



CELTIC HYMNAL

A Man's a Man

Is there for honest Poverty
That hings his head, an' a' that;
The coward slave-we pass him by,
We dare be poor for a' that!
For a' that, an' a' that.
Our toils obscure an' a' that,
The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
The Man's the gowd for a' that.

What though on hamely fare we dine,
Wear hoddin grey, an' a' that;
Gie fools their silks, and knaves their wine;
A Man's a Man for a' that:
For a' that, and a' that,
Their tinsel show, an' a' that;
The honest man, tho' e'er sae poor,
Is king o' men for a' that.

Ye see yon birkie, ca'd a lord,
Wha struts, an' stares, an' a' that;
Tho' hundreds worship at his word,
He's but a coof for a' that:
For a' that, an' a' that,
His ribband, star, an' a' that:
The man o' independent mind
He looks an' laughs at a' that.

A prince can mak a belted knight,
A marquis, duke, an' a' that;
But an honest man's abon his might,
Gude faith, he maunna fa' that!
For a' that, an' a' that,
Their dignities an' a' that;
The pith o' sense, an' pride o' worth,
Are higher rank than a' that.

Then let us pray that come it may,
(As come it will for a' that,)
That Sense and Worth, o'er a' the earth,
Shall bear the gree, an' a' that.
For a' that, an' a' that,
It's coming yet for a' that,
That Man to Man, the world o'er,
Shall brothers be for a' that.

G D
Is there for honest Poverty
G C D
That hings his head, an' a' that;
G C D
The coward slave-we pass him by,
G C D
We dare be poor for a' that!
G C G D
For a' that, an' a' that.
G C D
Our toils obscure an' a' that,
G C D
The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
G C D
The Man's the gowd for a' that.

G C D
What though on hamely fare we dine,
G C D
Wear hoddin grey, an' a' that;
G C
Gie fools their silks, and knaves
D
their wine;
G C D
A Man's a Man for a' that:
G C G D
For a' that, and a' that,
G C D
Their tinsel show, an' a' that;
G C D
The honest man, tho' e'er sae poor,
G C D
Is king o' men for a' that.

Auld Lang Syne

Should old acquaintance be forgot,
and never brought to mind?
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
and days of auld lang syne?

Chorus:
For auld lang syne, my dear,
for auld lang syne,
we'll take a cup of kindness yet,
for auld lang syne.

And surely you'll buy your pint cup!
and surely I'll buy mine!
And we'll take a cup o' kindness yet,
for auld lang syne.

Chorus

We two have run about the slopes,
and picked the daisies fine;
But we've wandered many a weary foot,
since auld lang syne.

Chorus

We two have paddled in the stream,
from morning sun till dinet;
But seas between us broad have roared
since auld lang syne.

Chorus

And there's a hand my trusty friend!
And give me a hand o' thine!
And we'll take a right good-will draught,
for auld lang syne.

Chorus

D A
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
D D7 G
and never brought to mind?
D A7
Should old acquaintance be forgot,
Bm Em7 A7 D
and days of auld lang syne?

CHORUS:

A7 D A7
For auld lang syne, my dear,
D A7 G
for auld lang syne,
D A7
we'll take a cup of kindness yet,
Bm Em7 D
for auld lang syne.

Back Home in Derry

In 1803 we sailed out to sea
 Out from the sweet town of Derry
 For Australia bound if we didn't all drown
 And the marks of our fetters we carried
 In our rusty iron chains we cried for our weans
 Our good women we left in sorrow
 As the mainsails unfurled, our curses we hurled
 On the English, and thoughts of tomorrow

Chorus:
 Oh Oh
 I wish I was back home in Derry
 I wish I was back home in Derry

At the mouth of the Foyle, bid farewell to the soil
 As down below decks we were lying
 O'Doherty screamed, woken out of a dream
 By a vision of bold Robert dying
 The sun burned cruel as we dished out the gruel
 Dan O'Connor was down with a fever
 Sixty rebels today bound for Botany Bay
 How many will meet their receiver

Chorus

I cursed them to hell as her bow fought the swell
 Our ship danced like a moth in the firelight
 White horses rode high as the devil passed by
 Taking souls to Hades by twilight
 Five weeks out to sea, we were now forty-three
 We buried our comrades each morning
 In our own slime we were lost in a time
 Of endless night without dawning

Chorus

Van Diemen's land is a hell for a man
 To end out his whole life in slavery
 Where the climate is raw and the gun makes the law
 Neither wind nor rain care for bravery
 Twenty years have gone by, I've ended my bond
 My comrades ghosts walk behind me
 A rebel I came - I'm still the same
 On the cold winters night you will find me

Chorus (x2)

Bm F#m
 In 1803 we sailed out to sea
 A E Bm
 Out from the sweet town of Derry
 Bm F#m
 For Australia bound if we didn't all
 drown
 A E Bm
 And the marks of our fetters we carried
 Bm F#m
 In our rusty iron chains we cried for
 our weans
 A E Bm
 Our good women we left in sorrow
 Bm F#m
 As the mainsails unfurled, our curses
 we hurled
 A E
 On the English, and thoughts of
 Bm
 tomorrow

Chorus:

D A
 Oh Oh
 D A Bm
 I wish I was back home in Derry
 D A Bm
 I wish I was back home in Derry

Bm F#m
 At the mouth of the Foyle, bid farewell
 to the soil
 A E Bm
 As down below decks we were lying
 Bm F#m
 O'Doherty screamed, woken out of a
 dream
 A E Bm
 By a vision of bold Robert dying
 Bm F#m
 The sun burned cruel as we dished out
 the gruel
 A E Bm
 Dan O'Connor was down with a fever
 Bm F#m
 Sixty rebels today bound for Botany Bay
 A E Bm
 How many will meet their receiver

Beltane

On the full Moon in May
 As One the Lord and Lady
 Tonight's the Eve of holy Beltane
 As One the Lord and Lady

Chorus 1 (x2):
 Beltane night, full moon bright
 Sacred visions bless our sight
 Lord and Lady merge as One
 As One the Lord and Lady

Creative Passions Bursting Forth
 As One the Lord and Lady
 Leads us back to the Source
 As One the Lord and Lady

Chorus 2 (x2):
 As the Lovers Sweetly Entwine
 Filled together with a Bliss Divine
 Joined together in Heart and Mind
 As One the Lord and Lady

Great Mother Gives Birth to all things
 As One the Lord and the Lady
 Blessing All with the Bounty She Brings
 As One the Lord and the Lady

Chorus 1 (x2)

All things ripen and grow
 As One the Lord and the Lady
 Abundance in Eternal Flow
 As One the Lord and the Lady

Chorus 2 (x2)

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus 1

Intro
 Fm Eb Fm Eb Fm Eb Fm Eb Fm Db Fm Db
 Fm

Fm
 On the full Moon in May
 Eb Fm
 As One the Lord and Lady
 Fm
 Tonight's the Eve of holy Beltane
 Eb Fm
 As One the Lord and Lady

Chorus 1 (x2)
 Eb : Fm
 Beltane night, full moon bright
 Eb Fm
 Sacred visions bless our sight
 Db Fm
 Lord and Lady merge as One
 Db Fm
 As One the Lord and Lady

Bridge
 Fm Eb Fm Eb Fm Eb Fm Eb Fm Db Fm Db
 Fm

Fm
 Creative Passions Bursting Forth
 Eb Fm
 As One the Lord and Lady
 Eb
 Leads us back to the Source
 Eb Fm
 As One the Lord and Lady

Chorus 2 (x2):
 Eb Fm
 As the Lovers Sweetly Entwine
 Eb Fm
 Filled together with a Bliss Divine
 Db Fm
 Joined together in Heart and Mind
 Db Fm
 As One the Lord and Lady

Black Velvet Band

In a neat little town they call Belfast,
 apprenticed to trade I was bound
 And many's the hour of sweet happiness,
 I spent in that neat little town
 Till sad misfortune came over me,
 which caused me to stray from the land
 Far away from me friends and relations,
 betrayed by the black velvet band

Chorus:

Her eyes they shone like diamonds,
 I thought her the queen of the land
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder,
 tied up with a black velvet band

I took a stroll down Broadway
 Meaning not long for to stay
 When who should I meet but this pretty fair maid
 Come a-traipsing along the highway
 She was both fair and handsome
 Her neck, it was just like a swan
 And her hair, it hung over her shoulder
 Tied up with a black velvet band

Chorus

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid,
 and a gentleman passing us by
 I knew she meant the undoing of me,
 by the look in her roguish black eye
 A gold watch she took from his pocket,
 and she placed it right into me hand
 Then the law came and put me in prison,
 bad luck to the black velvet band

Chorus

Now before a judge and a jury,
 next morning I had to appear
 Oh the judge he said to me, Young man
 your case it is proven quite clear
 We'll give you seven years' transportation,
 to be spent far away from the land.
 Far away from your friends and relations,
 betrayed by the black velvet band

Chorus

So come all ye jolly young fellows,
 and a warning do take by me
 For when you are out on the town me lads,
 beware of them pretty colleens
 For they'll fill you with whiskey and porter,
 until you are unable to stand
 And the very next thing that you know me lads,
 is you've landed in Van Diemen's Land

Chorus x2, in G Major

F
 In a neat little town they call Belfast,
 C
 apprenticed to trade I was bound
 F Dm
 And many's the hour of sweet happiness,
 Bb C F
 I spent in that neat little town
 F
 Till sad misfortune came over me,
 C
 which caused me to stray from the land
 F Dm
 Far away from me friends and relations,
 B C F
 betrayed by the black velvet band

Chorus

F
 Her eyes they shone like diamonds,
 C
 I thought her the queen of the land
 F Dm
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder,
 Bb C F
 tied up with a black velvet band

END

Chorus x2, in G Major:

G
 Her eyes they shone like diamonds,
 D
 I thought her the queen of the land
 G Em
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder,
 C D G
 tied up with a black velvet band

Bonnie Kells Water

Here's a health unto you, bonnie Kells
water
For its there you'll find the pleasures of
life
And its there you'll find a fishin' and
fowlin'
And a bonnie sweet lass for your wife

On the hills and the glens and the
valleys
Grows the softest of linen so fine
And the flowers are all dripping with
honey
There lives Martha, a true love of mine

Bonnie Martha, you're the first girl I
courted
You're the one put my heart in a snare
And if ever I should lose you to another
I will leave my Kells water so fair

For this one and that one may court
her
But no other can take her from me
For I love her as I love my Kells water
Like the primrose is loved by the bee

Here's a health to you, bonnie Kells
water
For its there you'll find the pleasures of
life
And its there you'll find a fishin' and
fowlin'
And a bonnie sweet lass for your wife

Here's a health unto you, bonnie Kells water
For its there you'll find the pleasures of
life
And its there you'll find a fishing and
farming
And a bonnie sweet lass for your wife
On the hills and the glens and the valleys
Grows the softest of linen so fine
And the flowers are all dripping with honey
There lives Martha, a true love of mine

Bonnie Martha, you're the first girl I
courted
You're the one put my heart in a snare
And if ever I should lose you to another
I will leave my Kells water so fair

For this one and that one may court her
But no other can take her from me
For I love her as I love my Kells water
Like the primrose is loved by the bee

Bonny Lass of Anglesey

There he sits and there he stands
 Alone and oh what a frightened king is he
 Fifteen lords have all come down
 To dance and gain the victory

E D
 There he sits and there he stands
 C G
 Alone and oh what a frightened king
 is he

There he stands at the castle high
 So loud so loud I hear him cry
 Go saddle your horse and bring to me
 The bonny lass of Anglesey
 Up she starts as white as milk
 Between the king and all his company
 What is the price I have to ask
 Am I to gain the victory

E D
 Fifteen lords have all come down
 C E
 To dance and gain the victory

Fifteen ploughs a house and a mill
 I will give to thee till the day thou dies
 The fairest knight in all my court
 To take your husband for to be

E D
 There he stands at the castle high
 C B
 So loud so loud I hear him cry
 E D
 Go saddle your horse and bring to me
 C E
 The bonny lass of Anglesey

Up she starts as white as milk
 She danced light as a leaf on the broken
 sea
 Till fifteen lords all cried out loud
 For the bonny lass of Anglesey

E D
 Up she starts as white as milk
 C G
 Between the king and all his company
 E D
 What is the price I have to ask
 C E
 Am I to gain the victory

She's taken fifteen one by one
 Saying sweet kind sir will you dance with
 me
 But e'er it's ten o'clock o' the night
 They gave it o'er right shamefully

E D
 Fifteen ploughs a house and a mill
 C B
 I will give to thee till the day
 thou dies

She's taken the king all by the hand
 Saying Sweet kind sir will you walk with
 me
 But e'er the king has gone one step
 She's danced his gold and his land away

E D
 The fairest knight in all my court
 C E
 To take your husband for to be

Saying fifteen ploughs a house and a mill
 Now that's no price for victory
 And away she's gone with his treasure
 The bonny lass of Anglesey

Bonnie Ship the Diamond

The Diamond is a ship, me lads
 For the Davis Strait we're bound
 The quay it is all garnished
 With bonnie lasses 'round

Captain Thompson gives the order
 To sail the ocean wide
 Where the sun it never sets, me lads
 Nor darkness dims the sky

For it's cheer up me lads
 Let your hearts never fail
 For the bonnie ship the Diamond
 Goes fishin for the whale

Along the quay at Peterhead
 The lasses stand aroon
 Wi' their shawls all pulled around them
 And the saut tears runnin' doon
 Don't you weep, me bonnie wee lass
 Though you be left behind
 For the rose will grow on Greenland's
 ice
 Before we change our mind

Here's a health to the Resolution
 Likewise the Eliza Swan
 Three cheers for the Battler of Montrose
 And the Diamond, ship of fame
 We wear the trousers o' the white
 The jackets o' the blue
 When we get back to Peterhead
 We'll hae sweethearts enou'

It will be bright both day and night
 When the Greenland lads come hame
 Our ship full up with oil, me lads
 And money to our name
 We'll make the cradles for to rock
 And the blankets for to tear
 And every lass in Peterhead sing
 "Hushabye, me dear"

Bm F#m
 The Diamond is a ship, me lads
 Bm F#m
 For the Davis Strait we're bound
 Bm D
 The quay it is all garnished
 A (D C#) Bm
 With bonnie lasses 'round

F#m
 Captain Thompson gives the order
 Bm F#m
 To sail the ocean wide
 Bm D
 Where the sun it never sets, me lads
 A (D C#) Bm
 Nor darkness dims the sky

Bm D Bm
 For it's cheer up me lads

Let your hearts never fail
 D Bm
 For the bonnie ship the Diamond
 A (D C#) Bm
 Goes fishin for the whale

Captain Kidd

My name is William Kidd and I sailed, and I sailed.
 They called me Captain Kidd, and I sailed.
 My name is Captain Kidd, and they sanctioned what I did
 Then they double crossed the bid, as I sailed.

