

IRISH SONGS — FOR — UKULELE



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Black Velvet Band

6/8 time intro: [Am] [D] [G] (as per last line of Chorus)

In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast.

Apprenticed to [C] trade I was [D] bound.

[G] Many an hour sweet happiness.

Have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town.

'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me. And caused me to [C] stray from the [D] land.

Far a [G] way from my friends and relations.

Be-[Am]-trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band.

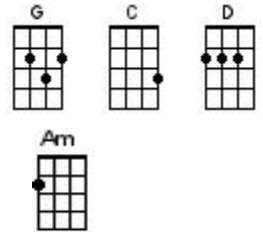
Chorus

Her [G] eyes they shone like diamonds,

I thought her the [C] queen of the [D] land,

And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder,

Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.



I [G] took a stroll down Broadway. Meaning not [C] long for to [D] stay,

When [G] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid.

Come a [Am] traipsing a-[D]-long the high-[G]-way.

She was both fair and handsome. Her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's.

And her [G] hair hung over her shoulder.

Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band.

Chorus

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid.

And a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by.

Well, I [G] knew she meant the doing of him.

By the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye.

A gold watch she took from his pocket.

And placed it [C] right into my [D] hand,

and the [G] very first thing that I said was:

"Bad [Am] cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band"

Chorus

Be-[G]-fore the judge and the jury. Next morning I [C] had to ap-[D]-pear.

The [G] judge he says, "Young fellow."

The [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear.

Seven long years is your sentence. To be spent far a [C] way from this [D] land.

Far a-[G]-way from your friends and relations.

Be-[Am]-trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band

Chorus

Dirty Old Town

Count 1,2,3,4,1

I met my [C] love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a [F] dream by the old ca[C]nal
[F] I Kissed my [Am] girl by the factory [C] wall
Dirty old [G] town, [Dm] dirty old [Am] town [Stop]

[NC] Clouds are [C] drifting across the moon
Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beat
[F] Spring's a [Am] girl from the streets at [C] night
Dirty old [G] town, [Dm] dirty old [Am] town [Stop]

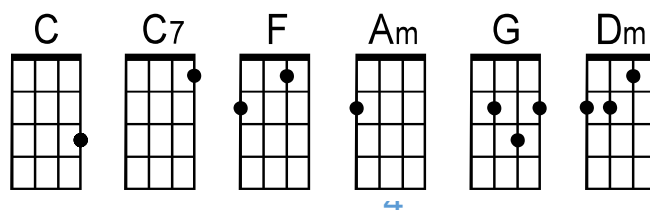
[NC] I heard a [C] siren from the docks
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire
[F] Smelled the [Am] spring on the smoky [C] wind
Dirty old [G] town, [Dm] dirty old [Am] town [Stop]

[NC] I'm going to [C] make me a big sharp axe
Shining [F] steel tempered in the [C] fire
[F] I'll chop you [Am] down like an old dead [C] tree
Dirty old [G] town, [Dm] dirty old [Am] town [Stop]

Instrumental Verse – [\(Solo Cmaj or Am\)](#)

[NC] I met my [C] love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a [F] dream by the old ca[C]nal
[F] Kissed my [Am] girl by the factory [C] wall
Dirty old [G] town, [Dm] dirty old [Am] town

Dirty old [G] town, [Dm] dirty old {Am} town



Galway Girl – Steve Earl

Count 1,2

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

[C] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] OR solo A below

A

0-2-4-2-0	2-4	2-0	5-5-5	2-3-2	5-3-3	5-3	5-4	2-4	2-2-2-4-5	4-2-0-0
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We were [C]halfway there when the rain came down,
 On a [G] day-l-ay-l-[F]ay
 And she [C]asked me up to her flat downtown
 Of a fine [F]soft [C]day-l-ay-l-ay
 And I [F]ask you, [C]friend, what's a [F]fella to [C]do?
 'Cause her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue
 So I [F]took her [C]hand, and I [F] gave her a [C]twirl,
 And I [Am]lost my [G]heart to a [F]Galway [C]girl

