



IRISH SONG BOOK

16/02/2026

~~12/02/2023~~

~~22/02/2025~~

Black Velvet Band Traditional (2.30)

Key of C
1

[C] In a neat little town they call [F] Bel [C] fast,
Apprenticed to trade I was [G7] bound
And [C] many's the hour of sweet [Am] happi [C] ness
I [G7] spent in that neat little [C] town

[C] Till sad misfortune came [F] over [C] me,
Which caused me to stray from this [G7] land
Far a [C] way from me friends and re [Am] la [C] tions,
Be [G7] trayed by the black velvet [C] band

Her eyes they shone like [F] dia [C] monds,
I thought her the queen of the [G7] land
And her [C] hair it hung over her [Am] shoul [C] der,
Tied [G7] up with a black velvet [C] band

Took a stroll with this pretty fair [F] mai [C] den
As a gentleman was passing us [G7] by
I [C] knew she meant my un [Am] do [C] ing
By the [G7] look in her roguish black [C] eye

A gold watch she took from his [F] po [C] cket,
And she placed it right into me [G7] hand
And the [C] very first thing that I [Am] thought [C] was,
Bad [G7] luck to the black velvet [C] band

Next morning before judge and a [F] ju [C] ry,
Alone I was forced to ap [G7] pear
Oh the [C] judge said to me young [Am] fe [C] llow
The [G7] case is against you is quite [C] clear

We'll give you seven years' penal [F] servi [C] tude,
To be spent far away from this [G7] land,
Far a [C] way from your friends and re [Am] la [C] tions,
Be [G7] trayed by the black velvet [C] band

So come all ye jolly young [F] fe [C] llows,
And a warning aye take from [G7] me
For [C] when you are out on the [Am] town me [C] lads,
Be [G7] ware of them pretty co [C] lleens

For they'll feed you strong whisky and [F] ale me [C] lad
' til you are unable to [G7] stand
And the [C] very next thing that you [Am] know [C] is
You've [G7] landed in Van Diemen's [C] Land

Her eyes they shone like [F] dia [C] monds,
I thought her the queen of the [G7] land
And her [C] hair it hung over her [Am] shoul [C] der,
Tied [G7] up with a black velvet [C] Band
Tied [G7] up with a black velvet [C\] Band

Cockles and Mussels

2

(Trad)

In [C] Dublin's fair city, where the [G] girls are so pretty
I [C] first set my eyes on sweet Molly Ma[G]lone
As she [C] wheeled her wheel barrow
Through [G] streets broad and narrow
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh

CHORUS

A[C]live, alive oh, a[G]live, alive oh
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh

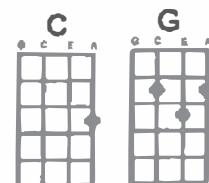
She [C] was a fishmonger, and [G] sure t'was no wonder
For [C] so were her father and mother be[G]fore
And they [C] both wheeled their barrows
Through [G] streets broad and narrow
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh

CHORUS

A[C]live, alive oh, a[G]live, alive oh
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh

She [C] died of a fever, which [G] no one could save her
And [C] that was the end of sweet Molly Ma[G]lone
Now her [C] ghost wheels her barrow
Through [G] streets broad and narrow
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh

A[C]live, alive oh, a[G]live, alive oh
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh
A[C]live, alive oh, a[G]live, alive oh
Crying [C] cockles and mussels, alive [G] alive [C] oh



DIRTY OLD TOWN – The Pogues

INTRO [C] [G]

I met my [C] love, by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a [F] dream by the old [C] canal
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall
 Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town

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

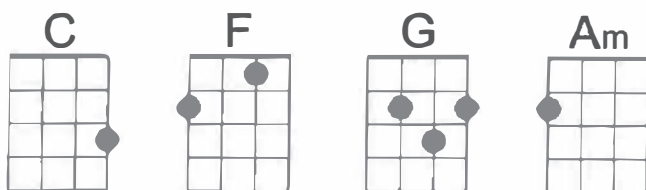
INSTRUMENTAL VERSE

(*hum to keep track?)