It was Sara that I wed, 'fore I sailed, 'fore I sailed
 It was Sara that I wed, 'fore I sailed
 It was Sara that I wed, an old pirate in the bed
 Was a privateer instead, when I sailed

Chorus:
 My name is Captain Kidd, and they sanctioned what I did
 Then they double crossed the bid, as I sailed

And the mutiny began, as I sailed, as I sailed
 And the mutiny began, as I sailed
 When the mutiny was led, I hit the gunner on the head
 Then William Moore was dead, as I sailed

And on the pirate sea, then I sailed, then I sailed
 And on the pirate sea, then I sailed
 And so a pirate be, the adventure prize for me
 Then to the Caribbean did we sail

Chorus
 The winds of fortune changed as I sailed, as I sailed
 The Winds of fortune changed as I sailed
 A wanted man became, black pirate on the main
 So to Boston we did aim as I sailed.

To London to be tried, and we sailed, and we sailed
 To London to be tried and we sailed.
 To London for to hang, and they did it once again,
 Since the rope it wasn't strong, and it failed.

Chorus

G
 My name is William Kidd and I
 D
 sailed, and I sailed.
 G
 They called me Captain Kidd, and I
 D
 sailed.
 C
 My name is Captain Kidd, and they
 D G
 sanctioned what I did
 C D
 Then they double crossed the bid, as
 G
 I sailed.

G
 It was Sara that I wed, 'fore I
 D
 sailed, 'fore I sailed
 G
 It was Sara that I wed, 'fore I
 D
 sailed
 C
 It was Sara that I wed, an old
 G D
 pirate in the bed

C D
 Was a privateer instead, when I
 G
 sailed

Chorus
 C
 My name is Captain Kidd, and they
 G D
 sanctioned what I did
 C D
 Then they double crossed the bid, as
 G
 I sailed

Captain Morgan

Lend an ear and listen to me
 Of my life, the song of the sea
 I came from Wales, a soldier I was sworn
 Discharged from the army - a pirate was born
 I fought on sea, I fought on dry land
 With 40 ships at my command
 My fleet was painted with black ships and
 black sails
 My men made hell with sword in hand

Chorus:
 I'm captain Morgan the pirate
 The greatest Buccaneer
 I'm captain Morgan the pirate
 I have no fear

The sound of a sword as it slices the air
 The sea wind tosses my jet black hair
 We drank and we swore in the gull's gleaming
 light
 Laughter and rum in the chill in the night

Oh, terror strikes deep in the heart of fools
 A human life ain't worth a casket of jewels
 The booty was slim in that city of gold
 And I lost many of my men brave and bold

Chorus

Muskets were fired, the cannonballs roared
 The Spaniards were captured by pirates at war
 I swept the Caribbean like a bloody hurricane
 But I stood trial and they put me in chains

As governor of Jamaica, I went against my
 own
 I hanged my men and their skulls and
 crossbones
 The bottle became my last company
 I never again heard the song of the sea

Chorus (x2)

G A
 Lend an ear and listen to me
 G A
 Of my life, the song of the sea
 G A
 I came from Wales, a soldier I was
 sworn
 G A
 Discharged from the army - a pirate
 C D
 was born
 G A
 I fought on sea, I fought on dry
 land
 G A
 With 40 ships at my command
 G A
 My fleet was painted with black ships
 and black sails
 G A C D
 My men made hell with sword in hand

Chorus
 C D G
 I'm captain Morgan the pirate
 C D G
 The greatest Buccaneer
 C D Em
 I'm captain Morgan the pirate
 C D G
 I have no fear

Captain Roberts

I was born in Wales,
 And I knew from my youth
 That a life at sea
 Would be my future's truth
 I was third mate on the Princess
 When I was enslaved
 Little did I know
 That this was just the chance I craved

Davis taught me all he knew
 And then he set me free
 When Davis fell in battle
 The crew did follow me

Chorus:
 My Name is Captain Roberts
 And there will never be
 A more successful pirate
 To sail the seven seas
 I sailed the Royal Rainbow
 and that's where I became
 Black Bart the pirate
 Dreaded was my name!

We destroyed the harbor
 then set sail for Brazil
 We plundered many ships at sea
 and forced them to my will

In my sable waistcoat
 and my feathered hat
 I sailed the Royal Fortune
 A pirate aristocrat!

Chorus

I sailed to America
 to raid the colonies
 And when I had plundered there,
 on to the West Indies

When the King had had enough
 The Swallow came for me
 Ogle fired his grapeshot
 And my body fell to the sea!

Chorus (x2)

Em G
 I was born in Wales,
 D
 And I knew from my youth
 Em G
 That a life at sea
 D Em
 Would be my future's truth
 Em G
 I was third mate on the Princess
 D
 When I was enslaved
 Em G
 Little did I know
 D Em
 That this was just the chance I craved

Em G
 Davis taught me all he knew
 D
 And then he set me free
 Em G
 When Davis fell in battle
 D Em
 The crew did follow me

Chorus
 G
 My Name is Captain Roberts
 Em D
 And there will never be
 G
 A more successful pirate
 D Em
 To sail the seven seas
 G
 I sailed the Royal Rainbow
 Em D
 and that's where I became
 G
 Black Bart the pirate
 D Em
 Dreaded was my name!

Come Out Ye Black and Tans

I was born on a Dublin street where the Royal drums do beat,
and the loving English feet they tramped all over us.
And each and every night when me Da would come home tight
he'd invite the neighbours outside with this chorus.

Chorus:
Come out, ye black and tans; come out and fight me like a man!
Show your wives how you won medals down in Flanders.
Tell them how the IRA made you run like hell away, from the green and lovely lanes in Killashandra.

Come on, let us hear you tell how you slaughtered great Parnell.
How you fought them well and truly persecuted.
Where are those sneers and jeers that you bravely let us hear
when our heroes of sixteen were executed.

Chorus

Come, tell us how you slew them poor Arabs two by two
like the Zulus they had spears and bows and arrows.
Tell us how you slew each one with your sixteen-pounder gun
and you frightened them poor natives to the marrow.

Chorus

Well, the day is coming fast, and the time is here at last
when each yeoman will be cast aside before us.
And if there be a need sure my sons will sing, "Godspeed!"
with a verse or two of Stephen Beehan's chorus.

Chorus

Dm
I was born on a Dublin street where
C Am
the Royal drums do beat,
Dm
and the loving English feet they tramped all over us.

F C
And each and every night when me Da
Am
would come home tight
Dm C
he'd invite the neighbours outside
Dm
with this chorus:

Chorus:
Dm
Come out, ye black and tans; come
C Am
out and fight me like a man!
Dm
Show your wives how you won medals down in Flanders.

F C
Tell them how the IRA made you run
Am
like hell away,
Dm C
from the green and lovely lanes in
Dm
Killashandra.

Interlude:

Dm Am Dm
Dm C Dm

Common Ground

Can we meet On common ground
 Are our views so far apart That there's no
 room to be found
 Can we speak without the sound
 Of a world gone quite insane Can we start
 settling down

I'll not play the scene where the threats start
 flying
 You'll not have to scream 'cause we're not that
 stupid

Can we meet On common ground
 Can we meet On common ground
 Are your walls all brick and stone and far from
 tumbling down
 Can we seat ourselves around
 A table for a while and talk like friends we
 have found

I'll not play the scene where the threats start
 flying
 You'll not have to dream of a peaceful one day

Can we meet On common ground
 Can we meet On common ground
 Can we speak without the sound
 Of a world gone quite insane Can we start
 settling down

I'll not play the scene where the threats start
 flying
 You'll not have to scream 'cause we're not that
 stupid

Can we meet On common ground
 Can we meet On common ground

C F C F
 Can we meet On common ground
 C F C
 Are our views so far apart That
 F
 there's no room to be found
 C F C F
 Can we speak without the sound
 C F C
 Of a world gone quite insane Can we
 F
 start settling down

G
 I'll not play the scene where the
 F
 threats start flying
 G
 You'll not have to scream 'cause
 F
 we're not that stupid
 F

C F C F
 Can we meet On common ground
 C F C F
 Can we meet On common ground
 C F
 Are your walls all brick and stone
 F
 and far from tumbling down
 C F C F
 Can we seat ourselves around
 C F C
 A table for a while and talk like
 F
 friends we have found

G F
 I'll not play the scene where the
 threats start flying
 G
 You'll not have to scream 'cause
 F
 we're not that stupid

Crooked Jack

Come on Irishmen both young and old
 With adventure in your soul
 There are better ways to spend your days
 Than by working down a hole

Chorus:
 I was tall and true all of 6 foot 2
 Til they broke me across my back
 By a name I'm known that is not my own
 For they call me crooked Jack

And I curse the day I went away
 To work on those hydro dams
 All our sweat and tears our hopes and fears
 Bound up with shuttering jams

Chorus

For I've seen men old before their day
 Their faces worn and gray
 But I never thought that I myself
 Would soon be the self same way

Chorus

And they say that honest toil is good
 For the body and the soul
 But I'll tell you boys it's for sweat and blood
 That they want you down a hole

Chorus

G Eb Bb F
 Come on Irishmen both young and old
 G Eb F
 With adventure in your soul

G Eb Bb
 There are better ways to spend your
 F
 days
 G F G
 Than by working down a hole

Chorus:
 Bb F
 I was tall and true all of 6 foot 2
 G Eb F
 Til they broke me across my back
 G Eb Bb F
 By a name I'm known that is not my own
 For they call me crooked Jack

G Eb Bb F
 And I curse the day I went away
 G Eb F
 To work on those hydro dams
 G Eb Bb
 All our sweat and tears our hopes
 F
 and fears
 G F G
 Bound up with shuttering jams

Chorus

Bridge

G Eb Bb F
 For I've seen men old before their day
 G Eb F
 Their faces worn and gray
 G Eb Bb F
 But I never thought that I myself
 G F G
 Would soon be the self same way

The Cruel Sister

There lived a lady by the north sea shore
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
Twa daughters were the bairns she bore
Fa la la la la la la la la

One was as bright as is the sun
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
Sae coal black grew the elder one
Fa la la la la la la la la

A knight came riding to the ladies' door
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
He travelled far to be their wooer
Fa la la la la la la la la

He courted one, aye with gloves and rings
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
But he loved the other above all things
Fa la la la la la la la la

"Sister, sister won't you walk with me
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
An' see the ships sail upon sea?"
Fa la la la la la la la la

And as they stood on that windy shore
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
The elder sister pushed the younger o'er
Fa la la la la la la la la

Sometimes she sank or sometimes she swam
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
Crying, "Sister, reach to me your hand"
Fa la la la la la la la la

And there she floated just like a swan
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
The salt sea carried her body on
Fa la la la la la la la la

Two minstrels walking by the north sea strand
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
They saw the maiden, aye float to land
Fa la la la la la la la la

They made a harp out of her breast bone
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
The sound of which would melt a heart of stone
Fa la la la la la la la la

They took three locks of her yellow hair
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
And wi' them strung that harp so rare
Fa la la la la la la la la

The first string that those minstrels tried
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
Then terror seized the black-haired bride
Fa la la la la la la la la

The second string played a doleful sound
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
"The younger sister, oh she is drowned"
Fa la la la la la la la la

The third string, it played beneath their bow
Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
"And surely now her tears will flow"
Fa la la la la la la la la

Em D
There lived a lady by the north sea shore
Em

Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
D

Twa daughters were the bairns she bore
C Em
Fa la la la la la la la la

Em D
One was as bright as is the sun
Em

Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
D

Sae coal black grew the elder one
C Em
Fa la la la la la la la la

Em D
A knight came riding to the ladies' door
Em

Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
D

He travelled far to be their wooer
C Em
Fa la la la la la la la la

Em D
He courted one, aye with gloves and rings
Em

Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
D

But he loved the other above all things
C Em
Fa la la la la la la la la

Em G A B7

Em D
"Sister, sister won't you walk with me
Em

Lay the bent tae the bonnie broom
D

An' see the ships sail upon sea?"
C Em
Fa la la la la la la la la

Danny Boy

Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling
From glen to glen, and down the mountain
side.
The summer's gone, and all the roses falling,
It's you, it's you must go and I must bide.

But come ye back when summer's in the
meadow,
Or when the valley's hushed and white with
snow,
It's I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow,
Oh, Danny boy, oh Danny b
But when ye come, and all the flowers are
dying,
If I am dead, as dead I well may be,
You'll come and find the place where I am lying,
And kneel and say an Ave there for me.

And I shall hear, though soft you tread above
me,
And all my grave will warmer, sweeter be,
For you will bend and tell me that you love me,
And I shall sleep in peace until you come to me!

The Drunken Scotsman

Well a Scotsman clad in kilt left a bar one evening fair,
And one could tell by how he walked he'd had more
than his share.

He fumbled 'round until he could no longer keep his
feet,
And he stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the
street.

Ring-ding-diddle-iddle-adi-o

Ring-da-diddly-ai-o

And he stumbled off into the grass to sleep beside the
street.

About that time two young and lovely lasses
happened by,

One says to the other with a twinkle in her eye,
See yon sleeping Scotsman, so strong and handsome
built,

I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath the
kilt?

Ring-ding-diddle-iddle-adi-o

Ring-da-diddly-ai-o

I wonder if it's true what they don't wear beneath the
kilt?

They crept up on that sleeping Scotsman, quiet as
could be,

Lifted up his kilt about an inch so they could see.
And there, behold, for them to view beneath his
Scottish skirt,

Was nothing more than God had graced him with
upon his birth.