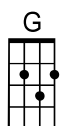
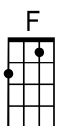
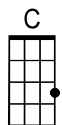
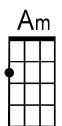
[C] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C] OR solo A twice then solo B
 [C] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]
 [F] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [F] [Am] [G] [C]

B

3-5-3-5-3-5	2-3	5-3-3-3	5-4-2-4	5-3	5-4-2-4	2	2-2-4-5-4-2-0-0
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When [C]I woke up I was all alone [C] [G] [F]
 With a [C]broken heart and a ticket home [C] [F] [C]
 And I [F]ask you [C]now, Tell me [F]what would you [C]do?
 If her [Am]hair was [G]black and her [F]eyes were [C]blue
 I've [F]traveled [C]round, I've been all [F]over this [C]world,
 Boys [Am] I ain't [G] never seen nothin' like [F] a [C] Galway girl

[C] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]
 [C] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [F] [C] [G] [C]
 [F] [F] [C] [G] [F] [C] [F] [Am] [G] [C] or solo from above



I'll Tell Me Ma

Chorus

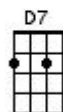
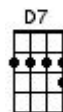
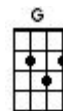
[G] I'll tell me ma when I get home,
[D7] The boys won't leave the [G] girls alone,
[G] Pulled me hair, stole me comb
[D7] But that's all right [G] till I go home.
[G] She is handsome; [C] she is pretty
[G] She is the Belle of [D7] Bristol city,
[G] She is a courtin' a {C} one {C} two {C} three,
[G] Pray can you [D7] tell me [G] who is she?

[G] Albert Mooney says he loves her,
[D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her,
[G] Knock at the door, [G] ring at the bell, and
[D7] "Oh, me true love, [G] are you Well?"
[G] Out she comes, [C] white as snow,
[G] Rings on her fingers, [D7] bells on her toes
[G] Old Johnny Morrissey [C] says she'll die,
[G] If she doesn't get a [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye.

Chorus

Let the [G] wind and the rain and the hail blow high
And the [D7] snow comes a travelin' [G] through the sky
[G] She's as sweet as an apple pie,
[D7] She'll get her own lad [G] by and by,
[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own,
[G] She 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 she [G] loves still.

Chorus 2X Speed up on last chorus



I'm Looking Over A Four-leaf Clover

Written by Mort Dixon, music by Harry M. Woods (1927)

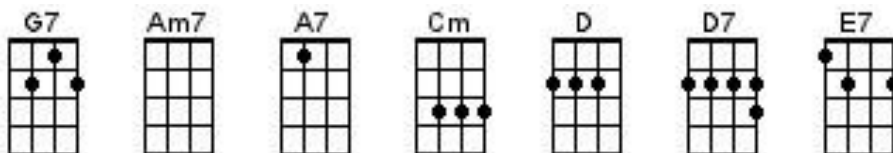
INTRO: Am7 Cm G E7 A7 D7 G D7

[G] I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That [A7] I overlooked before [A7]
[D7] One leaf is sunshine, the [G] second is [E7] rain
[A7] Third are the roses that [D7] grow in the lane
[G] No need explaining, the one remaining
Is [A7] someone that I adore [A7]
[Am7] I'm looking [Cm] over a [G] four-leaf [E7] clover
That [A7] I over-[D7]looked be-[G]fore [D7]□

[G] I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That [A7] I overlooked before [A7]
[D7] One leaf is sweetheart, the [G] second is [E7] Dad
[A7] Third is the best pal that [D7] I ever had
[G] No need complaining, the one remaining
Is [A7] home where I'll weep no more [A7]
[Am7] I'm looking [Cm] over a [G] four-leaf [E7] clover
That [A7] I over-[D7]looked be-[G]fore [D7]□

[G] I'm looking over a four-leaf clover
That [A7] I overlooked before [A7]
[D7] One leaf is sunshine, the [G] second is [E7] rain
[A7] Third are the roses that [D7] grow in the lane
[G] No need explaining, the one remaining
Is [A7] someone that I adore [A7]
[Am7] I'm looking [Cm] over a [G] four-leaf [E7] clover
That [A7] I over-[D7]looked be-[E7]fore [E7]

