# 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)

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**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]** brrrrrr **[E7] / [E7] / [E7]↓**

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