Ring-ding-diddle-iddle-adi-o

Ring-da-diddly-ai-o

Was nothing more than God had graced him with
upon his birth.

They marveled for a moment than one said, We must
be gone,

Let's leave a present for our friend before we move
along.

As a gift they left a blue silk ribbon tied just so,
Around the bonnie star the Scotsman's kilt did lift and
show.

Ring-ding-diddle-iddle-adi-o

Ring-da-diddly-ai-o

Around the bonny star the Scotsman's kilt did lift and
show.

Now the Scotsman woke to nature's call and stumbled
towards a tree,
Behind the bush he lifts his kilt and gawks at what he
sees.

And in a startled voice he says to what's before his
eyes,

E A
Well a Scotsman clad in kilt left a

B E
bar one evening fair,

E A
And one could tell by how he walked

B
he'd had more than his share.

A E
He fumbled 'round until he could no

B
longer keep his feet,

E A
And he stumbled off into the grass

B E
to sleep beside the street.

A
Ring-ding-diddle-iddle-adi-o

E B
Ring-da-diddly-ai-o

E A
And he stumbled off into the grass

B E
to sleep beside the street.

E A
About that time two young and lovely

B E
lasses happened by,

E A B
One says to the other with a twinkle
in her eye,

A E B
See yon sleeping Scotsman, so strong
and handsome built,

E A
I wonder if it's true what they

B E
don't wear beneath the kilt?

A
Ring-ding-diddle-iddle-adi-o

E B
Ring-da-diddly-ai-o

E A
I wonder if it's true what they

B E
don't wear beneath the kilt?

Eileen Og

Eileen Og an' that the darlin's name is
Through the Barony her features they were famous

If we loved her then who was there to blame us
For wasn't she the Pride of Petravore?
But her beauty made us all so shy
Not a man could look her in the eye
Boys, Oh boys, sure that's the reason why
We're in mournin' for the Pride of Petravore

Chorus:
Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey
Ever since the day you wandered far away
Eileen Og there's good fish in the say
But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

Friday at the fair of Ballintubber
Eileen met McGrath the cattle jobber
I'd like to set me mark upon the robber
For he stole away the Pride of Petravore
He never seemed to see the girl at all
Even when she ogled him from underneath her
shawl
Lookin' big and masterful when she was lookin'
small
Most provokin' for the Pride of Petravore

Chorus

So it went as 'twas in the beginning
Eileen Og was bent upon the winning
Big McGrath contentedly was grinning
Being courted by the Pride of Petravore
Sez he: "I know a girl that could knock you into
fits"
At that Eileen nearly lost her wits
The upshot of the ruction was that now the
robber sits
With his arm around the Pride of Petravore

Chorus

Boys, Oh boys, with fate 'tis hard to grapple
Of my eyes 'tis Eileen was the apple
Now to see her walkin' to the chapel
With the hardest featured man in Petravore
Now, boys, this is all I have to say:
When you do your courtin' put your heart out
display
If they don't know that you're interested, they'll
walk the other way
Exactly like the Pride of Petravore

Chorus

Dm
Eileen Og an' that the darlin's name is
C
Through the Barony her features they
were famous

Dm
If we loved her then who was there to
blame us
Am A7 Dm
For wasn't she the Pride of Petravore?
Bb F Am Dm
But her beauty made us all so shy

Am Dm
Not a man could look her in the eye
Bb F Am
Boys, Oh boys, sure that's the reason
Dm
why

Am A7
We're in mournin' for the Pride of
Dm
Petravore

Chorus:

Bb F Am Dm
Eileen Og me heart is growin'' grey
Am Dm
Ever since the day you wandered far
away
Bb F Am Dm
Eileen Og there's good fish in the say
Am A7
But there's none of them like the Pride
Dm
of Petravore

Eppy Moray

Four-and-twenty highland men
Come from the carron side
To carry away Eppy Moray for
She would na be a bride, a bride,
She would na be a bride.

Then out it came her mother for
It was a moonlit night,
She could na see her daughter for
The moon it shone so bright, so bright
The moon it shone so bright.

Haud awa from me, mother,
Haud awa from me!
There's not a man in all Strathdon
Should married be with me, with me,
Should married be with me.

They've taken Eppy Moray,
And a horse they've bound her on,
And they had ro to the minister's house
As fast as horse could run, could run,
As fast as horse could run.

[then Willie he's taken his pistol out
And set it to the minister's breast,
O marry me, marry me, minister,
Or else I'll be your priest, your priest
Or else I'll be your priest.

Haud awa from me, Willie,
Haud awa from me,
I'll not avow to marry you
Unless she's willing as thee, as thee,
Unless she's willing as thee.

They've taken Eppy Moray then,
She'd better could not be,
And they have rid over carron side
As fast as horse could flee, could flee,
As fast as horse could flee.

Then mass was sung and bells were rung
And they're away to bed,
And Willie and Eppy Moray,
In ane bed they were laid, were laid
In ane bed they were laid.

He's taken the sack from off his back
And kicked away his shoes,
And thrown away the chamber key,
And naked he's lay down, lay down
And naked he's lay down.

Haud awa from me, Willie,
Haud awa from me,
Before I lose my maidenhead
I'll try my strength with thee, with thee.
I'll try my strength with thee.

He's kissed her on the lily breast
And held her shoulders twa
But aye she grat and aye she spat
And turned to the wall, the wall,
And turned to the wall.

All through the night they wrestled there
Until the light of day,
And Willie grat and Willie swat
But he could na stretch her spey, her spey
He could na stretch her spey.

Weary fa' you, Willie, then,
For you could not prove a man,
For if you gained her maidenhead,
She would have held your hand, your hand,
She would have held your hand.

Go away from me, lady,
Go away from me!
There's not a man in all Strathdon
Shall married be with thee, with thee,
Shall married be with thee.

Go fetch me a horse,
And fetch it like a man,
And send me back to my mother
A maiden as I came, I came

F#m

Four-and-twenty highland men

C#m E

Come from the carron side

F#m C#m

To carry away Eppy Moray for

F#m C#m

She would na be a bride, a bride,

F#m

She would na be a bride.

F#m

Then out it came her mother for

C#m E

It was a moonlit night,

F#m C#m

She could na see her daughter for

F#m C#m

The moon it shone so bright, so bright

F#m

The moon it shone so bright.

A

Haud awa from me, mother,

E

Haud awa from me!

F#m E

There's not a man in all Strathdon

F#m C#m

Should married be with me, with me,

F#m

Should married be with me.

Erin Go Bragh

Ma name's Duncan Campbell fae the shire o Argyll
 A've traivellt this country for many's the mile
 A've traivellt thro Irelan, Scotlan an all
 An the name I go under's bauld Erin-go-Bragh

One night in Auld Reekie as I walked down the street
 Whan a saucy big police I chanced for tae meet
 He glowered in ma face an he gave me some jaw
 Sayin whan came ye over, bauld Erin-go-Bragh?

Well, see am not a Pat tho in Irelan A've been
 Nor am A a Paddy tho Irelan A've seen
 But were I a Paddy, that's nothin at all
 For thair's mony's a bauld hero in Erin-go-Bragh

Well A know ye're a Pat by the cut o yer hair
 But ye all turn tae Scotsmen the minute ye're here
 Ye left yer own country for breakin the law
 An we're seizin all stragglers from Erin-go-Bragh

An were I a Pat an ye knew it was true
 Or was I the devil, then what's that tae you?
 Were it no for the stick that ye haud in yer paw
 I'd show ye a game played in Erin-go-Bragh

An a lump old blackthorn that I held in me fist
 Around his big body I made it tae twist
 An the blood from his napper I quickly did draw
 An paid him stock-an-interest for Erin-go-Bragh

But the people came round like a flock o wild geese
 Sayin catch that daft rascal he's killt the police
 An for every frend I had I'm sure he had twa
 It was terrible hard times for Erin-go-Bragh

But I cam tae a wee boat that sails in the Forth
 An I packed up my gear an I steered for the North
 Fareweill tae Auld Reekie, yer police an all
 An the devil gang with ye says Erin-go-Bragh

So come all ye young people, wherever ye're from
 I don't give a damn tae what place ye belong
 I come from Argyll in the Heilans sae braw
 But I ne'er took it ill bein callad Erin-go-Bragh

Dm Am C
 Ma name's Duncan Campbell fae the shire
 Dm
 o Argyll
 Dm Am C
 A've traivellt this country for many's
 Dm
 the mile
 Dm Am Dm C
 A've traivellt thro Irelan, Scotlan an all
 Dm Am C Dm
 An the name I go under's bauld Erin-go-Bragh

Erin Go Braless

Her parents called her Erin
 A liberated lass
 If you thought her passive She would kick your
 ass
 She lived not by convention She lived not by the
 rules
 It's true she had no patience To suffer any
 fools

She took no lip from no one
 And demanded equal pay
 Attended all the marches
 'Cause she had so much to say

Her friends kept saying, Erin
 Why don't you burn your bra
 So she tossed it in the fire
 And let those puppies fall

Chorus:
 Erin please Go Braless
 Erin burn your bra
 Erin please Go Braless
 Just do it for the cause
 Win one for the Gipper
 Take one for the team
 Erin please Go Braless
 And you'll be our protest queen

One day she met Sean Thornton
 So handsome through and through
 She didn't want to know him
 But soon her love it grew

They have two lovely children
 Three cats and a dog
 He loves her more than
 ever And to her he gives his all

Chorus (X2)

C
 Her parents called her Erin
 F C
 C liberated lass
 F C D(7) G
 If you thought her passive She would kick your ass
 C F C
 She lived not by convention She lived not by the
 rules
 F C F G C
 It's true she had no patience To suffer any fools

She took no lip from no one

And demanded equal pay

Attended all the marches

'Cause she had so much to say

Her friends kept saying, Erin

Why don't you burn your bra

So she tossed it in the fire

And let those puppies fall

Chorus

F C
 Erin please Go Braless
 F C
 Erin burn your bra
 F C
 Erin please Go Braless
 D(7) G
 Just do it for the cause
 F C
 Win one for the Gipper
 F C
 Take one for the team
 F C
 Erin please Go Braless
 F G C
 And you'll be our protest queen

Fields of Athenry

By a lonely prison wall,
 I heard a young man calling,
 Michael they are taken you away,
 For you stole Trevelyan's corn,
 so the young might see the morn,
 Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay.

Chorus:

Low lie the fields of Athenry,
 where once we watched the small free birds fly,
 Our love was on the wing,
 we had dreams and songs to sing,
 It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry.

By a lonely prison wall,
 I heard a young man calling,
 Nothing matters Mary when your free,
 Against the famine and the crown,
 I rebelled they put me down,
 Now you must raise our child with dignity.

Chorus

By a lonely harbour wall,
 she watched the last star falling,
 As the prison ship sailed out against the sky,
 For she waits and hopes and prays,
 for her love in Botany bay,
 It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry.
 It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry.

F Bb
 By a lonely prison wall, I heard a
 F C
 young man calling,
 F Bb C
 Michael they are taken you away,
 F Bb
 For you stole Trevelyan's corn, so
 F C
 the young might see the morn,
 Now a prison ship lies waiting in
 F
 the bay.

Chorus

F Bb F Am
 Low lie the fields of athenry, where
 F
 once we watched the small free birds
 C
 fly,
 F Bb
 Our love was on the wing, we had
 F C
 dreams and songs to sing,
 It's so lonely round the fields of
 F
 Athenry.

The Foggy Dew

I was down the glen one Easter morn
 To a city fair rode I
 There armed lines of marching men
 In squadrons passed me by
 No pipe did hum, no battle drum did sound
 it's loud tattoo
 But the Angelus Bells o'er the Liffey swells
 rang out in the foggy dew

Right proudly high over Dublin town
 Hung they out a flag of war
 'Twas better to die 'neath that Irish sky
 Than at Sulva or Sud el Bar
 And from the plains of Royal Meath
 Strong men came hurrying through
 While Brittania's huns with their long range
 guns
 Sailed in through the foggy dew

T'was England that bade our Wild Geese go
 That small nations might be free
 But their lonely graves are by Suvla's waves
 or the fringe of the Great North Sea
 Oh, had they died by Pearse's side
 or fought with Cathal Brugha
 Their graves we will keep where the Fenians
 sleep,
 'neath the shroud of the foggy dew

Their bravest fell and the requiem bell
 Rang mournfully and clear
 For those who died that Eastertide
 in the Springing of the year
 While the world did gaze with deep amaze
 At those fearless men but few
 Who bore the fight that freedom's light
 Might shine through the foggy dew

And back through the glen I rode again
 And my heart with grief was sore
 For I parted then with valiant men
 Whom I never shall see n'more
 But to and fro in my dreams I go
 And I kneel and pray for you
 For slavery fled oh glorious dead
 When you fell in the foggy dew

Dm C Am
 I was down the glen one Easter morn
 F C Dm
 To a city fair rode I
 Dm C Am
 There armed lines of marching men
 F C Dm
 In squadrons passed me by
 F C Am
 No pipe did hum, no battle drum did
 F C Dm
 sound it's loud tattoo
 Dm C
 But the Angelus Bells o'er the Liffey
 Am F C Dm
 swells rang out in the foggy dew

Friends Old and New

I sit here surrounded by friends old and new.
 And I'm happy to be here, drinking with you.
 The wine flows like water, and the whiskey's
 divine,
 I raise my glass and I say

Chorus:
 Old Friends
 This one's for you
 New friends,
 This one's for you, too
 Let's raise a glass to our friends old and new

La da,
 la da de da
 La da
 Da da de da
 La da da Da da da
 Da da de Da

Red plays his guitar and tells a story for you
 The Town Pants get rowdy when there's drinking
 to do
 Duncan has put his bagpipes away
 I raise my glass and I say

Chorus

Mark plays the fiddle, and Lisa does too,
 Pam has a whistle and Red's on guitar
 Bud plays the Bohdran and a session is done
 I raise my glass and I say

Chorus

Nancy and Kelly are always their best
 And I'm not quite sure that they'll ever rest
 Hamish take pictures and captures our smiles
 I raise my glass and I say

Chorus

I sit here surrounded by friends old and new.
 And I'm happy to be here, drinking with you.
 The wine flows like water, and the whiskey's
 divine,
 I raise my glass and I say

Chorus

C G
 I sit here surrounded by friends old
 C
 and new.