[Am7] I'm looking [Cm] over a [G] four-leaf [E7] clover
That [A7] I over-[D7]looked be-[G]fore [G] [D7]□ [G]□



I'SE THE B'Y ~ Traditional Newfoundland Folk Song/Ballad

[1 2] [1 2] [C] [G] [C] [G]

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat
And [C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails her
And [C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish
And brings ' em home to [C] Liza (*Lizer*)

CHORUS:

[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Thibault (*Tibbo*)
[C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally Brown
[C] Fogo, Twillingate, [G] Moreton's Harbour
All around the [C] circle

[C] Salts and rinds to [G] cover your flake
[C] Cake and tea for [F] supper
[C] Codfish in the [G] spring of the year Fried in maggoty [C] butter

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

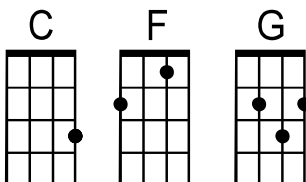
CHORUS

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

[C] Susan White she's [G] outta sight
Her [C] petticoat wants a [F] border Well [C] Old Sam Oliver [G] in the dark He kissed
her in the [C] corner!

CHORUS

[C] I'se the b'y that [G] builds the boat
And [C] I'se the b'y that [F] sails her
And [C] I'se the b'y that [G] catches the fish
And brings ' em home to [C] Liza (*Lizer*)
[C] Hip-yer-partner [G] Sally Thibault [C] Hip-yer-partner [F] Sally Brown [C] Fogo,
Twillingate, [G] Moreton's Harbour All around the [C] circle!



Lord Of The Dance ~ Traditional

I [C] danced in the morning when the world was begun
I [G] danced in the Moon & the Stars & the Sun
I [C] came down from Heaven & I danced on the Earth
At [F] Bethle-[G7]hem I [C] had my birth

CHORUS:

[C] Dance, dance, wherever you may be
I am the Lord of the [G] Dance, said He!
And I [C] lead you all, wherever you may be
And I [G7] lead you all in the [C] Dance, said He!

I [C] danced for the scribe & the pharisee
But they [G] would not dance & they wouldn't follow me
I [C] danced for fishermen, for James & John
They [F] came with [G7] me & the [C] Dance went on

CHORUS

I [C] danced on the Sabbath, and I cured the lame
[G] Holy people said it was a shame!
They [C] whipped, and they stripped, they hung me high
[F] Left me [G7] there on the [C] hill to die!

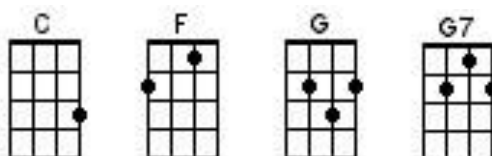
CHORUS

I [C] danced on a Friday when the sky turned black
[G] Hard to dance with the devil on your back
They [C] buried my body, they thought I was gone
But [F] I am the [G7] Dance & the [C] Dance goes on!

CHORUS

They [C] cut me down, and I leapt up high
[G] I am the Life that will never, never die!
I'll [C] live in you, if you live in Me
[F] I am the [G7] Lord of the [C] Dance, said He!

CHORUS



MAIRI'S WEDDING

Intro: Chorus – ukes only

CHORUS

[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.

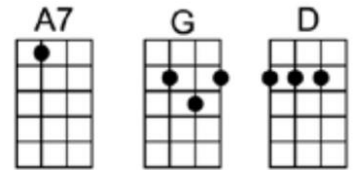
CHORUS

[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] 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]//// [A7]//// [A7]////

CHORUS (KEY CHANGE)

[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 (x2)

[D] Step we gaily on we go,
[G] Heel for heel and [A7] toe for toe,
[D] Arm and arm and row and row, (slow down for 2nd time)
[G] All for Mairi's [A7] wedding. (End on D chord)

MOLLY MALONE (Cockles And Mussels; In Dublin's Fair City)

¾ Time: 1-2-3, 1-2-3,....

