# Brennan On The Moor

Traditional 19th century (as recorded by the Clancy Brothers 1961)

**C:\Users\msrog\AppData\Local\Microsoft\Windows\INetCache\Content.Word\Am.pngC:\Users\msrog\AppData\Local\Microsoft\Windows\INetCache\Content.Word\Bb.pngC:\Users\msrog\AppData\Local\Microsoft\Windows\INetCache\Content.Word\C.PNGC:\Users\msrog\AppData\Local\Microsoft\Windows\INetCache\Content.Word\F.PNG**

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

**[Bb]** Brave and un-**[F]**daunted

Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

It’s **[F]** of a brave young highway man

This **[C]** story we will **[F]** tell

His **[F]** name was Willie Brennan

And in **[Bb]** Ireland he did **[F]** dwell

'Twas **[F]** on the Kilworth Mountains

He com-**[Bb]**menced his wild **[F]** career

And **[Bb]** many a wealthy noble man

Be-**[F]**fore him shook with **[Am]** fear

**CHORUS:**

And it's **[F]** Brennan on the moor

**[Am]** Brennan on the moor

Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted

Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

One **[F]** day upon the highway

As **[C]** Willie he went **[F]** down

He **[F]** met the mayor of Cashel

A **[Bb]** mile outside of **[F]** town

The **[F]** mayor he knew his features

And he **[Bb]** said, "Young man," said **[F]** he

"Your **[Bb]** name is Willie Brennan

You must **[F]** come along with **[Am]** me"

**CHORUS:**

And it's **[F]** Brennan on the moor

**[Am]** Brennan on the moor

Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted

Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

Now **[F]** Brennan’s wife had gone to town

Pro-**[C]**visions for to **[F]** buy

And **[F]** when she saw her Willie

She com-**[Bb]**menced to weep and **[F]** cry

He said **[F]** “Hand to me that tenpenny!”

And as **[Bb]** soon as Willie **[F]↓** spoke, **HEY!**

She handed him a blunderbuss

From underneath her cloak

**CHORUS:**

And it's **[F]** Brennan on the moor

**[Am]** Brennan on the moor

Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted

Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

Now **[F]** with this loaded blunderbuss

A **[C]** truth I will **[F]** unfold

He **[F]** made the mayor to tremble

And he **[Bb]** robbed him of his **[F]** gold

One **[F]** hundred pounds was offered

For his **[Bb]** apprehension **[F]** there

So **[Bb]** he with horse and saddle

To the **[F]** mountains did re-**[Am]**pair

**CHORUS:**

And it's **[F]** Brennan on the moor

**[Am]** Brennan on the moor

Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted

Was young **[C]** Brennan on the **[F]** moor

Now**[F]** Brennan being an outlaw

Up-**[C]**on the mountains**[F]** high

With**[F]** cavalry and infantry

To**[Bb]** take him they did**[F]** try

He**[F]** laughed at them with scorn

Un-**[Bb]**til at last ‘twas**[F]** said

By a**[Bb]** false-hearted woman

He was**[F]** cruelly be-**[Am]**trayed

**CHORUS:**

And it*'s* **[F]** Brennan on the moor

**[Am]** Brennan on the moor

Bold **[Bb]** brave and un-**[F]**daunted

Was young**[C]** Brennan on the**[F]↓**moor, **HEY!**



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