C G
 And I'm happy to be here, drinking
 with you.

F
 The wine flows like water, and the
 G C
 whiskey's divine,

C G C
 I raise my glass and I say

Chorus

C F
 Old Friends,
 G C
 This one's for you
 C F
 New friends,

G
 This one's for you, too
 C F G
 Let's raise a glass to our friends
 C
 old and new

C F
 La da,
 G C
 la da de da
 C F
 La da

G
 Da da de da
 C F
 La da da Da da da
 G C
 Da da de Da

Go, Move, Shift

Born in the middle of the afternoon
 In a horsedrawn carriage on the old A5
 The big twelve wheeler shook my bed,
 "You can't stay here" the policeman said.

Chorus:
 You'd better get born in some place else.
 So move along, get along, Move along, get
 along,
 Go! Move! Shift!

Born in the common by a building site
 Where the ground was rutted by the trail of
 wheels
 The local Christian said to me,
 "You'll lower the price of property."

Chorus

Born at potato picking time
 In a old pole tent in a tatie field.
 The farmer said, "The work's all done
 It's time that you was moving on."

Chorus

Born at the back of a hawthorn hedge
 Where the black hoar frost lay on the ground.
 No eastern kings came bearing gifts.
 Instead the order came to shift.

Chorus

The eastern sky was full of stars
 And one shone brighter than the rest
 The wise men came so stern and strict
 And brought the orders to evict

Chorus

Wagon, tent or trailer born,
 Last month, last year or in far off days.
 Born here or a thousand miles away
 There's always men nearby who'll say

Chorus

Dm
 Born in the middle of the afternoon
 G Dm
 In a horsedrawn carriage on the old A5
 Dm
 The big twelve wheeler shook my bed,
 G Dm G
 "You can't stay here" the policeman
 Am
 said.

Chorus

Dm C Dm Am
 You'd better get born in some place else.
 Dm Am Dm
 So move along, get along, Move along,
 Am
 get along,
 Dm C Dm
 Go! Move! Shift!

Grace

As we gather in the chapel here in old
 Kilmainham jail
 I think about the last few weeks Oh will
 they say we failed
 From our school days they have told us
 we must yearn for liberty
 Yet all I want in this dark place is to
 have you here with me.

Chorus:

Oh Grace just hold me in your arms and
 let this moment linger
 They take me out at dawn and I will die
 With all my love I place this wedding
 ring upon your finger
 There wont be time to share our love so
 we must say goodbye.

Now I know it's hard for you my love to
 ever understand
 The love I bear for these brave men my
 love for this brave land
 But when Padraic called me to his side
 down in the G.P.O.
 I had to leave my own sick bed to him I
 had to go.

Chorus

Now as the dawn is breaking my heart
 is breaking too
 As I walk out on this May morn my
 thoughts will be of you
 And I'll write some words upon the wall
 so everyone will know
 I loved so much that I could see his
 blood upon the rose

Chorus

Repeat last line

F
 As we gather in the chapel here in
 Bb C
 old Kilmainham jail

Bb F
 I think about the last few weeks Oh
 Gm C
 will they say we failed

F
 From our school days they have told
 Bb C
 us we must yearn for liberty

Bb F
 Yet all I want in this dark place is

C F
 to have you here with me.

[Chorus]

C
 Oh Grace just hold me in your arms

Bb F
 and let this moment linger

Bb F
 They take me out at dawn and I will
 C
 die

Bb F
 With all my love I place this
 wedding ring upon your finger

Bb F
 There wont be time to share our love
 C F
 so we must say goodbye.

Green Grow the Rushes O

There's not but care on every hand
 In every hour that passes oh
 What signifies the life of man
 If it were not for the lassies oh

Chorus:

Green grow the rushes oh
 Green grow the rushes oh
 The sweetest hours that e'er I spent
 I spent among the lassies oh

The worldly race may riches chase
 And riches still may fly them oh
 And though at last they catch them fast
 Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them oh

Chorus

Old nature swears the lovely dears
 Her noblest work she classes oh
 Her apprentice hand she tried on man
 Then she made the lassies oh

Chorus

The down bed, the featherbed
 The bed among the rushes o
 The softest bed is ne'er so sweet
 as the bellies of the lasses o

Chorus

In sober hours I am a priest
 A hero when I'm tipsy O
 But I'm a king in everything
 When I'm with a wanton gypsy O

Chorus

Dm
 There's not but care on every hand
 Gm
 In every hour that passes oh
 Bb F
 What signifies the life of man
 Gm Dm
 If it were not for the lassies oh

Chorus

Dm
 Green grow the rushes oh
 Gm
 Green grow the rushes oh
 Bb F
 The sweetest hours that e'er I spent
 Gm Dm
 I spent among the lassies oh

Dm

The worldly race may riches chase
 Gm
 And riches still may fly them oh
 Bb F
 And though at last they catch them
 fast
 Gm Dm
 Their hearts can ne'er enjoy them oh

Chorus

Dm
 Old nature swears the lovely dears
 Gm
 Her noblest work she classes oh
 Bb F
 Her apprentice hand she tried on man
 Gm Dm
 Then she made the lassies oh

Chorus

Hangman

Hangman hold your rope
And hold it for a while
For I think I see my Father coming From the
yondest isle

Father did you bring me gold?
And Silver to Pay my fee?
And to save my body from the cold clay ground
and my neck from the gallows tree.

No I didn't bring you gold,
Nor have I brought any fee.
For I have come to see you hang, from the gallows
Tree

Chorus:
Oh the gallows pole
It grieves my heart and soul
If I don't make the hangman's fee
I'll swing from the gallows tree

Hangman hold your rope
And hold it for a while
For I think I see my Mother coming from the
yondest isle

Mother did you bring me gold?
And Silver to Pay my fee?
And to save my body from the cold clay ground
and my neck from the gallows tree.

No I didn't bring you gold,
Nor have I brought any fee.
For I have come to see you hang, upon the
gallows Tree

Chorus

Hangman stay your hand
And stay it for a while
For I think I see my true love coming riding many
mile

Lover did you bring me gold?
And Silver to Pay my fee?
Or have you come to see me hang, from the
gallows tree.

Yes I brought you gold,
And silver to pay your fee.
For I could not bear to see you hang, from the
gallows tree.

Chorus x2
Oh the gallows pole
I'm free my heart and soul
My lover paid the hangman's fee
I'm free of the gallows tree

Gm F Gm
Hangman hold your rope
Gm C Gm
And hold it for a while
A# C Gm F
For I think I see my Father coming From
Gm
the yondest isle

Gm F Gm
Father did you bring me gold?
A# C Gm
And Silver to Pay my fee?
A# C
And to save my body from the cold clay
Gm F Gm
ground and my neck from the gallows
tree.

Gm F Gm
No I didn't bring you gold,
A# C Gm
Nor have I brought any fee.
Gm A# C Gm F
For I have come to see you hang, from
Gm
the gallows Tree

Chorus:
Am
Oh the gallows pole
Em
It grieves my heart and soul
Am
If I don't make the hangman's fee
Gm
I'll swing from the gallows tree

Heather in the Highland

He was lying on the battlefield all soaked in mud
and blood

I could see that he was dying so I did just what I
could

Quickly he was fading but looked up at me and
spoke

Take the picture from my pocket and read the
words She wrote

Andrew how I'll miss you as off you go to war
Please remember me lad, I could not love you
more

He said her name is Heather my lover and my
bride

But I left her in the highlands with tear drops
from her eyes

Chorus:

I'll remember Heather in the highlands
I'll remember Heather when she smiled
I'll remember Heather when she held me
I'll remember Heather 'til I die

He whispered to me softly. As he exhaled his last
breath

Why don't you keep that picture boy

Tis all that I have left

Now it's always in my pocket, but every now and
then

I look and I remember his Heather once again

Chorus x2

Instrumental Chorus

He was lying on the battlefield all

soaked in mud and blood

I could see that he was dying so I did

just what I could

Quickly he was fading but looked up at

me and spoke

Take the picture from my pocket and read

the words She wrote

Chorus

I'll remember Heather in the highlands

I'll remember Heather when she smiled

I'll remember Heather when she held me

I'll remember Heather 'til I die

Hello Ireland

Me granddad sailed from Ireland in 1849
 With his wife and only son, they were trying to
 stay alive
 The politics and famine were about to do them in
 So they headed for America, a new life to begin

That journey 'cross the ocean to the promised
 land
 Was filled with fear and danger, but he held a
 steady hand
 When they dropped the anchor and his feet did
 touch the ground
 His heart it burst with thankfulness and
 happiness he found

Chorus 1:
 He said hello America, as he kissed her shores
 Here's hoping you'll be good to us for many years
 and more
 Thank you for your freedom, and all that you
 provide
 Hello America, we'll be living here with pride

So many years have gone by, and I am his
 grandson
 But my country's freedom is fleeting, I think it's
 time to run
 So I'm going home to Ireland, back to the
 emerald isles
 To live my life with thankfulness, and the
 happiness I'll find

Chorus 2:
 And I say hello Ireland, I love your rugged shores
 Here's hoping you'll be good to me for many
 years and more
 Thank you for your freedom, and all that you
 provide
 Hello Ireland, I'll be living here with pride

Repeat Chorus 2

Tag, Oh, Hello Ireland I'll be staying here awhile

D Bm D
 Me granddad sailed from Ireland in 1849
 G D
 With his wife and only son, they were
 Em7 A
 trying to stay alive
 D Bm
 The politics and famine were about to do
 D
 them in
 G D A
 So they headed for America, a new life
 D
 to begin

That journey 'cross the ocean to the
 promised land
 Was filled with fear and danger, but he
 held a steady hand
 When they dropped the anchor and his
 feet did touch the ground
 His heart it burst with thankfulness and
 happiness he found

Chorus 1:
 G D G
 He said hello America, as he kissed her
 D
 shores
 G D
 Here's hoping you'll be good to us for
 Em7 A
 many years and more
 G D
 Thank you for your freedom, and all that
 Bm
 you provide
 G D A
 Hello America, we'll be living here with
 D
 pride

I See Fire

Oh, misty eye of the mountain below
 Keep careful watch of my brothers' souls
 And should the sky be filled with fire and smoke
 Keep watching over Durin's son

If this is to end in fire
 Then we shall all burn together
 Watch the flames climb high into the night
 Calling out father, stand by and we will
 Watch the flames burn auburn on the mountain side

And if we should die tonight
 Then we should all die together
 Raise a glass of wine for the last time
 Calling out father, prepare as we will
 Watch the flames burn auburn on the mountain side
 Desolation comes upon the sky

Chorus:

Now I see fire, inside the mountain
 I see fire, burning the trees
 And I see fire, hollowing souls
 I see fire, blood in the breeze

And I hope that you'll remember me

Oh, should my people fall
 Then surely I'll do the same
 Confined in mountain halls
 We got too close to the flame
 Calling out father hold fast and we will
 Watch the flames burn auburn on the mountain side
 Desolation comes upon the sky

Chorus

And I hope that you'll remember me

And if the night is burning
 I will cover my eyes
 For if the dark returns then
 My brothers will die
 And as the sky's falling down
 It crashed into this lonely town
 And with that shadow upon the ground
 I hear my people screaming out

Chorus

I see fire, oh you know I saw a city burning (fire)
 I see fire, feel the heat upon my skin (fire)
 And I see fire, oooooo (fire)
 And I see fire burn auburn on the mountain side

Oh, misty eye of the mountain below
 Keep careful watch of my brothers' souls
 And should the sky be filled with fire and smoke
 Em
 Keep watching over Durin's son

Intro tab x 2

```
e|-----x-----x---
-----x
B|-----0h1-----x-----3---3-----x---
0-----x
G|2h4p20-0---0-----x-----0h2-2-----x---
0-----x
D|-----2---2-----x-----0-----x---
2-----x
A|-----3-----x-----x---
-----x
E|0-----x---
0-----x
```

Verse

Em G
 If this is to end in fire
 D C
 Then we shall all burn together
 Em G D Am7
 Watch the flames climb high into the night
 Em G D C
 Calling out father, stand by and we will
 Am7 Bm C
 Watch the flames burn auburn on the mountain side

(Intro tab)

Em G
 And if we should die tonight
 D C
 Then we should all die together
 Em G D Am7
 Raise a glass of wine for the last time
 Em G D C
 Calling out father, prepare as we will
 Am7 Bm C
 Watch the flames burn auburn on the mountain side
 Am7 Bm C
 Desolation comes upon the sky

Chorus

Em C D Em
 Now I see fire, inside the mountain
 Em C D Em
 I see fire, burning the trees
 Em C D Em
 And I see fire, hollowing souls
 Em C D Am7
 I see fire, blood in the breeze

And I hope that you'll remember me

In Different Company

I've been known for sleeping around
 I've roamed this whole country
 But I was known for different things
 In different company
 I've been known for drinking
 I've been as drunk as I could be
 But I was known for different things
 In different company

I've been known for fighting
 No-one fights like me
 but I was known for different things
 In different company
 I've been known for singing
 A drunken melody
 but I was known for different things
 In different company

Chorus:

La la la la la la la lo
 La la la la lo
 la la la la la la la lo la la la lo

I've been known to argue
 You'll get my advice for free
 but I was known for different things
 In different company
 I've been known for forgetting things
 But I hold one memory
 I was once respected
 In different company

Chorus (X2)

I was once respected
 I told you once before
 That I was known for different things
 In a different kind of war
 And I still hold a promise
 For the men who died for me
 That I would still remember them
 In different company

Chorus (X3)

Intro

G D C (X3)
 D C

G D C
 I've been known for sleeping around
 G D C
 I've roamed this whole country
 G D C
 But I was known for different things
 D C
 In different company
 G D C
 I've been known for drinking
 G D C
 I've been as drunk as I could be
 G D C
 But I was known for different things
 D C
 In different company

G D C (x2)

G D C
 I've been known for fighting
 G D C
 No-one fights like me
 G D C
 but I was known for different things
 D C
 In different company
 G D C
 I've been known for singing
 G D C
 A drunken melody
 G D C
 but I was known for different things
 H D C
 In different company

Chorus

Em C
 La la la la la la la lo
 Em D
 La la la la lo
 Em C

Dsus4 D

la la la la la la la lo la la la lo

Irish Pub Song

Well you're walkin' down a city street, you could be in Peru
 And you hear a distant calling and you know it's meant for you,
 Then you drop what you were doing and you join the merry mob,
 And before you know just where you are, you're in an Irish pub.