In Du[C]blin's[Am] fair city[Dm], where [G7]the girls are so pretty
'Twas[C] there t[Am]hat I firs[Dm]t met S[G7]weet M[G7]olly Ma-lone
She[C] wheeled [Am]her wheel-barrow
Throu[Dm]gh streets[G7] broad and narrow
Cryin[C]' "Cock[C]les and [G7]mussels[C], a-live, alive-oh!"

CHORUS:

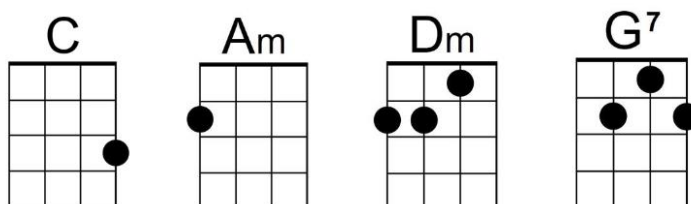
[C]"A-live,[Am] aliv[Dm]e-oh, a-[G7]live, alive-oh,
Crying "C[C]ockles [C]and muss[G7]els, a-[C]live, [C]alive-oh!"

She[C] was a[Am] fish-mon[Dm]ger, but sur[G7]e 'twas no wonder
For[C] so wer[Am]e her f[Dm]ather an[G7]d moth[G7]er be-fore
And th[C]ey each pu[Am]shed their barrow
Throu[Dm]gh streets[G7] broad and narrow
Cryin[C]' "Cock[C]les and [G7]mussels[C], a-live, alive-oh!"

Chorus

She[C] died [Am]of a feve[Dm]r, and no[G7] one could save her
And[C] that was[Am] the end o[Dm]f Swee[G7]t Moll[G7]y Ma-lone
Now he[C]r ghost [Am]wheels her barrow
Throu[Dm]gh streets[G7] broad and narrow
Cryin[C]' "Cock[C]les and [G7]mussels[C], a-live, alive-oh!"

Chorus



Muirsheen Durkin

In the days [C] I went a co [G7]urtin' I was n [C]ever tired resortin'
To an aleho [G7]use or a playhouse [C] and many's the house beside
But I told m [G7]e brother S [C]eamus I'd go off and be right famous
And I'd never [G7]would return [C]again 'til I'd roam the world wide, so

Chorus

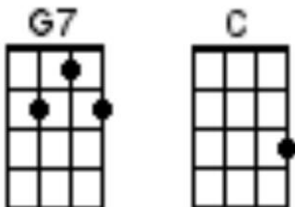
Goodbye Muirsh [G7]een Durkin, sure I'm [C] sick and tired of workin'
No more I'll [G7] dig the praties and n [C]o longer I'll be fooled
As sure as me name [G7]is Carney I'll be o [C]ff to California
Instead of [G7] digging praties I'll be [C]digging lumps of gold

I've courted girls in Bl [G7]arney, in Kant [C]urk and in Killarney
In Passag [G7]e and in Qu [C]eenstown, that is the Cobh of Cork
Bid farewell [G7]to all thi [C]s pleasure, I'll be off to take me leisure
And the next time that you hear from [G7]me will be a lette [C]r from New York saying

Chorus

Goodbye to all the boys [G7] at home, I'm saili [C]ng far across the foam
To try and [G7]make me fortune [C] in far Americay
Where there's gold and jewels in [G7] plenty for the [C] poor and for the gentry
And when I re [G7]turn again I never [C]more will say

Chorus



Mull of Kintyre

Paul McCartney

Timing $\frac{3}{4}$ [1,2,3] [1,2,3] Strum: Hit, Du, Du Hit, Du, Du

Refrain:

Mull[D] of Kintyre, [G]Oh mist rolling in fr[D]om the Sea
My desir[G]e is always t[A7]o be here, Oh, Mul[D]l of Kintyre.

