **[D]**valley-**[G]**
3. And **[G]**on that tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a **[D]**rattlin limb  
A **[G]**limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the  
bog and the bog down in the **[D]**valley-**[G]**o
4. And **[G]**on that limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a **[D]**rattlin  
branch, A **[G]**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  
**[D]**valley-**[G]**o
5. And **[G]**on that branch there was a twig, a rare twig, a **[D]**rattlin  
twig, And the **[G]** twig 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 **[D]**valley-**[G]**o
6. And **[G]**on that twig there was a nest, a rare nest, a **[D]**rattlin nest,  
And the **[G]**nest on the twig and the twig 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 **[D]**valley-**[G]**o

**Chorus:** (Repeat chorus after each verse)

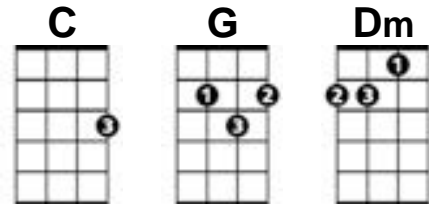
**[G]**Rare Bog, the **[C]**Rattlin Bog, the **[G]**Bog down in the **[D]**valley-o  
**[G]**Rare Bog, the **[C]**Rattlin Bog, the **[G]**Bog down in the **[D]**valley-**[G]**o

7. And **[G]**on that nest there was an egg, a rare egg, a **[D]**rattlin egg,  
And the **[G]**egg on the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig  
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 **[D]**valley-**[G]**o
8. And **[G]**on that egg there was a bird, a rare bird, a **[D]**rattlin bird.  
And the **[G]**bird on the egg and the egg on the nest and the nest  
on the twig and the twig 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 **[D]**valley-**[G]**o
9. And **[G]**on that bird there was a feather, a rare feather, a **[D]**rattlin  
feather And the **[G]**feather on the bird and the bird on the egg and  
the egg on the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig 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 **[D]**valley-**[G]**o
10. And **[G]**on that feather there was a flea, a rare flea, a **[D]**rattlin  
flea And the **[G]**flea on the feather and the feather on the bird and  
the bird on the egg and the egg on the nest and the nest on the  
twig and the twig 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 **[D]**valley-**[G]**o



# The Unicorn Song (Irish Rovers)

Intro: [C] [G] [C]



A [C] long time ago, when the [Dm] Earth was green  
There was [G] more kinds of animals than [C] you've ever seen  
They'd [C] run around free while the [Dm] Earth was being born  
And the [C] loveliest of all was the [Dm] u[G] ni[C] corn

There was [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese  
Some [G] humpty backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees  
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [Dm] sure as you're born  
The [C] loveliest of all was the [Dm] u[G] ni[C] corn

The [C] Lord seen some sinning and it [Dm] gave Him pain  
And He [G] says, "Stand back, I'm going to [C] make it rain"  
[C] He says, "Hey Noah, I'll [Dm] tell you what to do  
[C] Build me a [Dm] floa[G] ting [C] zoo,  
and take some of those...

[C] Green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese  
Some [G] humpty backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees  
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [Dm] sure as you're born  
[C] Don't you forget My [Dm] u[G] ni[C] corns

[C] Now Noah was there to [Dm] answer the call  
He [G] finished up making the ark just as the [C] rain started to fall  
He [C] marched the animals [Dm] two by two  
And he [C] called out as [Dm] they [G] came [C] through  
Hey Lord,

I've got [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese  
Some [G] humpty backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees  
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [Dm] Lord, I'm so forlorn  
I [C] just can't find no [Dm] u[G] ni[C] corns" ...

And [C] Noah looked out through the [Dm] driving rain  
Them [G] unicorns were hiding, [C] playing silly games  
[C] Kicking and splashing while the [Dm] rain was pourin'  
[C] All, them silly [Dm] u[G] ni[C] corns

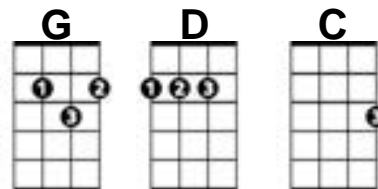
There was [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese  
Some [G] humpty backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees  
Noah [C] cried, "Close the door because the [Dm] rain is pourin'  
And [C] we just can't wait for no [Dm] u[G] ni[C] corns"

The [C] ark started moving, it [Dm] drifted with the tide  
The [G] unicorns looked up from the [C] rocks and they cried  
And the [C] waters came down and sort of [Dm] floated them away  
(That's why you never seen a unicorn to this very day)

You'll see [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese  
Some [G] humpty backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees  
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [Dm] sure as you're born  
You're [C] never gonna see no [Dm] u\_\_ [G] ni\_\_ [C] co\_\_rns