Chorus:
 They've got one in Honolulu and in Waikii too,
 They got four of them in Sydney and a couple in Kathmandu.
 So whether you sing or pull a pint you'll always have a job,
 'Cause wherever you go around the world you'll find an Irish pub.

Now the design is fairly simple and it usually works the same,
 You'll have "Razor Houghton" scoring in the Ireland England game
 And you know you're in an Irish pub the minute you're in the door,
 For a couple of boys with bodhrans will be murdering Christy Moore.

Chorus

Now the owner is Norwegian and the manager comes from Cork,
 And the lad that's holding up the bar says 'Only Eejits Work'
 He was born and bred in Bolton but his mammy's from Kildare,
 And he's going to make his fortune soon and move to County Clare.

Chorus

Now the lads have all been sing'n, and hoist'n a pint or two,
 And the Lassies just came in the door, they've danced their hearts out too
 It's the warmest place you'll ever find, A Hawaiian Irish hub,
 An you'll know from all the laugh'n that you're in the Scully Pub

Chorus

Now it's time for me to go, I have to catch me train,
 So I'll leave ye sitting at the bar and face the wind and rain,
 For I'll have that pint you owe me, if I'm not gone on the dry,
 When we meet next week in Frankford in the fields of Athenry.

Chorus

Dm
 Well you're walkin' down a city
 F C
 street, you could be in Peru
 Dm
 And you hear a distant calling and
 C Am
 you know it's meant for you,
 Dm
 Then you drop what you were doing
 F C
 and you join the merry mob,
 Dm
 And before you know just where you
 C Dm
 are, you're in an Irish pub.

Chorus:

F
 They've got four in Honolulu and in
 Waikii too,
 Dm
 They got four of them in Sydney and
 C Am
 a couple in Kathmandu.

Dm
 So whether you sing or pull a pint
 F C
 you'll always have a job,
 Dm
 'Cause wherever you go around the
 C Dm
 world you'll find an Irish pub.

Jack In The Green

Chorus:

Oh Jack, Oh Jack, Jack in the Green
 Your face appears in the leaves
 Green Man, oh verdant Green Man
 Your leaves watch over the land

The Winter, the Spring, the Summer the
 fall
 The cycle of life is a part of us all

Beltane brings rain and the newly
 formed leaves
 The flowers that shine as they call forth
 the bees
 Jack dancing to and fro light as the
 breeze

Chorus

The summer brings strength and the
 fruit from the trees
 The green things that grow do all
 flourish with ease
 Jack nurtures life with his skilled
 expertise

Chorus

Fall is the time that the leaves start to
 turn
 The blustery winds speak of harvest
 returns
 Jack with his paintbrush the green
 made auburn

Chorus

The Winter she honors the cycle of life
 The forest is quiet, the leaves all have
 died
 Jack sings of sleep with a soft lullaby

Chorus

Cm Bb Cm
 Oh Jack, Oh Jack, Jack in the Green
 Gm Cm
 Your face appears in the leaves
 Cm Bb Cm
 Green Man, oh verdant Green Man
 Gm Cm
 Your leaves watch over the land

Cm Bb
 The Winter, the Spring, the Summer
 Cm
 the fall
 Bb Gm
 The cycle of life is a part of us
 Cm
 all

Verse 1

Cm Bb
 Beltane brings rain and the newly
 Cm
 formed leaves
 Cm Gm
 The flowers that shine as they call
 Cm
 forth the bees
 Bb Gm
 Jack dancing to and fro light as the
 Cm
 breeze

John Barleycorn

There were three kings into the east,
 Three kings both great and high,
 And they have sworn a solemn vow
 John Barleycorn must die.
 They ploughed, they sowed, and harrowed
 him down,
 Threw clods upon his head,
 And these three kings swore a solemn vow
 John Barleycorn was dead.

But the cheerful Spring came kindly on,
 And show'rs began to fall;
 John Barleycorn got up again,
 And so surpris'd them all.
 The sultry suns of Summer came,
 And he grew thick and strong;
 His head weel arm'd wi' pointed spears,
 That none should him wrong.

The sober Autumn enter'd mild,
 When he grew wan and pale;
 His bending limbs and drooping head
 Show'd he began to fail.
 His colour sicken'd more and more,
 As He faded into age;
 And then his enemies began
 To show their deadly rage.

They've taen a weapon, long and sharp,
 And cut him by the knee;
 Then tied him fast upon a cart,
 Like a rogue for forgerie.
 They wasted, o'er an open flame,
 The marrow of his bones;
 But the miller us'd him the worst of all,
 He ground him between two stones.

And they hae taen his very heart's blood,
 And drank it round and round;
 And still the more and more they drank,
 Their joy did more abound.

So let us toast John Barleycorn,
 Each man a glass in hand;
 And may his great posterity
 Ne'er fail in old Scotland!

Em A Em C D Em
 There were three kings into the east,
 A C D Em
 Three kings both great and high,
 Em A Em C D Em
 And they have sworn a solemn vow
 Em A C D Em
 John Barleycorn must die.
 G Em
 They ploughed, they sowed, and harrowed him
 down,
 G A Bsus4 B Bsus4 B
 Threw clods upon his head,
 Am Em C D Em
 And these three kings swore a solemn vow
 A C D Em
 John Barleycorn was dead.

Em A Em C D Em
 But the cheerful Spring came kindly on,
 A C D Em
 And show'rs began to fall;
 Em A Em C D Em
 John Barleycorn got up again,
 Em A C D Em
 And so surpris'd them all.
 G Em
 The sultry suns of Summer came,
 G A Bsus4 B Bsus4 B
 And he grew thick and strong;
 Am Em C D Em
 His head weel arm'd wi' pointed spears,
 A C D Em
 That none should him wrong.

Johnny Jump Up

I'll tell you a story that happened to me
 One day as I went down to Cork by the sea
 The sun it was hot and the day it was warm,
 Says I a quiet pint wouldn't do me no harm
 I went in and I called for a bottle of stout
 Says the barman, I'm sorry, all the beer is sold out
 Try whiskey or paddy, ten years in the wood
 Says I, I'll try cider, I've heard it was good.

Chorus:
 Oh never, Oh never, Oh never again
 If I live to be a hundred or a hundred and ten
 I fell to the ground and I couldn't get up
 After drinking a quart of the Johnny Jump Up

After downing the third I went out to the yard
 Where I bumped into Brody, the big civic guard
 Come here to me boy, don't you know I'm the law?
 Well, I up with me fist and I shattered his jaw

He fell to the ground with his knees doubled up
 But it wasn't I hit him, 'twas Johnny Jump Up
 The next thing I remember down in Cork by the sea
 Was a cripple on crutches and says he to me

I'm afraid of me life I'll be hit by a car
 Won't you help me across to the Celtic Knot Bar?
 After downing a quart of that cider so sweet
 He threw down his crutches and danced on his feet

Chorus
 I went up the lee road, a friend for to see
 They call it the madhouse in Cork by the Sea
 But when I got there, sure the truth I will tell,
 They had this poor bugger locked up in a cell

Said the guard, testing him, say these words if you
 can,
 "Around the rugged rock the ragged rascal ran"
 Tell him I'm not crazy, tell him I'm not mad
 It was only a sip of the bottle I had

Chorus
 Well, a man died in the mines by the name of McNabb
 They washed him and laid him outside on the slab
 And after the parlors measurements did take
 His wife brought him home to a bloody fine wake

'Twas about 12 o'clock and the beer was high
 The corpse sits up and says with a sigh
 I can't get to heaven, they won't let me up
 Til I bring them a quart of the Johnny Jump Up

Chorus
 So if ever you go down to Cork by the sea
 Stay out of the ale house and take it from me
 If you want to stay sane don't you dare take a sup
 Of that devil drink cider called Johnny Jump Up

Em
 I'll tell you a story that happened to me
 D Em
 One day as I went down to Cork by the sea
 Em D
 The sun it was hot and the day it was warm,
 Em D C D Em
 Says I a quiet pint wouldn't do me no harm
 Em
 I went in and I called for a bottle of stout
 D
 Says the barman, I'm sorry, all the beer is
 Em
 sold out
 Em D
 Try whiskey or paddy, ten years in the wood
 Em D C D
 Says I, I'll try cider, I've heard it was
 Em
 good.

Em
 Oh never, Oh never, Oh never again
 D
 If I live to be a hundred or a hundred and
 Em
 ten
 Em D
 I fell to the ground and I couldn't get up
 Em D C D Em
 After drinking a quart of the Johnny Jump Up

Just Like Heaven

"Show me how you do that trick
The one that makes me scream" she said
"The one that makes me laugh" she said
And threw her arms around my neck
"Show me how you do it
And I promise you I promise that
I'll run away with you
I'll run away with you"

Spinning on that dizzy edge
I kissed her face and kissed her head
And dreamed of all the different ways I had
To make her glow
"Why are you so far away?" she said
"Why won't you ever know that I'm in love
with you
That I'm in love with you"

Chorus:

You
Soft and only
You
Lost and lonely
You
Strange as angels
Dancing in the deepest oceans
Twisting in the water
You're just like a dream

Daylight licked me into shape
I must have been asleep for days
And moving lips to breathe her name
I opened up my eyes
And found myself alone alone
Alone above a raging sea
That stole the only girl I loved
And drowned her deep inside of me

Chorus

A E
"Show me how you do that trick
Bmin D
The one that makes me scream" she said
A E
"The one that makes me laugh" she said
Bmin D
And threw her arms around my neck
A E
"Show me how you do it
Bmin D
And I promise you I promise that
A E
I'll run away with you
Bmin D
I'll run away with you"

A E Bmin D (2x)

A E
Spinning on that dizzy edge
Bmin D
I kissed her face and kissed her head
A E
And dreamed of all the different ways I
Bmin D
had To make her glow
A E Bmin
"Why are you so far away?" she said
D
"Why won't you ever know that I'm in
A E
love with you
Bmin D
That I'm in love with you"

F#m
You
G
Soft and only
F#m
You
G
Lost and lonely
F#m
You
G
Strange as angels
D
Dancing in the deepest oceans
E
Twisting in the water
You're just like a dream

A E Bmin D (2x)

The King's Shilling

Oh my love has left me wi' bairnies twa
 And that's the last o' him I ever saw
 He joined the army and he's marched awa'
 He took the shillin'
 He took the shillin' and he's off tae war.

Chorus:

Come laddies come, hear the cannons roar
 Tak' the King's shilling an' we're off tae war
 Come laddies come, hear the cannons roar
 Tak' the King's shilling an' we're off tae war

Oh he looked sae prood and sae gallant then
 Wi' his kilt and sporran an' his musket gun
 And the ladies kissed them as they marched
 along
 And they sailed awa' boys
 They sailed awa', boys, by the Broomie law

Chorus

The pipes did play as they marched along
 And the men they sang oot a battle song
 "March on, march on," cried our Captain gay
 For King and country
 For King and country we will fight this day

Chorus

The battle echoed tae the sound o' guns
 And bayonets flashed in the morning sun
 The drums did beat and the cannons roared
 And the shillin' didn't seem
 The shillin' didn't seem much worth no more

Chorus

Some lost the battle, their bodies fell
 Cut doon by bayonets and musket ball
 And many o' these brave young men
 Would never fight for
 Would never fight for their King again

Chorus

(Repeat 1st verse)

G D A
 Oh my love has left me wi' bairnies
 D
 twa

A G A
 And that's the last o' him I ever
 D
 saw

G D A
 He joined the army and he's marched
 D
 awa'

G D
 He took the shillin'

G D A
 He took the shillin' and he's off
 D
 tae war.

Chorus

G D G
 Come laddies come, hear the cannons
 roar

D A
 Tak' the King's shilling an' we're
 D
 off tae war

G D G
 Come laddies come, hear the cannons
 roar

D A
 Tak' the King's shilling an' we're
 D
 off tae war

Loch Lomond

By yon bonnie banks and by yon bonnie
braes,
Where the sun shines bright on Loch Lomond,
Where me and my true love were ever wont
to gae,
In the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond.

Chorus:

O ye'll take the high road, and I'll take the low
road,
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
Where me and my true love will never meet
again,
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch Lomond

'Twas there that we parted, in by yon shady
glen,
On the steep, steep side of Ben Lomond,
Where, deep in purple hue, the highland hills
we view,
And the moon coming out in the gloaming.

Chorus

The wee birdies sing and the wild flowers
spring
And in sunshine waters lie sleeping.
But the broken heart it kens, nae second
spring again,
Though the waeful may cease from their
greeting.

Chorus

E A
By yon bonnie banks and by yon
B
bonnie braes,
E A
Where the sun shines bright on Loch
B
Lomond,
A E A
Where me and my true love were ever
C#m
wont to gae,
E A
In the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch
B E
Lomond.

Chorus:

E A
O ye'll take the high road, and I'll
B E
take the low road,
E A B
And I'll be in Scotland afore ye,
A E A
Where me and my true love will never
C#m
meet again,
E A
On the bonnie, bonnie banks of Loch
B D
Lomond

McPherson's Rant

Oh fareweel, ye dungeons dark and strong
 A lang fareweel tae thee
 MacPherson's time will no' be lang
 Oh on yonder gallows tree

'Twas by a woman's treacherous hand
 I was condemned tae dee
 She ca'ed me o'er tae the window sill
 And a blanket she threw o'er me

Chorus:

Sae rantin'ly an' sae dauntin'ly
 Sae wantonly gaed he
 He played a tune and danced it 'roon
 Below the gallows tree

My father was a gentleman,
 Of fame and honour high,
 Oh mother, would you ne'er had borne
 The son so doom'd to die.

O what is Death but parting breath?
 On many a bloody plain
 I've dar'd his face, and in this place
 I'll scorn him yet again.