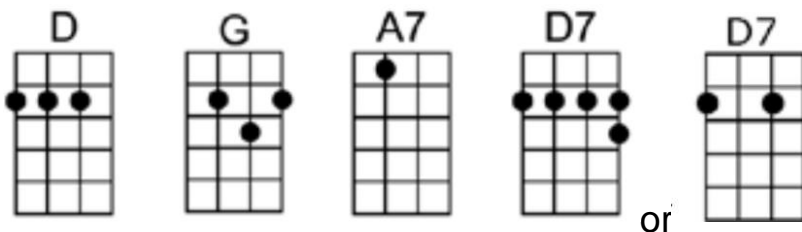
F[D]ar have I travel[D7]led, and much have I seen
D[G]ark distant mo[D]untains, with valleys of green.
Past pain[D7]ted deserts, The sunset's on fire
As [G]he carries me[A7] home, [D]to the Mull of Kintyre.

Refrain

S[D]weep through the heather, like[D7] deer in the glen
C[G]arry me bac[D]k, to the days I knew then.
Nights when[D7] we sang, like a heavenly choir
Of [G]the life and [A7]the tim[D]e, of the Mull of Kintyre.

Refrain

S[D]miles in the sunshine, and tea[D7]rs in the rain,
S[G]till take me back to [D]where my memories remain.
Flickering embers, gro[D7]wing higher and higher
As the[G]y carry me b[A7]ack, to[D] the Mull of Kintyre.
Refrain X 2



My Wild Irish Rose

Timing: 1-2-3, 1-2-3,

INTRO: **C-3 F-3 G7-3 C-3**

My Wil**[C]**d Iris**[G7]**h Rose**[C]**

T**[C7]**he sweet**[F]**est flow**[G7]**er that g**[C]**rows **[C]**

You m**[G7]**ay search**[C]** every where

B**[G7]**ut none**[C]** can com-pare

With my w**[D7]**ild Irish **[G7]**Rose **[G7]**

M**[C]**y Wil**[G7]**d Ir**[C]**ish R**[C7]**ose

The**[F]** deares**[G7]**t flow**[C]**er that**[C]** grows

And so**[G7]**me day f**[C]**or my sake

She**[G7]** may let**[C]** me take

The**[D7]** bloom f**[G7]**rom my**[C]** Wild **[C]**Irish Rose

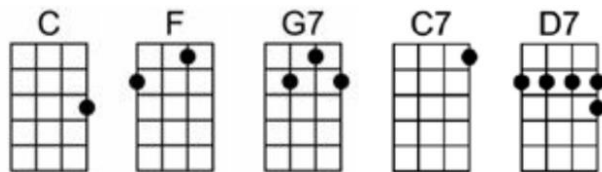
M**[C]**y Wil**[G7]**d Ir**[C]**ish R**[C7]**ose

The**[F]** deares**[G7]**t flow**[C]**er that**[C]** grows

And so**[G7]**me day f**[C]**or my sake

She**[G7]** may let**[C]** me take

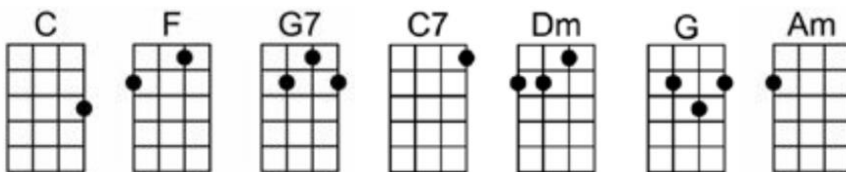
The**[D7]** bloom f**[G7]**rom m **C-3** y Wild **F-3** Iris **C-2** h Ros **G7-1** e **C-1**



Oh Danny Boy ~ Irish Folk Song

[G7] Oh Danny [C] Boy, the pipes, the [C7] pipes are [F] calling [G7]
[G7] From glen to [C] glen, {F} and [C] down the [F] mountain {Am} [G][C] side [G7]
[G7] The summer's [C] gone, and [C7] all the flowers are [F] dying [Dm]
[Dm] 'Tis you, 'tis [C] you must [G7] go and [G7] I must [C][F] bide. [C]
But [G7] come ye [C] back when [F] summer's [G] in the [C] meadow
Or [G7] when the [Am] valley's [G] hushed and [C] white with [G] snow
'Tis I'll be [C] here in [F] sunshine or in [C] shadow
[F] Oh Danny [C] Boy, oh Danny [G7] Boy, I love you [C] so.