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

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

I met my [C] love, by the gas works wall
 Dreamed a [F] dream by the old [C] canal
 I kissed my girl by the factory wall
 Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town
 Dirty old [G] town, dirty old [Am] town



Fields of Athenry

(Pete St John 1970's)

4

[C] By a lonely prison wall I [F] heard a young girl [C] ca[G7]lling
[C] Michael they are [F] taking you a[G7]way

For you [C] stole Travellyn's [F] corn
So the [C] young might see the [G7] morn
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the [C] bay [F] [C]

CHORUS

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] Fields of Athen[Am]ry
Where [C] once we watched the small free birds [G7] fly
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G7] sing
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athen[C]ry [F] [C]

By a lonely prison wall I [F] heard a young man [C] ca[G7]lling
[C] Nothing matters [F] Mary when you're [G7] free
Against the [C] famine and the [F] crown
I re[C]belled they ran me [G7] down
Now you must raise our child with digni[C]ty [F] [C]

CHORUS

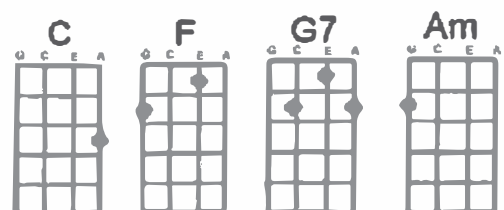
INSTRUMENTAL: Verse Chords

C F C G7, C F G7, C F C G7, C F C

CHORUS

By a lonely harbour wall she [F] watched the last star [C] fa[G7]lling
As that [C] prison ship sailed [F] out against the [G7] sky
Sure she'll [C] wait and hope and [F] pray
For her [C] love in Botany [G7] Bay
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athen[C]ry [F] [C]

CHORUS TWICE



[C] [G7] [G7] [C]

5

[C] If you ever go across the sea to **[G7]** Ireland Then
maybe at the closing of your **[C]** day
You will sit and watch the **[C7]** moon
Rise over **[F]** Claddagh
And **[G7]** see the sun go down on Galway **[C]** Bay

Just to hear again the rippling of the **[G7]** trout stream
See the women in the meadows making **[C]** hay
And to sit beside a **[C7]** turf fire in the **[F]** cabin
And **[G7]** watch the barefoot gossoons at their **[C]** play

[C] For the breezes blowing o'er the sea's from **[G7]** Ireland,
Are perfumed by the heather as they **[C]** blow,
And the women in the **[C7]** uplands digging **[F]** praties
Speak a **[G7]** language that the strangers do not **[C]** know.

For the strangers came and tried to teach us **[G7]** their way
They scorn us just for being what we **[C]** are
But they might as well go **[C7]** chasing after **[F]** moonbeams
Or **[G7]** light a penny candle from a **[C]** star

And if there's going to be a life **[G7]** hereafter
Somehow I am sure there's going to **[C]** be
I will ask my God to **[C7]** let me make my **[F]** heaven
In **[G7]** that dear land across the Irish **[C]** sea

[Slow] In **[G7]** that dear land across the Irish **[C//]** sea

GYPSY ROVER Leo MacGuire, 1952

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

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

The [C] gypsy [G7] rover came [C] over the [G7] hill
 [C] Down through the [G7] valley so [C] sha-[G7]dy
 He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang
 And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

CHORUS: (repeat after each verse)

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]da-[G7]ay

He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang

And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

She [C] left her [G7] father's [C] castle [G7] gates
 She [C] left her [G7] own fine [C] lo-[G7]ver
 She [C] left her [G7] servants and [Em] her es-[Am]state
 To [C] follow the [F] gypsy [C] ro-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

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

He [C] came at [G7] last to a [C] mansion [G7] fine
 [C] Down by the [G7] river [C] Clay-[G7]dee
 And [C] there was [G7] music and [Em] there was [Am] wine
 For the [C] gypsy [F] and his [C] la-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7]

"He [C] is no [G7] gypsy, my [C] father" she [G7] said
 "But [C] lord of these [G7] lands all [C] o-[G7]ver
 And [C] I shall [G7] stay 'til my [Em] dying [Am] day
 With my [C] whistling [F] gypsy [C] ro-[F]-o-[C]ver [G7]

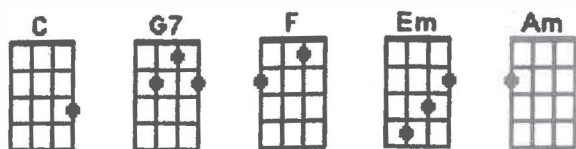
Final CHORUS:

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day

[C] Ah-de-[G7]do, ah-de-[C]da-[G7]ay

He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods [Am] rang

And [C] he won the [F] heart of a [C] la-[F]-a-[C]dy [G7] [C]



I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen Key of C 100 BPM

[C///] [G7///] [C///] [C///]

[C] I'll take You [G7] Home Again Kath [C] leen [C]
 Across the [G7] ocean wild and [C] wide [C]
 To where your [G7] heart has ever [C] been [C]
 Since [G7] first you [D7] were my bonny [G7] bride [G7]

The [F] roses [G7] all have left your [C] cheeks [C]
 I [G7] watched them fade away and [C] die [C]
 Your [E7] voice is [Am] sad whene're you speak [Am]
 And [D7] tears bedim your loving [G7] eyes [G7]

So [C] I will [G7] take you back Kath [C] leen [C]
 To where your [G7] heart will feel no [C] pain [C]
 And when the [C7] fields are fresh and [F] green [F]
 I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a [C] gain [C]

And when the [C7] fields are fresh and [F] green [F]
 I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a [C] gain [C] [G7] [C]

[C] [C] [C] [C]

[C] I'll tell me ma when I get home
The **[G7]** boys won't leave the **[C]** girls alone
They pulled me hair and they stole me comb
But **[G7]** that's all right till **[C]** I go home
[C] She is handsome **[F]** she is pretty
[C] She's the Belle of **[G7]** Belfast City
[C] She is courtin' **[F]** one two three
[C] Please won't you **[G7]** tell me **[C]** who is she

[C] Albert Mooney says he loves her
[G7] All the boys are **[C]** fightin' for her
[C] They rap on her door and ring on the bell
Will **[G7]** she come out well **[C]** who can tell
[C] Out she comes as **[F]** white as snow
[C] Rings on her fingers **[G7]** bells on her toes
[C] Old Jenny Murray **[F]** says she will die
If she **[C]** doesn't get the **[G7]** fella with the **[C]** roving eye

[C] [F] [C/] [G7/] [C]

[C] I'll tell me ma when I get home
The **[G7]** boys won't leave the **[C]** girls alone
They pulled me hair and they stole me comb
But **[G7]** that's all right till **[C]** I go home
[C] She is handsome **[F]** she is pretty
[C] She's the Belle of **[G7]** Belfast City
[C] She is courtin' **[F]** one two three
[C] Please won't you **[G7]** tell me **[C]** who is she

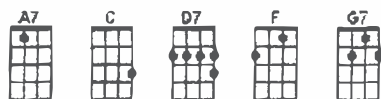
[C] Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
And the [G7] snow come tumblin' [C] from the sky
[C] She's as nice as apple pie
[G7] She'll get her own lad [C] by and by
[C] When she gets a [F] lad of her own
She [C] won't tell her ma when [G7] she gets home
[C] Let them all come [F] as they will
It's [C] Albert [G7] Mooney [C] she loves still

[C] I'll tell me ma when I get home
The [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they stole me comb
But [G7] that's all right till [C] I go home
[C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty
[C] She's the Belle of [G7] Belfast City
[C] She is courtin' [F] one two three
[C] Please won't you [G7] tell me [C] who is she

[C/] Please won't you [G7/] tell me [C//] who is she

McNamara's Band

Shamus O'Connor and John J. Stamford 1889 – originally 'MacNamara's Band'
(lyrics as recorded by Bing Crosby and The Jesters 1945)



Note: "Julius" pronounced "Yoolius"

KAZOO INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 / [C] / [C] /

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Oh, me [C] name is McNamara, I'm the leader of the band
Al-[F]though we're few in [C] numbers, we're the [D7] finest in the [G7] land
We [C] play at wakes and weddings, and at every fancy ball
And [F] when we play the [C] funerals, we [D7] play the [G7] march from [C] 'Saul'

CHORUS:

Oh, the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy pumps the [C] old bassoon while [D7] I the pipes do [G7] play
And [C] Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland is [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C]↓ band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /
[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Right [C] now we are rehearsin' for a very swell affair
The [F] annual cele-[C]bration, all the [D7] gentry will be [G7] there
When [C] General Grant to Ireland came, he took me by the hand
Says [F] he "I never [C] saw the likes of [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C] band

CHORUS:

Oh, the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
Mc-[F]Carthy pumps the [C] old bassoon while [D7] I the pipes do [G7] play
And [C] Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland is [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C]↓ band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /
[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
[G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C]↓

Oh, my [C] name is Uncle Julius and from Sweden I did come
 To [F] play with McNa-[C]mara's Band and [D7] beat the big bass [G7] drum
 And [C] when I march along the street, the ladies think I'm grand
 They [F] shout "There's Uncle [C] Julius playin' and [D7] with an [G7] Irish [C]↓ band!"

