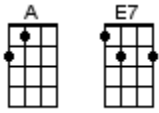


I Know My Love

Traditional Irish first collected by Herbert Hughes and published by Boosey & Hawkes 1909 in Volume 1 of "Irish Country Songs" (as recorded by The Corrs & Chieftains 1997)



TIMING: / 1 2 3 4 5 6 /
/ 1 2 3 /

STRUM: / D du uduD D /

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

[E7] / [A] / [E7] / [A] /
[E7] / [A] / [E7] / [A] ↓

I know my [E7] love by his way of [A] wa-alkin'
And I know my [E7] love by his way of [A] ta-alkin'
And I know my [E7] love dressed in a suit of [A] blue
And if my love [E7] leaves me what will I [A] do-o-o?

CHORUS:

And still she [E7] cried, "I love him the [A] best
And a troubled [E7] mind, sure can know no [A] re-e-est"
And still she [E7] cried, "Bonny boys are [A] few
And if my love [E7] leaves me what will I [A] do?"
And if my love [E7] leaves me what will I [A] do

There is a [E7] dance house in Mara-[A]dy-y-yke
And there my [E7] true love goes ev'ry [A] ni-i-ight
He takes a [E7] strange girl upon his [A] knee
Well now don't you [E7] think that that vexes [A] me-e-e?

CHORUS:

And still she [E7] cried, "I love him the [A] best
And a troubled [E7] mind, sure can know no [A] re-e-est"
And still she [E7] cried, "Bonny boys are [A] few
And if my love [E7] leaves me what will I [A] do?"

[E7] / [A] / [E7] / [A] ↓

If my love [E7] knew I can wash and [A] wri-i-ing
If my love [E7] knew I can sew and [A] spi-i-in
I'd make a [E7] coat of the finest [A] kind
But the want of [E7] money, sure leaves me be-[A]hi-i-ind

CHORUS:

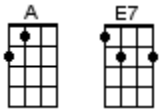
And still she [E7] cried, "I love him the [A] best
And a troubled [E7] mind, sure can know no [A] re-e-est"
And still she [E7] cried, "Bonny boys are [A] few
And if my love [E7] leaves me what will I [A]↓ do?"

I know my [E7] love is an errant [A] ro-o-ver
I know he'll [E7] wander the wild world [A] o-o-ver
In dear old [E7] Ireland he'll no longer [A] tarry
An Ameri-[E7]can girl he's sure to [A] marry

CHORUS:

And still she [E7] cried, "I love him the [A] best
And a troubled [E7] mind, sure can know no [A] re-e-est"
And still she [E7] cried, "Bonny boys are [A] few
And if my love [E7] leaves me what will I [A] do?"

And still she [E7] cried, "I love him the [A] best
And a troubled [E7] mind, sure can know no [A] re-e-est"
And still she [E7] cried, "Bonny boys are [A] few
And if my love [E7] leaves me what will I [A] do?"
What will I [E7] do? [E7] brrrrr [E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓



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