[G7] But when you [C] come, when [C7] all the flowers are [F] dying
[G7] And I am [C] dead, {F} and [C] dead I [Am] well may [G][C] be [G7]
[G7] You'll come and [C] find the [C7] place where I am [F] lying
[Dm] And kneel and [C] say an [G7] "Ave" there for [C][F] me. [C]
And [G7] I shall [C] hear, though [F] soft you tread a [C]-bove me
[G7] And all my [C] dreams will [F] warmer and [C] sweeter [G] be
If you'll not [C] fail to [F] tell me that you [C] love me [F]
I'll simply sleep in [C] peace un[G7]-til you come to [C] me.
[Am] Oh Danny [C] Boy, oh Danny [F] Boy, I [G7] love you [C] [F] so. [C]



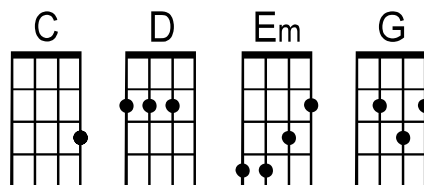
THE IRISH ROVER – J.M. Crofts

In the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks
For the [G] grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York
She was a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged 'fore and aft
And how [G] the wild winds [D] drove her
She 'stood [G] several blasts, she had [Em] twenty-seven [C] masts
And they [G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags
We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses' [C] hides
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones
We had [G] five million hogs and [D] six million dogs
[G] And seven million barrels of [D] porter
We had [G] eight million bales of old [Em] nanny goats' [C] tails
In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee
There was [G] Hogan from County Ty-[D]rone
There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work
And a [G] man from [D] Westmeath called [G] Malone
There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule
[G] And fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover
And your [G] man Mick McCann, from the [Em] banks of the Bann
Was the [G] skipper of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out
And our [G] ship lost her way in the [D] fog
And the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two
'Twas [G] meself and [D] the captain's old [G] dog
Then the [G] ship struck a rock; oh Lord [D] what a shock
[G] The bulkhead was turned right [D] over
We turned [G] nine times around - then [Em] the poor old dog was [C] drowned
Now I'm [G] the last of the [D] Irish Ro-[G]ver



THE UNICORN SONG

Irish Rovers

Intro: [C - 4] [Dm - 2] [G7 - 2] [C - 4]

A [C] long time ago, when the [Dm] Earth was green
There was [G7] more kinds of animals than [C] you've ever seen
They'd [C] run around free while the [Dm] Earth was being born
But the [C] loveliest of all was the [Dm↓]U-[G7↓]-ni-[C]corn

There was [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese
Some [G7] 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-[G7↓]-ni-[C]corn

Now [C] God seen some sinning and it [Dm] gave Him pain
And He [G7] says, "Stand back, I'm going to [C] make it rain"
He says, [C] "Hey brother Noah, I'll [Dm] tell you what to do
[C] Build me a [Dm↓]floa-[G7↓]ting [C] zoo,

And take some of those...

[C] Green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese
Some [G7] 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-[G7↓]-ni-[C]corns!"

Old [C] Noah was there to [Dm] answer the call
He [G7] finished up making the ark just as the [C] rain started fallin'
He [C] marched the animals [Dm] two by two, And
He [C] called out as [Dm] they [G7] went [C] through

"Hey Lord,

I've got your [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese
Some [G7] 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 see
no [Dm↓]U-[G7↓]-ni-[C]corns."

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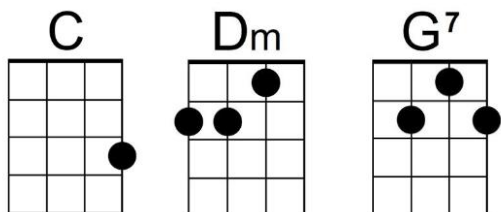
Then [C] Noah looked out through the [Dm] driving rain
And the [G7] unicorns were hiding
[C] Playing silly games
[C] Kicking and splashing while the [Dm] rain was pourin'
[C] Ah, them silly [Dm↓]U-[G7↓]-ni-[C]corns!