Chorus

"There's some come here for tae see me
 hanged
 Some to buy my fiddle
 But before I do part wi' her
 I'll brak it to her middle"

He ta'en the fiddle into both his hands
 Brak it o'er a stane
 "There's no anither hand will play on thee
 Whan I am dead and gane"

Chorus

"Oh little did my mither think
 When first that she cradled me
 That I would turn tae the rovin' trade
 And I'd hang on gallows tree"

A reprieve was comin' o'er the brig o' Banf
 For tae set MacPherson free
 They put the clock there a quarter afore
 And they hanged him frae the tree

Chorus

A E
 Oh fareweel, ye dungeons dark and
 strong

A D
 A lang fareweel tae thee
 A E
 MacPherson's time will no' be lang
 A D E
 Oh on yonder gallows tree

A E
 'Twas by a woman's treacherous hand
 A D
 I was condemned tae dee
 A E
 She ca'ed me o'er tae the window
 sill

A E
 And a blanket she threw o'er me

Chorus:

A E
 Sae rantin'ly an' sae dauntin'ly
 A D
 Sae wantonly gaed he
 A E
 He played a tune and danced it 'roon
 A D E
 Below the gallows tree

Molly Malone

In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty

D Bm Em A(x3)
D Bm D A D

I first laid my eyes on sweet Molly Malone.

She wheeled her wheelbarrow through streets broad and narrow

D Bm In
Dublin's fair city, where the
Em A
girls are so pretty

Crying cockles and mussels a-live a-live O!

Chorus:

D Bm Em
I first laid my eyes on sweet Molly
A
Malone

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!

Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

She was a fishmonger and sure it was no wonder

D Bm
She wheeled her wheelbarrow through
Em A
streets broad and narrow

For so were her father and mother before

And they both wheeled their barrows through streets broad and narrow

D Bm D
Crying cockles and mussels all live
A D
all live O!

Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

Chorus:

Chorus:

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!

Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

D Bm Em A
A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
D Bm D
Crying cockles and mussels all live
A D
all live O!

She died of a fever and no one could save her

And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone

Now her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow

Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!

Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!

Crying cockles and mussels alive a-live O!

Oak and Ash and Thorn

Of all the trees that grow so fair, old England to
adorn,
Greater are none beneath the sun than Oak, and
Ash, and Thorn.

Chorus:
Sing Oak, and Ash, and Thorn good sirs,
All of a midsummer's morn.
Surely we sing of no little thing
In Oak, and Ash, and Thorn.

Oak of the Clay lived many a day,
For ever Aeneas began;
Ash of the Loam was a lady at home,
When Brut was an outlaw man;
Thorn of the Down saw New Troy Town
From which was London born;
Witness hereby the ancients
Of Oak and Ash and Thorn!

Chorus

Yew that is old in churchyard mould,
He breedeth a mighty bow;
Alder for shoes do wise men choose,
And beech for cups also.
But when ye have killed, and your bowl is spilled,
Your shoes are clean outworn,
Back ye must speed for all that ye need,
To Oak and Ash and Thorn!

Chorus

Ellum she hateth mankind, and waits
Till every gust be laid,
To drop a limb on the head of him
That anyway trusts her shade:
But whether a lad be sober or sad,
Or mellow with ale from the horn,
He'll take no wrong when he lieth along
'Neath Oak and Ash and Thorn!

Chorus

Oh, do not tell the Priest our plight,
Or he would call it a sin;
But—we have been out in the woods all night,
A-conjuring Summer in!
And we bring you news by word of mouth—
Good news for cattle and corn
Now is the Sun come up from the South,
With Oak and Ash and Thorn!

Sing Oak and Ash and Thorn, good Sirs
All of a Midsummer's morn!
England shall bide till Judgement Tide,
By Oak and Ash and Thorn!

Dm
Of all the trees that grow so fair, old
Gm Dm
England to adorn,
Gm Dm A
Greater are none beneath the sun than Oak,
Dm
and Ash, and Thorn.

Chorus:

Dm
Sing Oak, and Ash, and Thorn good sirs,
Gm Dm
All of a midsummer's morn.
Gm Dm
Surely we sing of no little thing
A Dm
In Oak, and Ash, and Thorn.

Dm

Oak of the Clay lived many a day,
Gm Dm
For ever Aeneas began;
Gm Dm
Ash of the Loam was a lady at home,
A Dm
When Brut was an outlaw man;
Dm
Thorn of the Down saw New Troy Town
Gm Dm
From which was London born;
Gm Dm
Witness hereby the ancients
A Dm
Of Oak and Ash and Thorn!

Old Dun Cow

Some friends and I in a public house
 Were playing dominoes one night
 When into the pub the barman ran
 His face all chalky white.
 "What's up," says Brown, "Have you seen a ghost,
 Or have you seen your Aunt Mariah?"
 "Me Aunt Mariah be bugged!" says he,
 "The bleedin' pub's on fire!"

"On Fire," says Brown, "What a bit of luck.
 Everybody follow me
 We'll go down to the cellar, if the fire's not there
 Then we'll have a grand old spree."
 So we went on down after good old Brown
 For booze we could not miss
 And we hadn't been there five minutes before
 We were all quite pissed.

Chorus:
 And there was Brown, upside down
 Lappin' up the whiskey from the floor
 "Booze, booze!" The firemen cried
 As they came knockin' at the door (clap clap)
 Oh don't let 'em in till it's all drunk up
 And somebody shouted MacIntyre! MACINTYRE!
 And we all got blue-blind paralytic drunk
 When the Old Dun Cow caught fire.

Then, Smith walked over to the port wine tub
 And gave it just a few hard knocks (clap clap)
 He started takin' off his pantaloons
 Likewise his shoes and socks
 "Hold on," says Brown, "that ain't allowed
 Ye canna do that in here
 Don't go washin' them trotters in the port wine tub
 When we got this Coors light beer!"

Chorus
 And then there came to the old back door
 The Vicar of our local church
 And when he had seen our drunken ways
 He began to scream and curse
 "You drunken sods, you heathen clods
 You've taken to a drunken spree!
 And you drank up all that Benedictine wine
 And you didn't save a drop for me!"

Chorus
 And then there came a mighty crash
 Half the bloody roof gave way
 We were almost drowned in the firemen's hose
 But we were gonna stay
 So we got some tacks and some old wet sacks
 And we nailed ourselves inside
 And we sat there drinkin' the finest rum
 'Till we was bleary-eyed

Chorus
 Later that night when the fire was out
 We came up from the cellar below
 Our pub was burned, our booze was drunk
 And our heads were a-hangin' low
 "Oh look," says Brown, with a look quite queer
 It seemed something caught his eye
 "We've gotta get down to Scully's pub
 It closes on the hour!"

Chorus

Bm
 Some friends and I in a public house
 A Bm
 Were playing dominoes one night
 A G F#
 When into the pub the barman ran
 G F#
 His face all chalky white.
 Bm
 "What's up," says Brown, "Have you seen a
 ghost,
 A Bm
 Or have you seen your Aunt Mariah?"
 A G F#
 "Me Aunt Mariah be bugged!" says he,
 G F#
 "The bleedin' pub's on fire!"
 Bm
 "On Fire," says Brown, "What a bit of luck.
 A Bm
 Everybody follow me
 A G F#
 We'll go down to the cellar, if the fire's not
 there
 G F#
 Then we'll have a grand old spree."
 Bm
 So we went on down after good old Brown
 A Bm
 For booze we could not miss
 A G F#
 And we hadn't been there five minutes before
 G F#
 We were all quite pissed.

[Chorus]
 Bm
 And there was Brown, upside down
 A Bm
 Lappin' up the whiskey from the floor
 A G F#
 "Booze, booze!" The firemen cried
 G F#
 As they came knockin' at the door (clap clap)

One Last Drink

I've had a life that's full
 Everyone's been good to me
 So fire up that fiddle, boy
 And give me one last drink
 When the sun comes up
 I will leave without a fight
 the world is mine tonight

Old John on his deathbed cried:
 I Think I will wait 'til tomorrow to die
 The sun is shining, birds still sing
 This, sir, is no day to go"

Up and out the door

Chorus:

I've had a life that's full
 Everyone's been good to me
 So fire up that fiddle, boy
 And give me one last drink
 When the sun comes up
 I will leave without a fight
 the world is mine tonight

Took young Molly by the hand
 Spun her 'round and back again
 Clicked his heels, bowed his head
 Never a tear in his eye
 They carried on 'til five

Chorus

So raise a glass to the dear departed x2
 So raise a glass to the dear departed ones

Room was full of all his friends
 Never a funeral, this was the end
 Drank to all who lent their hand
 Everyone drank to John

Raised a glass and said,

Chorus

I've had a life that's full
 Everyone's been good to me
 So fire up that fiddle, boy
 And give me one last drink
 When the sun comes up
 I will leave without a trace
 the world was mine today

{Key: G}

I've had a life that's full
 Everyone's been good to me
 So fire up that fiddle, boy
 And give me one last drink
 When the sun comes up
 I will leave without a fight
 the world is mine tonight

GCD(x4)

G C G
 Old John on his deathbed cried:
 C G C D
 I Think I will wait 'til tomorrow to die
 G C G
 The sun is shining, birds still sing
 C G D
 This, sir, is no day to go"

Up and out the door

Chorus:

C G
 I've had a life that's full
 C G
 Everyone's been good to me
 C G
 So fire up that fiddle, boy
 D D
 And give me one last drink
 C G
 When the sun comes up
 C G
 I will leave without a fight
 C D G
 the world is mine tonight

GCD (x2)

G C G
 Took young Molly by the hand
 C G C D
 Spun her 'round and back again
 G C G
 Clicked his heels, bowed his head
 C G D
 Never a tear in his eye
 D
 They carried on 'til five

One More Chorus

Joe the barman's cleared the boozier
 He's made everybody leave
 Just the band left in the corner
 So Joe rolls up his sleeve
 He's counting out our money
 Sayin' "It's time to leave I think."
 We said, "Nevermind the money Joe,
 We'll take our wage in drink."

Chorus:
 And give us one more chorus
 And one more song
 One more tune, and then we'll be gone
 It's early in the morning
 We'll be leaving soon and so
 Give us one more song, then we'll go

Soon the tunes were fairly beltin' out
 And songs were sung as well
 But this was Joe's first day at work
 He was in barman hell
 He says, "I'll get my jotters
 And you'll be barred for life"
 But the fiddler was the landlord
 And the banjo player's his wife

Chorus

Next thing, the doors flew open,
 'tis an ill wind that blows,
 For there stood two policemen,
 and everybody froze.
 Well, they marched up to our table,
 all menacin' and slow,
 Saying, play "The Mason's Apron,"
 that's the only tune we know!

{Mason's Apron}

The sun steamed through the windows
 And it sparkled off the bar
 We packed away our whistles, fiddles, keyboards,
 and guitars
 We moved out to the busy street
 Our headaches comin' on
 Then the piper said, "It's openin' time
 Let's all head for the dronn"

Chorus (X2)

{Mason's Apron}

F#m
 Joe the barman's cleared the boozier
 He's made everybody leave
 Just the band left in the corner
 So Joe rolls up his sleeve
 He's counting out our money
 Sayin' "It's time to leave I think."
 We said, "Nevermind the money Joe,
 We'll take our wage in drink."

Chorus:
 And give us one more chorus
 And one more song
 One more tune, and then we'll be gone
 It's early in the morning
 We'll be leaving soon and so
 Give us one more song, then we'll go

Soon the tunes were fairly beltin' out
 And songs were sung as well
 But this was Joe's first day at work
 He was in barman hell
 He says, "I'll get my jotters
 And you'll be barred for life"
 But the fiddler was the landlord
 And the banjo player's his wife

Chorus

Next thing, the doors flew open,
 'tis an ill wind that blows,
 For there stood two policemen,
 and everybody froze.
 Well, they marched up to our table,
 all menacin' and slow,
 Saying, play "The Mason's Apron,"
 that's the only tune we know!

{Mason's Apron in A

A A E E
 A A Bm E A (A & B Section the same, but
 very last chord is F#m)

Ordinary Man

I'm an ordinary man, nothing special nothing grand
 I've had to work for everything I own
 I never asked for a lot, I was happy with what I'd got
 Enough to keep my family and my home

Now they say that times are hard and they've
 handed me my cards
 They say there's not the work to go around
 And when the whistle blows, the gates will finally
 close
 Tonight they're going to shut this factory down
 Then they'll tear it d-o-w-n

I never missed a day nor went on strike for higher pay
 For twenty years I served them best I could
 Now with a handshake and a cheque it seems so
 easy to forget
 Loyalty through the bad times and through good
 The owner says he's sad to see that things have got
 so bad
 But the captains of industry won't let him lose
 He still drives a car and smokes his cigar
 And still he takes his family on a cruise, he'll never lose

Well it seems to me such a cruel irony
 He's richer now than ever he was before
 Now my cheque is spent and I can't afford the rent
 There's one law for the rich, one for the poor
 Every day I've tried to salvage some of my pride
 To find some work so's I might pay my way
 Oh but everywhere I go, the answer's always no
 There's no work for anyone here today, no work
 today

Break – 1st four lines

And so condemned I stand, just an ordinary man
 Like thousands beside me in the queue
 I watch my darling wife trying to make the best of life
 God knows what the kids are going to do
 Now that we are faced with this human waste
 A generation cast aside
 And as long as I live, I never will forgive
 You've stripped me of my dignity and pride, you've
 stripped me bare
 You've stripped me bare, you've stripped me bare.

Am G F
 I'm an ordinary man, nothing special
 Am
 nothing grand
 F G Am
 I've had to work for everything I
 own
 Am G F
 I never asked for a lot, I was happy
 Am
 with what I'd got
 F G Am
 Enough to keep my family and my home
 F G
 Now they say that times are hard and
 C Am
 they've handed me my cards
 F
 They say there's not the work to go
 Em
 around
 Am G F
 And when the whistle blows, the
 Am
 gates will finally close
 F G
 Tonight they're going to shut this
 Am
 factory down
 F G Am F G Am
 Then they'll tear it d-o-w-n

The Parting Glass

Of All the Money that e'er I had
 I spent it in good company
 And all the harm I've ever done
 Alas it was to none but me
 And All I've Done for Want of Wit
 To Memory now I can't recall

Chorus:

So fill to me the parting glass
 And drink a health whate'er befalls
 And gently rise and softly call
 Good night and joy be to you all

Of all the comrades that ere I had,
 they're sorry for my going away,
 And of all the sweethearts that ere I've loved ,
 they wish me one more day to stay,
 But since it falls unto my lot that I should rise
 while you should not,
 I will gently rise and softly call, "Goodnight and
 joy be with you all!"