# WELCOME POOR PADDY HOME

Strum: d – ud d – ud d – ud d – ud



I [G]am a [D]true born [C]Irishman [G]  
I'll [G]never den[D]y what I [C]am [D]  
I was [G]born in [D]sweet Tipper[C]ary [G]town  
Three [G]thousand [D]miles a[G]way

**CHORUS:** (repeat after every verse)

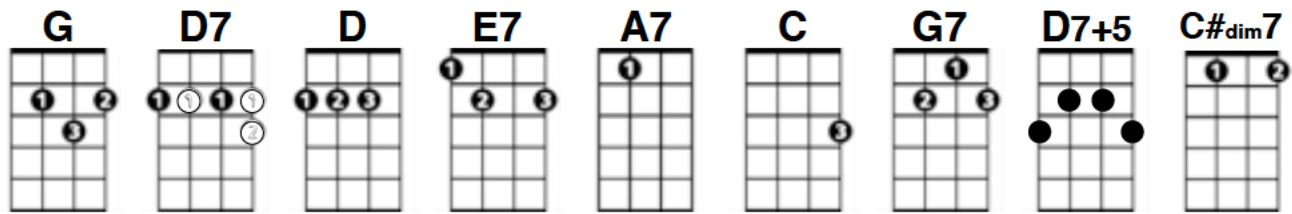
Hurr[G]ay me [D]boys hurr[G]ay  
No [G]more do I [D]wish for to [C]roam [D]  
For the [G]sun it will [D]shine in the [C]harvest [G]time  
To [G]welcome poor [D]Paddy [G]home

The [G]girls they are [D]gay and [C]frisky [G]  
They'd [G] take you [D]by the [C]hand [D]  
Saying [G]Jimmy mo [D]chroi will you [C]come with [G]me  
To [G]welcome the [D]stranger [G]home

In [G]came the [D]foreign [C]nation [G]  
And [G]scattered all [D]over the [C] land [D]  
The [G] horse, the [D] cow, the [C]goat, sheep and [G]sow  
Came [G] into the [D]stranger's [G] hands

The [G]Scotsman can [D]boast of the [C]thistle [G]  
And [G]England can [D]boast of the [C]rose [D]  
But [G]Paddy can [D]boast of the [C]Emerald [G]Isle  
Where the [G]dear little [D]shamrock g [G]rows.

# When Irish Eyes Are Smiling



There's a **[G]** tear in your **[D7]** eye,  
and I'm **[G]** wondering **[D7]** why,  
For it **[G]** never should be there at **[D]** all.  
With such **[D7]** pow'r in your smile,  
sure a **[G]** stone you'll be-**[E7]** guile,  
And there's **[A7]** never a teardrop should **[D7]** fall.  
When your **[G]** sweet lilting **[D7]** laughter,  
like **[G]** some fairy **[D7]** song,  
And your **[G]** eyes beam as bright as can **[C]** be,  
You should **[D7]** laugh all the while,  
and at **[G]** other times **[E7]** smile,  
Now then **[A7]** smile just one smile for **[D7]** me.

## Chorus:

When **[G]** Irish **[D7]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[G7]**  
Sure, 'tis **[C]** like a morn in **[G]** Spring **[G7]**  
In the **[C]** lilt of Irish **[G]** laughter **[E7]**  
You can **[A7]** hear the angels **[D7]** sing **[D7+5]**  
And when **[G]** Irish **[D7]** hearts are **[G]** happy **[G7]**  
All the **[C]** world seems bright and **[G]** gay **[G7]**  
And when **[C]** Irish **[C#dim7]** eyes are **[G]** smiling **[E7]**  
Sure, they'll **[A7]** steal your **[D7]** heart a-**[G]** way.

For your [G] smile is a [D7] part of  
the [G] love in your [D7] heart,  
And it [G] makes even sunshine more [D] bright.  
Like the [D7] linnet's sweet song,  
crooning [G] all the day [E7] long,  
[A7] Comes your laughter and [D7] light.  
For the [G] springtime of [D7] life  
is the [G] sweetest of [D7] all,  
There is [G] ne'er a real care or re-[C] gret,  
And while [D7] springtime is ours  
throughout [G] all of youth's [E7] hours,  
Let us [A7] smile each chance we [D7] get.

### Chorus:

When [G] Irish [D7] eyes are [G] smiling [G7]  
Sure, 'tis [C] like a morn in [G] Spring [G7]  
In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]  
You can [A7] hear the angels [D7] sing [D7+5]  
And when [G] Irish [D7] hearts are [G] happy [G7]  
All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay [G7]  
And when [C] Irish [C#dim7] eyes are [G] smiling [E7]  
Sure, they'll [A7] steal your [D7] heart a-[G] way.