There was [C] green alligators, and [Dm] long-necked geese.
Some [G7] humpty-backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees
Noah [C] cried, "Close the door, 'cause the [Dm] rain is pourin'
And [C] we just can't wait for no [Dm]↓U-[G7]↓-ni-[C]corns!"

The [C] ark started moving, it [Dm] drifted with the tide
The [G7] unicorns looked up from the [C] rocks and they cried
And the [C] waters came down and sort of
[Dm] floated them away..... [STOP]

(TACET) Spoken:
And that's why you've never seen a unicorn, to this very day!

You'll see
[C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese
Some [G7] 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___[G7]-ni___ [C]corns! [C↓] [G7↓] [C↓]



The Wild Rover

Traditional

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 [C] [G7] [C] [C]

I've [C] been a wild rover for many the [F] year
I've [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store [F]
And I [C] never will [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

CHORUS:

And it's [G7] no, nay, never <TAP, TAP, TAP>
[C] No, nay, never, no [F] more
Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover
No [G7] never, no [C] more

I [C] went into 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...
Such a [C] custom like [G7] yours I could get any [C] day"

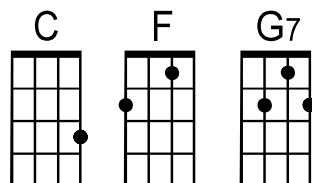
CHORUS

[C] And from my pocket, I took ten sovereigns [F] bright
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes opened wide with de-[C]light
She [C] says "I have whiskeys and the wines of the [F] best
And the [C] words that you [G7] told me were only in [C] jest"

CHORUS

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done
And I'll [C] ask them to [G7] pardon their prodigal [C] son
And [C] when they caressed me as oft times be-[F]fore
Sure I [C] never will [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more

CHORUS X 2



GYPSY ROVER Leo MacGuire, 1952

[1 2] [1 2] (Strum D-d-u / D-d-u)

INTRO: [C] / [G7] / [C] / [G7] /

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]-a-[C]dy [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]-a-[C]dy [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]-o-[C]ver [G7]

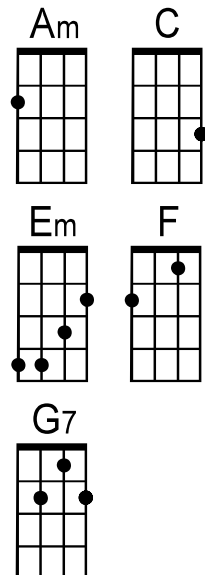
Her [C] father saddled [G7] up his [C] fastest [G7] steed
And [C] roamed the [G7] valleys all [C] o-[G7] er
[C] Sought his [G7] daughter [Em] at great [Am] speed
And the [C] whistling [F] gypsy [C] ro-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

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]-a-[C]dy [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]-o-[C]ver [G7]

Final CHORUS:

[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]-a-[C]dy [G7] [C]



Wasn't That a Party

Irish Rovers

Chorus

[C] Could've been the whiskey, Might've been the gin.
Could've been the three or four six-packs, I don't know
But [C7] look at the mess I'm in
My head is like a [F] football I think I'm gonna [C] die!
Tell me, [G] me oh, me oh my! [STOP]
Wasn't that a [C] party?

[C] Someone took a grapefruit, wore it like a hat.

I saw someone under my kitchen table

[C7] Talking to my old tom cat

They were talking 'bout [F] hockey

The cat was talking [C] back!!!

Long about [G] then every-thing went black! [STOP]

Wasn't that a [C] party?