Chorus

A man may drink and not be drunk
 A man may fight and not be slain
 A man may court a bonnie lass
 And he will come back again
 So gently rise and softly call, "Goodnight and
 joy be with you all!"

Goodnight and joy be with you all

G Em C D
 Of All the Money that e'er I had
 G Em C D
 I spent it in good company
 G Em C D
 And all the harm I've ever done
 G Em C D
 Alas it was to none but me
 G Em G Em
 And All I've Done for Want of Wit
 C Em D
 To Memory now I can't recall

Chorus:

G Em C D
 So Fill to me the parting glass
 G Em C D
 And drink a health whate'er befalls
 G Em C D
 And gently rise and softly call
 G C Em G
 Good night and joy be to you all

G-Em-C-D (X3)
 G-Em-C-G

Pour Another Round

Through the grassy lanes
Under a velvet sky
Heaven piercing through
You're there by and by

Down at Scully's pub
The spirits always running high
Everyone's a friend,
And your glass is never dry

Chorus:
Let's raise a glass
And let the happiness abound
With friends that we have found
Let's pour another round
Until we're falling down
Let's pour another round

Rick's behind the bar
And he plays an Irish song
Gather round and sing along
Because everyone belongs!

Lynn comes dancing in
With a smile on her face
Her joyfulness reminds you
That there is no better place

Chorus

Take a Gulp life
You'll never want to leave
Drink our swollen hearts
Way down onto our sleeves

Sidle up, get swept away
along this emerald tide
Watch the sun set upon
this golden island life

Chorus

Last Chorus:
Let's raise a glass
And let the happiness abound
With friends that we have found
Let's pour another round
Until we're falling down
Let's pour another round
Until we hit the ground,
Let's pour another round!

G
Through the grassy lanes
D
Under a velvet sky
C
Heaven piercing through
D
You're there by and by

G
Down at Scully's pub
D
The spirits always running high
C
Everyone's a friend,
D G
And your glass is never dry

Chorus:
G
Let's raise a glass
D
And let the happiness abound
Em
With friends that we have found
C D G
Let's pour another round
Em
Until we're falling down
C D G
Let's pour another round

G
Rick's behind the bar
D
And he plays an Irish song
C
Gather round and sing along
D
Because everyone belongs!

G
Lynn comes dancing in
D
With a smile on her face
C
Her joyfulness reminds you
D G
That there is no better place

Queen of Argyll

Gentlemen it is me duty
 To inform you of one beauty
 Though I'd ask of you a favor
 Not to seek her for a while
 Though I own she is a creature
 Of character and feature
 No words can paint the picture
 Of the Queen of all Argyll

Chorus:

And if you could have seen her there
 Boys, if you had just been there
 The swan was in her movements
 And the morning in her smile
 All the roses in the garden
 They bow and ask her pardon
 For not one could match the beauty
 Of the Queen of all Argyll

On the evening that I mentioned
 I passed with light intention
 Through a part of our dear country
 Known for beauty and for style
 In the place of noble thinkers
 Of scholars and great drinkers
 But above them all for splendor
 Shone the Queen of all Argyll

Chorus

So my lads I needs must leave you
 My intentions no' to grieve you
 Nor indeed would I deceive you
 Oh I'll see you in a while
 I must find some way to gain her
 To court her and attain her
 I fear my heart's in danger
 From the Queen of all Argyll

Chorus (x2)

Dm
 Gentlemen it is me duty
 C
 To inform you of one beauty
 Dm
 Though I'd ask of you a favor
 C Am
 Not to seek her for a while
 Dm
 Though I own she is a creature
 C
 Of character and feature
 Dm C
 No words can paint the picture
 Am C Dm
 Of the Queen of all Argyll

Chorus:

Dm
 And if you could have seen her there
 C
 Boys, if you had just been there
 Dm
 The swan was in her movements
 C Am
 And the morning in her smile
 Dm
 All the roses in the garden
 C
 They bow and ask her pardon
 Dm C
 For not one could match the beauty
 Am C Dm
 Of the Queen of all Argyll

Raggle Taggle Gypsy O

There were three auld gypsies came to our hall door.
They came brave and boldly-o.
And one sang high and the other sang low
And the other sang a raggle taggle gypsy-o.

It was upstairs, downstairs the lady went,
Put on her suit of leather-o,
And it was the cry all around her door;
"She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

It was late that night when the lord came in,
Enquiring for his lady-o,
And the servant girl's reply to him was;
"She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"Then saddle for me my milk-white steed
Me big horse is not speedy-o
And I will ride and I'll seek me bride,
She's away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

He rode east and he rode west
He rode north and south also,
And when he rode to the wide open field
It was there that he spied his lady-o.

"Arra, why did you leave your house and your land,
Why did you leave your money-o?
Why did you leave your only wedded lord
All for the raggle taggle gypsy-o?"

"Yerra what do I care for me house and me land?
What do I care for money-o?
What do I care for me only wedded lord?
I'm away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"It was there last night you'd a goose feather bed,
Blankets drawn so comely-o.
But tonight you lie in a wide open field
In the arms of the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"Yerra, what do I care for me goose feather bed?
Yerra, what do I care for blankets-o?
What do I care for me only wedded lord?
I'm away with the raggle taggle gypsy-o"

"Oh, for you rode east when I rode west,
You rode high and I rode low.
I'd rather have a kiss of the yellow gypsy's lips
Than all the cash and money-o"

Intro
Dm Am Dm

Dm
There were three auld gypsies came
to our hall door.

Am
They came brave and boldly-o.
C Am

And one sang high and the other sang
low

Dm
And the other sang a raggle taggle
F E9 Dm
gypsy-o.

Bridge
Dm Am Dm

Dm
It was upstairs, downstairs the lady
went,

Am
Put on her suit of leather-o,
C Am

And it was the cry all around her
door;

Dm
"She's away with the raggle taggle
F E9 Dm
gypsy-o"

Bridge

Dm
It was late that night when the lord
came in,

Am
Enquiring for his lady-o,

C Am
And the servant girl's reply to him
was;

Dm F
"She's away with the raggle taggle
E9 Dm
gypsy-o"

Raise A Glass to You

I was drinking with some friends of mine
The Whiskey flowed like wine
Sitting down at Scully's Pub
Feeling fine

The next thing I remember lads
And this I'll tell you true
Everyone was singing there
And I was singing too.

Chorus:

We were singing down at Scully's Pub
With friends that we had found
We made the rafters ring that night
And we Poured another round!
We were singing down at Scully's Pub
We wished you'd been there, too!
We made the rafters ring that night
and raised a glass to you!

The whiskey it was flowing there
Between friends old and new
We pulled the Wild Mountain Thyme
And piled it here for you!

We sang 'Come Out Ye Black and Tans'
The Fields of Athenry
And then we sang, "The Foggy Dew"
And Auld Lang Syne

Chorus

We were walking down a city street
To a pub with Irish lore
But our forebear took the shilling lads
And they sent him off to war

As we marched on down to Dublin Town
We counted one to five
We'd bribed the hangman for our neck
Thank God we're still alive!

Chorus

We came on Captain Farrell
He was counting out his gold
We sang about a bonnie lass
Named (rest) Eileen Og

It was time for us to go, then
The time had flown by fast
We drank a health to all of you
With (rest) the parting glass!

Dm

I was drinking with some friends of mine

F

The Whiskey flowed like wine

C

Sitting down at Scully's Pub

Dm

Feeling fine

Dm

The next thing I remember lads

F

And this I'll tell you true

C

Everyone was singing there

Dm

And I was singing too.

Chorus:

F

We were singing down at Scully's Pub

Dm

With friends that we had found

C

We made the rafters ring that night

Dm

And we Poured another round!

F

We were singing down at Scully's Pub

Dm

We wished you'd been there, too!

C

We made the rafters ring that night

Dm

and raised a glass to you!

The Rake

I am a young fellow from County Tyrone,
In the town of Strabanshire I'm very well known,
Ebor down to the alehouse I'm frequently gone,
With Kitty and Ginny and Mirrie.

My father rebuked me for being such a rake,
And for spending my money on whiskey and cakes,
But the lassies are sweet and its all for their sakes,
And it keeps me lighthearted and merry.

Chorus:
I'll eat when I'm hungry, I'll drink when I'm dry,
I will court all the lassies or at least I will try,
And I'll never conform 'til the day that I die,
Agus fagaimid suid mar ata se

If I chance for to wander on down to the fair,
All the lassies all around me do flock on the square,
I'll pull out me fiddle and play and to dare,
And soon we're all off on the spree.

There's Peggy and Jane form the banks of Loch Nee,
There's Kitty and Molly down Donegalleon Way,
And there's another from Coutstown who makes me head sway,
Such a fuss they all make over me.

Chorus

To quarrel for riches I ne'er was inclined,
For the greatest of misers must leave them behind,
So me money I spend with no thought in me mind,
But to kick up our heels and carrouse.

For the rich never spend any gold of their own,
Sure they hold it away like a dog and it's bone,
But they end on their back among nettles and stones,
And I hear there're no pockets in shrouds.

Chorus

Now some say I'm foolish and some say I'm wise,
Fer loving the women and the whiskey like wives,
But the son of King David had ten hundred wives,
And his wisdom was highly regarded!

So I'll call for the lassies and ask them to wed,
And we'll all be content in the one marriage bed,
While the rich count their gold we'll count children instead,
And we'll raise them up true and stout hearted.

Chorus (repeat last line)

Cm Eb Ab
I am a young fellow from County Tyrone,
Eb Bb Gm
In the town of Strabanshire I'm very well
Bb
known,
Cm Eb Ab
Ebor down to the alehouse I'm frequently gone,
Eb Bb Cm
With Kitty and Ginny and Mirrie.

Cm Eb Bb
My father rebuked me for being such a rake,
Cm Bb Gm Bb
And for spending my money on whiskey and cakes,
Cm Eb
But the lassies are sweet and its all for their
Ab
sakes,
Eb Bb Cm
And it keeps me lighthearted and merry.

Chorus:
Cm Eb
Bb
I'll eat when I'm hungry, I'll drink when I'm
dry,
Cm Bb Gm
Bb
I will court all the lassies or at least I will
try,
Cm Eb Ab
And I'll never conform 'til the day that I die,
Eb Bb Cm
Agus fagaimid suid mar ata se

Red Is The Rose

Come over the hill, my bonnie Irish lass,
 come over the hills to your darling,
 You choose the rose love and I'll make the
 vow,
 And I'll be your true love forever.

Chorus:

Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows,
 Fair is the lily of the valley,
 Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne,
 But my love is fairer than any

'Twas down by Killarney's green woods that
 we strayed,
 When the moon and the stars, they were
 shining,
 The moon shone its rays on her locks of
 golden hair,
 And she swore she'd be my love forever.

Chorus

It's not for the parting that my sister grieves
 It's not for the loss of my mother.
 It's all for the loss of my bonny Irish lass,
 and my heart is breaking forever

Chorus (X2)

E A
 Come over the hill, my bonnie Irish
 B
 lass,
 E A B
 come over the hills to your darling,
 A E A
 You choose the rose love and I'll
 C#m
 make the vow,
 E A B E
 And I'll be your true love forever.

Chorus:

E A
 Red is the rose that in yonder
 B
 garden grows,
 E A B
 Fair is the lily of the valley,
 A E A
 Clear is the water that flows from
 C#m
 the Boyne,
 E A B E
 But my love is fairer than any

Bridge:

E A B E

Red, Red Rose

Oh, my love is like a red, red rose
That's newly sprung in June
Oh, my love is like a melody
That's sweetly played in tune

As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
So deep in love am I
And I will love thee still, my dear,
Till all the seas gang dry.

Till all the seas gang dry, my dear,
Till all the seas gang dry
And I will love thee still, my dear,
Till all the seas gang dry.

'Til all the seas gang dry, my dear
And the rocks melt with the sun
And I will love thee still, my dear
While the sands of life shall run

But faretheewell, my only love
Oh, faretheewell a while
And I will come again, my love
Tho' 't were ten thousand mile

Tho' 't were ten thousand mile, my love
Tho' 't were ten thousand mile
And I will come again, my love
Tho' 't were ten thousand mile.

Bb Gm
Oh, my love is like a red, red rose
Eb F
That's newly sprung in June
Bb Gm
Oh, my love is like a melody
Eb F Bb
That's sweetly played in tune
Bb Eb Bb
As fair art thou, my bonnie lass,
Bb Eb F
So deep in love am I
Gm Eb Bb
And I will love thee still, my dear,
Gm F Eb9
Till all the seas gang dry.
Bb Gm
Till all the seas gang dry, my dear,
Eb F
Till all the seas gang dry

Scots Wa Hae

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled
 Scots wham Bruce has aften led
 Welcome tae your gory bed
 Or tae victory
 Now's the day and now's the hour
 See the front o' battle lour
 See approach proud Edward's power
 Chains and slavery

Wha will be a traitor knave
 Wha can fill a coward's grave
 Wha sae base as be a slave
 Let him turn and flee
 Wha for Scotland's King and law
 Freedom's sword will strongly draw
 Freeman stand or freeman fa'
 Let him follow me.