# Whisky in the Jar (Traditional)

As [C] I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains  
I [F] met with captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting,  
I [C] first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier,  
Saying [F] "Stand and deliver for you [C] are my bold deceiver."

## Chorus:

With your [G]ring dum-a do dun-a da!

[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F]Whack fol the daddy oh!

There's [C] whiskey [G]in the [C] jar.



He [C] counted out his money and it [Am] was a pretty penny  
I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny.

She [C] sighed and she swore that [Am] never would she leave me,  
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy.

## Chorus ...

I [C] went in to my chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber,  
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder,  
For [C] Jenny drew my charges and then [Am] filled them up with water,  
And she [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.



## Chorus ...

'Twas [C] early in the morning be-[Am] fore I rose to travel,  
Up [F] crept a band of footmen and sure [C] with them Captain Farrell,  
I [C] then produced my pistol for she [Am] stole away my rapier,  
But I [F] couldn't shoot the water so a [C] prisoner I was taken.



## Chorus ...

If [C] anyone can help me it's my [Am] brother in the army,  
If [F] I could learn his station be it [C] Cork or in Killarney,  
And [C] if he'd come and join me we'd go [Am] roving in Kilkenny,  
I [F] know he'd treat me fairer than me [C] darling sporting Jenny.



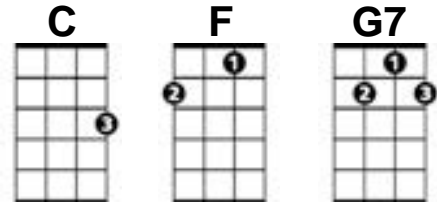
## Chorus ...

There's [C] some takes delight in the [Am] carriages and rollin',  
and [F] some takes delight in the [C] Hurley or the Bollin'.

But [C] I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,  
and [F] courtin' pretty maids in the [C] mornin', oh so early.

## Chorus ...

# Wild Rover [C]



d – ud d – ud / d – ud d – ud

I've [C]been a wild rover for many a [F] year,  
And I [C]spent all me [G7]money on whiskey and [C]beer,  
But [C]now I'm returning with gold in great [F]store,  
And I [C]promise to [G7]play the wild rover no [C]more.

**CHORUS:** (repeat after ever verse)

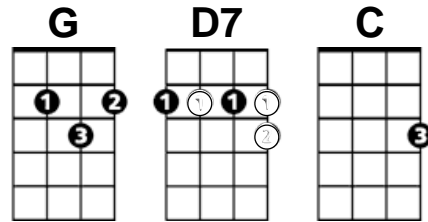
And it's [G7]no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)  
[C] No, nay, never, no [F]more,  
Will I [C]play the wild [F]rover  
No [G7]never, no [C]more.

I [C]went to an ale house I used to fre[F]quent,  
And I [C]told the land[G7]lady me money's all [C]spent.  
I [C]asked her for credit, she answered me [F]"Nay.  
Sure a [C]custom like [G7]yours I could get any [C]day."

And [C]from my pocket I took sovereigns [F]bright,  
And the [C]landlady's [G7]eyes they lit up with [C]delight,  
She [C]said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F]best,  
And I'll [C]take you [G7]upstairs, and I'll show you the [C]rest.

I'll go [C]home to me parents, confess what I've [F]done,  
And I'll [C]ask them[G7] to pardon their prodi[C]gal son.  
And [C]if they forgive me as oft times be[F]fore,  
Then I [C]promise I'll [G7]play the wild rover no [C] more!

# Wild Rover [G]



d – ud d – ud / d – ud d – ud

I've [G]been a wild rover for many a [C] year,  
And I [G]spent all me [D7]money on whiskey and [G]beer,  
But [G]now I'm returning with gold in great [C]store,  
And I [G]promise to [D7]play the wild rover no [G]more.

**CHORUS:** (repeat after ever verse)

And it's [D7]no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)  
[G] No, nay, never, no [C]more,  
Will I [G]play the wild [C]rover  
No [D7]never, no [G]more.

I [G]went to an ale house I used to fre[C]quent,  
And I [G]told the land[D7]lady me money's all [G]spent.  
I [G]asked her for credit, she answered me [C]"Nay.  
Sure a [G]custom like [D7]yours I could get any [G]day."

And [G]from my pocket I took sovereigns [C]bright,  
And the [G]landlady's [D7]eyes they lit up with [G]delight,  
She [G]said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [C]best,  
And I'll [G]take you [D7]upstairs, and I'll show you the [G]rest.

I'll go [G]home to me parents, confess what I've [C]done,  
And I'll [G]ask them[D7] to pardon their prodi[G]gal son.  
And [G]if they forgive me as oft times be[C]fore,  
Then I [G]promise I'll [D7]play the wild rover no [G] more!