Chorus

BRIDGE: [C] I'm sure it's just my [F] memory
Playing tricks on [C] me
But I [D] think I saw my buddy
Cutting [G] down my neighbour's tree! [STOP]

Chorus

2nd BRIDGE: Billy Joe and [F] Tommy
Well they went a little [C] far
They were [D] sitting in the back yard, blowing on a siren
From [G] somebody's Police car [STOP]

So you see, Your [C] Honour

It was all in fun

That little bittie drag meet down on Main Street

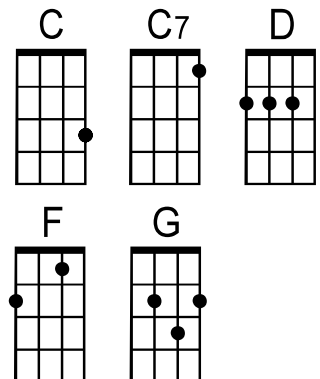
Was just to [C7] see if the cops could run

So they run us in to [F] see you

In an alcoholic [C] haze

I sure can [G] use those thirty days [STOP]

To re-cover from the [C] party!



Chorus

ENDING:

Wasn't that a party? Wasn't that a [C(4)] party? F(4) G7(4) C(1)

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

$\frac{3}{4}$ Timing ~ Waltz Timing (1, 2, 3)

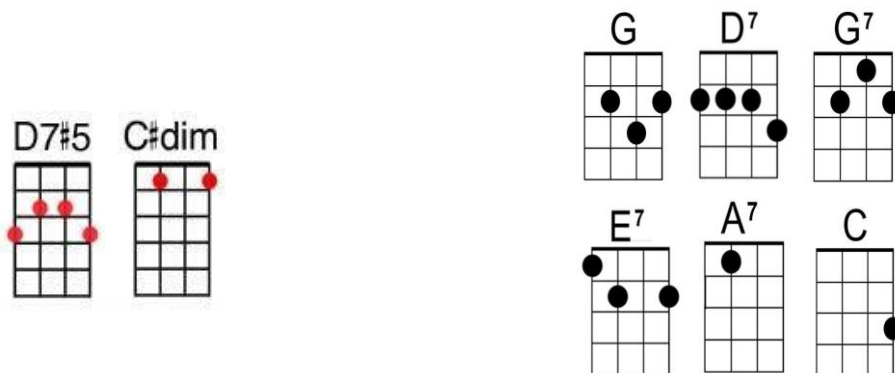
There's a [G] tear in your [D7] eye, and I'm [G] wondering [D7] why,
 For it [G] never should be there at [D] all.
 With such [D7] pow'r in your smile, sure a [G] stone you'll be-[E7]guile,
 Though there's [A7] never a teardrop should [D7] fall.
 When your [G] sweet lilting [D7] laughter, like [G] some fairy [D7] song,
 And your [G] eyes twinkle bright as can [C] be,
 You should [D7] laugh all the while, and all [G] other times [E7] smile,
 And now [A7] smile a 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]
 When [G] Irish [D7] hearts are [G] happy [G7]
 All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay [G7]
 And when [C] Irish [C#dim] 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,
 Comes your [A7] laughter so tender 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



Whiskey in the Jar

Intro [C] [Am] [F] [C]

[C] As I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting.
I first produced my pistol, and [Am] then produced my rapier.
I said [F] stand and deliver, or the [C] devil he may take you,

Chorus
After every verse

Musha [G] ring dumma do damma da
[C] Whack for the daddy 'o
[F] Whack for the daddy 'o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar

[C] I counted out his money, and it [Am] made a pretty penny.
I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny.
She sighed and she swore, that she [Am] never would deceive me,
but the [F] devil take the women, for they [C] never can be easy

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

[C] It was early in the morning, be- [Am] fore I rose up for travel,
Up [F] comes a band of footman and [C] likewise Captain Farrell.
I first 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.

[C] If anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I can find his station down in [C] Cork or in Killarney.
And if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,
And I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sportling Jenny

[C] Now some men take delight in the [Am] carriages a rolling,
[F] But others take delight in the [C] hurley or the bowlin'.
But I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,

And [F] courting pretty fair maids in the [C] morning bright and early

Chorus *Then repeat last 3 lines of chorus to a rousing crescendo*