By oppression's woes and pains
 By your sons in servile chains
 We will drain oor dearest veins
 But they shall be free
 Lay the proud usurpers low
 Tyrants fall in every foe
 Liberty's in every blow
 Let us do or dee

G
 Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled
 C9
 Scots wham Bruce has aften led
 G Em
 Welcome tae your gory bed
 C D
 Or tae victory
 G
 Now's the day and now's the hour

 C9
 See the front o' battle lour
 G Em
 See approach proud Edward's power
 C D
 Chains and slavery

 G
 Wha will be a traitor knave
 C9
 Wha can fill a coward's grave
 G Em
 Wha sae base as be a slave
 C D
 Let him turn and flee
 G
 Wha for Scotland's King and law
 C9
 Freedom's sword will strongly draw

Spencil Hill

Last night as I lay dreaming of pleasant
 days gone by.
 My mind being bent on rambling to Ireland
 I did fly.
 I stepped on board a vision and I followed
 with the wind.
 And I shortly came to anchor at the cross
 of Spencil Hill.
 It was on the 23rd June the day before the
 fair.
 When Ireland's sons and daughters and
 friends assembled there.
 The young and the old, the brave and the
 bold came their duty to fulfill.
 At the parish church in Cluney many miles
 from Spencil Hill

Dm C
 Last night as I lay dreaming of
 Am (C) Dm
 pleasant days gone by.
 Dm
 My mind being bent on rambling to
 F C
 Ireland I did fly.
 Dm
 I stepped on board a vision and I
 F C
 followed with the wind.
 Dm C
 And I shortly came to anchor at the
 Am (C) Dm
 cross of Spencil Hill.

I went to see me neighbors, to see what
 they might say
 The old ones were all dead and gone, the
 young ones turning gray
 But I met the tailor Quigley, he's as bold as
 ever still
 Ah, he used to mend me britches when I
 lived in Spencil Hill

I paid a flying visit to my first and only love
 She's as white as any lily, gentle as a dove
 And she threw her arms around me saying,
 "Johnny, I love you still"
 As she's Nell the farmer's daughter and the
 pride of Spencil Hill

I dreamed I held and kissed her as in the
 days of yore
 Ah Johnny, you're only jokin', as many's
 the time before
 Then the cock, he crew in the morning, he
 crew both loud and shrill
 I awoke in California, many miles from
 Spencil Hill

Star of the County Down

Near Banbridge town, in the County Down
 One morning in July
 Down a boren green came a sweet colleen
 And she smiled as she passed me by.
 She looked so sweet from her two bare feet
 To the sheen of her nut-brown hair
 Such a coaxing elf, I'd to shake myself
 To be sure I was standing there.

Chorus:

From Bantry Bay down to Derry Quay
 And from Galway to Dublin town
 No maid I've seen like the sweet colleen
 That I met in the County Down.

As she onward sped I shook my head
 And I gazed with a feeling rare
 And I said, says I, to a passerby
 "Who's the maid with the nut-brown hair?"
 He smiled at me, and with pride says he,
 "That's the gem of Ireland's crown.
 Young Molly McCann from the banks of the
 Bann
 She's the star of the County Down."

Chorus

She'd a wanderin' eye and a look so sly
 and a smile like the rose in June
 And you hung on each note from her lily
 white throat
 as she lilted a Irish tune
 At the pattern dance you'd be held in a trance
 as she skipped through a four hand reel
 When her eyes she'd roll, take away my soul
 And my heart she did softly steal

Chorus

At the county fair I'll be surely there
 And I'll dress in my Sunday clothes
 And I'll try sheep's eyes, and deludhering lies
 On the heart of the nut-brown rose.
 No pipe I'll smoke, no cow I'll yoke
 Though with rust my plow turns brown
 Till a smiling bride by my own fireside
 Sits the star of the County Down.

Chorus

Em G
 Near Banbridge town, in the County
 D
 Down
 Em D
 One morning in July
 Em G
 Down a boren green came a sweet
 D
 colleen
 Em D Em
 And she smiled as she passed me by.
 G D
 She looked so sweet from her two
 bare feet
 Em D
 To the sheen of her nut-brown hair
 Em G
 Such a coaxing elf, I'd to shake
 D
 myself
 Em D Em
 To be sure I was standing there.

Chorus:

G D
 From Bantry Bay up to Derry Quay
 Em D
 And from Galway to Dublin town
 Em G
 No maid I've seen like the sweet
 D
 colleen
 Em D Em
 That I met in the County Down.

Twa Sisters

There were two sisters side by side
 Sing aye dumb, sing aye day
 There were two sisters side by side
 The boys are born for me
 There were two sisters side by side
 The eldest for young Johnny cried
 I'll be true unto my love
 If he'll be true to me

Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold ring,
 Sing aye dumb, sing aye day
 Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold ring
 The boys are born for me
 Johnny bought the youngest a gay gold ring
 He never bought the eldest a single thing
 I'll be true unto my love
 If he'll be true to me

Johnny bought the youngest a beaver hat,
 Sing aye dumb, sing aye day
 Johnny bought the youngest a beaver hat,
 The boys are born for me
 Johnny bought the youngest a beaver hat,
 The eldest never thought much of that
 I'll be true unto my love
 If he'll be true to me

As they were walking by the foamy brim,
 Sing aye dumb, sing aye day
 As they were walking by the foamy brim,
 The boys are born for me
 As they were walking by the foamy brim,
 The eldest pushed the youngest in
 I'll be true unto my love
 If he'll be true to me

Sister, oh sister give me thy hand,
 Sing aye dumb, sing aye day
 Sister, oh sister give me thy hand,
 The boys are born for me
 Sister, oh sister give me thy hand,
 And you can have Johnny and all his land
 I'll be true unto my love
 If he'll be true to me

Sister i won't give you my hand,
 Sing aye dumb, sing aye day
 Sister i won't give you my hand,
 The boys are born for me

Sister i won't give you my hand,
 And i'll have Johnny and all his land
 I'll be true unto my love
 If he'll be true to me

So there she sank and away she swam,
 Sing aye dumb, sing aye day
 So there she sank and away she swam,
 The boys are born for me
 So there she sank and away she swam,
 Until she came to the miller's dam
 I'll be true unto my love
 If he'll be true to me

Miller took away her gay gold ring,
 Sing aye dumb, sing aye day
 Miller took away her gay gold ring,
 The boys are born for me
 Miller took away her gay gold ring,
 And then he pushed her in again
 I'll be true unto my love
 If he'll be true to me

Miller he was hanged on the mountain head,
 Sing aye dumb, sing aye day
 Miller he was hanged on the mountain head,
 The boys are born for me
 Miller he was hanged on the mountain head,
 The eldest sister was boiled in lead
 I'll be true unto my love
 If he'll be true to me

F Bb
 There were two sisters side by side
 F Bb
 Sing aye dumb, sing aye day
 F Bb
 There were two sisters side by side
 Dm C Bb
 The boys are born for me
 F
 There were two sisters side by side
 Dm
 The eldest for young Johnny cried
 F Dm Bb
 I'll be true unto my love
 F C F
 If he'll be true to me

Twelve

Out from the ashes of grey desire
 Out from the dream and into the fire
 I've said a lot, it won't mean a thing
 After she's gone, these words will sting

Chorus:
 No Gods could be
 That cruel to me

Six minutes gone and I'm still Alive
 and who would have thought that I could
 survive
 With pieces of eight and odd bits of string
 Are all I remember when I hear her sing

Chorus x2

And I blame the sun
 And I blame the moon
 I blame myself
 And I blame you

Twelve minutes gone and I'm still alive
 And who would have thought that we would
 survive
 With all lines repeating and nothing rehearsed
 I feel so stupid; I feel I'm cursed
 I don't want to think anymore
 I don't want to think anymore

Chorus x2

Bb F Eb
 Em F Eb (x2, fiddle comes in 2nd time
 through)
 Bb F Eb
 Out from the ashes of grey desire
 Em F Eb
 Out from the dream and into the fire
 Bb F Eb
 I've said a lot, it won't mean a thing
 Em F Eb
 After she's gone, these words will sting

Chorus:
 Bb F Eb
 No Gods could be
 Em Eb
 That cruel to me

Bb F Eb
 Six minutes gone and I'm still Alive
 Em F Eb
 and who would have thought that I could
 survive
 Bb F Eb
 With pieces of eight and odd bits of string
 Em F Eb
 Are all I remember when I hear her sing

Chorus
 Bb F Eb
 No Gods could be
 Em Eb
 That cruel to me
 Bb F Eb
 No Gods could be
 Em Eb
 That cruel to me

Bridge
 Eb EbMaj9/E Am
 And I blame the sun
 Eb EbMaj9/E Em
 And I blame the moon
 Eb EbMaj9/E Am
 I blame myself
 Eb EbMaj9/E Am
 And I blame you
 Bb F Ebadd2 F (x4)
 Eb EbMaj9/E Am
 Eb EbMaj9/E Em
 Eb EbMaj9/E Am
 Eb EbMaj9/E Am Eb

Wagon Wheel

Heading down south to the land of the pines
 I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
 Staring up the road and pray to God I see
 headlights

[Intro]
 G D Em C
 G D Em C
 G D C

I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
 Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my
 baby tonight

[Verse]
 G D Heading down south to the land of the pines
 Em C I'm thumbing my way into North Caroline
 G D

Chorus:
 So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
 Rock me mamma any way you feel
 Hey, mamma rock me
 Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
 Rock me mamma like a south bound train
 Hey, mamma rock me

C
 Staring up the road and pray to God I see
 headlights
 G D I made it down the coast in seventeen hours
 Em C Picking me a bouquet of dogwood flowers
 G D

I'm running from the cold up in New England
 I was born to be a fiddler in an old time string
 band
 My baby plays a guitar, I pick a banjo now
 Oh, north country winters keep a-getting me
 down
 Lost my money playing poker so I had to
 leave town
 But I ain't turning back to living that old life
 no more

C
 And I'm a-hopin' for Raleigh, I can see my
 baby tonight

Chorus

Walkin' to the south out of Roanoke
 Caught a trucker out of Philly had a nice long
 toke
 But he's a heading west from the Cumberland
 gap
 To Johnson City, Tennessee
 And I gotta get a move on before the sun
 I hear my baby calling my name and I know
 that she's the only one
 And if I die in Raleigh at least I will die free

[Chorus]
 G D So rock me mamma like a wagon wheel
 Em C Rock me mamma any way you feel
 G D C Hey, mamma rock me
 G D Rock me mamma like the wind and the rain
 Em C Rock me mamma like a south bound train
 G D C Hey, mamma rock me

[Instrumental]
 G D Em C
 G D C

Chorus x2

Whiskey In The Jar

As I was going over the far fam'd Kerry Mountains,
I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin',
I first produced my pistol, and I than produced my rapier,
Sayin' Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver.

Chorus:
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
Whack for the daddy ol'
Whack for the daddy ol'
There's whiskey in the jar.

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

Chorus

I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,
I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,
But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water,
Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel,
Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel,
I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,
But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken.

Chorus

If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army,
If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney,
And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny,
And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my old a-sporting Jenny.

Chorus

Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling
and others take delight in the hurling and the bowling
but I take delight in the juice of the barley
and courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright
and early

Chorus

C Am
As I was going over the far fam'd Kerry
Mountains,
F C
I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he
was countin',
C Am
I first produced my pistol, and I than
produced my rapier,
F C
Sayin' Stand and deliver for you are a bold
deceiver.

Chorus:
G
Musha ring dum a doo dum a da,
C
Whack for the daddy ol'
F
Whack for the daddy ol'
C G C
There's whiskey in the jar.
[C][F]
[C][G][C]

Wild Mountain Thyme

O the summer time has come
 And the trees are sweetly blooming
 And wild mountain thyme
 Grows around the blooming heather.
 Will you go, lassie, go?

Chorus:
 And we'll all go together,
 To pull wild mountain thyme,
 All around the blooming heather.
 Will you go, lassie, go?

I will build my love a bower,
 By yon clear crystal fountain,
 And on it I will pile,
 All the flowers of the mountain.
 Will you go, lassie, go?

Chorus

I will range through the wilds
 And the deep land sae dreamy
 And return with the spoils
 Tae the bower o' my dearie.
 Will ye go lassie go ?

Chorus

If my true love she'll not come,
 Then surely I'll not find another,
 To pull wild mountain thyme,
 All around the blooming heather.
 Will you go, lassie, go?

Chorus

F Gm F
 O the summer time has come
 Bb Am
 And the trees are sweetly blooming
 Bb Am Dm
 And wild mountain thyme
 Gm Bb
 Grows around the blooming heather.
 F Gm F
 Will you go, lassie, go?

Chorus:
 Bb F
 And we'll all go together,
 Bb Am Dm
 To pull wild mountain thyme,
 Gm Bb
 All around the blooming heather.
 F Gm F
 Will you go, lassie, go?

F Gm F
 I will build my love a bower,
 Bb Am
 By yon clear crystal fountain,
 Bb Am Dm
 And on it I will pile,
 Gm Bb
 All the flowers of the mountain.
 F Gm F
 Will you go, lassie, go?

The Wild Rover

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

Chorus:
 And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent
 And I told the landlady me money was spent
 I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"
 "Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

Chorus

I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with
 delight
 She said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the
 best!
 And the words that I told you were only in
 jest!"

Chorus

I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've
 done
 And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
 And when they've caressed me as oftimes
 before
 I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus x2

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

Chorus:
 And it's no nay never, no nay
 never no more
 Will I play the wild rover, no
 never, no more

You Jacobites By Name

| | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------|------------|------|
| Ye Jacobites by name lend an ear, lend an ear | Gm | Bb |
| Ye Jacobites by name lend an ear | | |
| Ye Jacobites by name your faults I will proclaim | F | |
| Your doctrines I must blame, you shall hear, you shall hear. | Gm | F Gm |
| Your doctrines I must blame, you shall hear, | Bb | F |
| | | |
| What is right and what is wrong by the law, by the law | Gm | Dm |
| What is right and what is wrong by the law | | |
| What is right and what is wrong, a short sword and a long | Gm | F |
| A weak arm and a strong for to draw, for to draw | Gm | Dm |
| A weak arm and a strong for to draw | | |
| | | |
| What makes heroic strife famed afar, famed afar? | Gm Bb F | |
| What makes heroic strife famed afar? | Gm F Gm | |
| What makes heroic strife, to whet the assassin's knife | Bb F | |
| Or hunt a parent's life with bloody war, bloody war! | Gm Dm Gm F | |
| Or hunt a parent's life with bloody war | Gm Dm Gm | |
| | | |
| Then leave your schemes alone in the state, in the state | | |
| Then leave your schemes alone in the state | | |
| Then leave your schemes alone, adore the rising sun | | |
| And leave a man alone to his fate, to his fate | | |
| And leave a man alone to his fate | | |