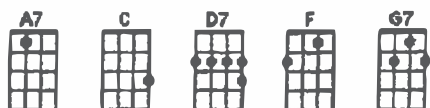
Oh, I [C] wear a bunch of shamrocks and a uniform of green
 And [F] I'm the funniest [C] lookin' Swede that [D7] you have ever [G7] seen
 There is O'-[C]Briens an' Ryans, O'Sheehans an' Meehans, they come from Ireland
 But by [F] yimminy, I'm the [C] only Swede in [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C] band

CHORUS:

Oh, the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns they blaze away
 Mc-[F]Carthy pumps the [C] old bassoon while [D7] I the pipes do [G7] play
 And [C] Hennessy Tennessy tootles the flute and the music is somethin' grand
 A [F] credit to old [C] Ireland is [D7] McNa-[G7]mara's [C]↓ band

KAZOO BAND INSTRUMENTAL:

[C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
 [G7] / [G7] / [C] / [C] /
 [C] / [C] / [D7] / [D7] /
 [G7] / [G7] / [C]↓ That McNa-[A7]↓mara
 [G7] / [G7] / [C]↓ [G7]↓ / [C]↓



Mull of Kintyre Paul McCartneyTiming $\frac{3}{4}$ [1,2,3] [1,2,3] Strum: Hit, Du, Du Hit, Du, Du**Refrain:**

D **G** **D**
Mull of Kintyre, Oh mist rolling in from the Sea
G **A7** **D**
My desire is always to be here, Oh, Mull of Kintyre.

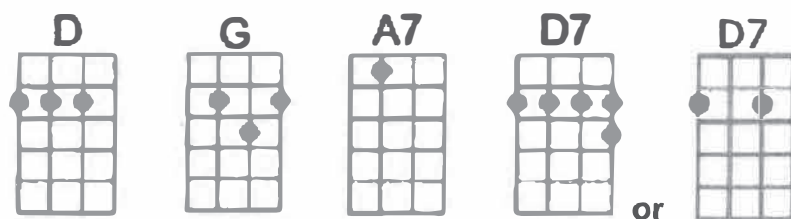
D **D7**
 Far have I travelled, and much have I seen
G **D**
 Dark distant mountains, with valleys of green.
D7
 Past painted deserts, The sunset's on fire
G **A7** **D**
 As he carries me home, to the Mull of Kintyre.

Refrain

D **D7**
 Sweep through the heather, like deer in the glen
G **D**
 Carry me back, to the days I knew then.
D7
 Nights when we sang, like a heavenly choir
G **A7** **D**
 Of the life and the time, of the Mull of Kintyre.

Refrain

D **D7**
 Smiles in the sunshine, and tears in the rain,
G **D**
 Still take me back to where my memories remain.
D7
 Flickering embers, growing higher and higher
G **A7** **D**
 As they carry me back, to the Mull of Kintyre.

Refrain X 2

My Wild Irish Rose

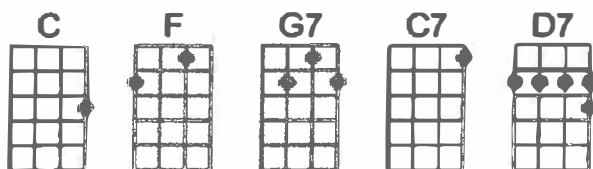
Timing: 1-2-3, 1-2-3,

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

C G7 C C7 F G7 C C
 My Wild Irish Rose The sweetest flower that grows
 G7 C
 You may search every where
 G7 C
 But none can com-pare
 D7 G7 G7
 With my wild Irish Rose

C G7 C C7
 My Wild Irish Rose
 F G7 C C
 The dearest flower that grows
 G7 C
 And some day for my sake
 G7 C
 She may let me take
 D7 G7 C C
 The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose

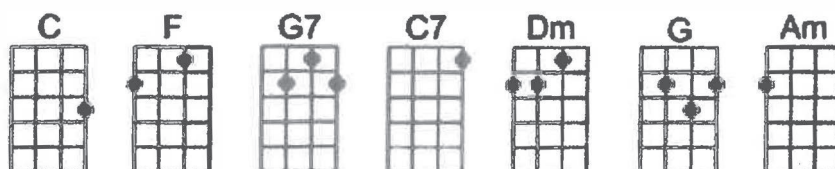
C G7 C C7
 My Wild Irish Rose
 F G7 C C
 The dearest flower that grows
 G7 C
 And some day for my sake
 G7 C
 She may let me take
 D7 G7 C-3 F-3 C-2 G7-1 C-1
 The bloom from my Wild Irish Rose



Oh Danny Boy ~ Irish Folk Song

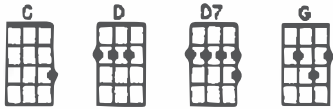
G7 C C7 F G7
 Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes, are calling
 G7 C F-1 C Am-1 G-2 C-2 G7
 From glen to glen, and down the moun-tain side.
 G7 C C7 F Dm
 The summers gone, and all the flowers are dying.
 Dm C G7 C-2 F-2 C-2
 It's you, it's you, must go, and I must 'bide.
 G7-2 C F-2 G-2 C
 But come ye back when summer's in the meadow,
 G7-2 Am G-2 C-2 G
 Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow,
 C F C
 'Tis I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow,
 F C G7 C
 Oh, Danny Boy, oh Danny Boy, I love you so.

G7 C C7 F
 But when you come, and all the flowers are dying
 G7 C F-1 C-2 Am-2 G-2 C-2 G7
 If I am dead, and dead I well may be
 G7 C C7 F
 You'll come and find, the place where I am lying,
 Dm C G7 C-2 F-2 C-2
 And kneel and say, an Ave there for me.
 G7-2 C F C
 And I shall hear, tho' soft you tread a-bove me,
 G7 C F-2 C-2 G
 And all my dreams will warmer, sweeter be.
 C F C F
 If you'll not fail to tell me that you love me
 C G7 C
 I'll simply sleep in peace until you come to me
 Am C F G7 C-2 F-2 C
 Oh, Danny Boy, Oh Danny Boy, I love, I love you so



The Leaving of Liverpool

Traditional (as recorded by Tommy Makem and The Clancy Brothers 1964)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G] / [C] / [G]
[G] / [D7] / [G] / [G]

Fare-[G]well to you, my [C] own true [G] love [G]
I am [G] goin' far a-[D7]way [D7]
I am [G] bound for Cali-[C]forni-[G]a
But I [G] know that I'll re-[D7]turn some [G] day [G]

CHORUS:

So [D] fare thee well, my [C] own true [G] love
And when [G] I return united we will [D] be [D]
It's not the [G] leavin' of Liverpool that [C] grieves [G] me
But my [G] darlin' when I [D7] think of [G] thee [G]

I have [G] shipped on a Yankee [C] sailing [G] ship
Davy [G] Crockett is her [D7] name [D7]
And [G] Burgess is the [C] captain of [G] her
And they [G] say she is a [D7] floating [G] hell [G]

CHORUS:

So [D] fare thee well, my [C] own true [G] love
And when [G] I return united we will [D] be [D]
It's not the [G] leavin' of Liverpool that [C] grieves [G] me
But my [G] darlin' when I [D7] think of [G] thee [G]

INSTRUMENTAL:

It's not the [G] leavin' of Liverpool that [C] grieves [G] me
But my [G] darlin' when I [D7] think of [G] thee [G]

O the [G] sun is on the [C] harbour [G] love [G]
And I [G] wish I could re-[D7]main [D7]
For I [G] know it will be some [C] long [G] time
Before [G] I see [D7] you a-[G]gain [G]

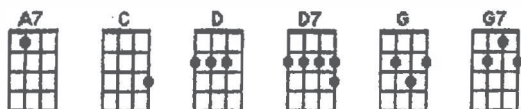
CHORUS:

So [D] fare thee well, my [C] own true [G] love
And when [G] I return united we will [D] be [D]
It's not the [G] leavin' of Liverpool that [C] grieves [G] me
But my [G] darlin' when I [D7] think of [G] thee [G]↓ [D7]↓ [G]↓

They [C] say we are aged and [G] grey, Maggie
 As [D] spray by the [A7] white breakers [D] flung: [D7]
 But to [G] me you're as [G7] fair as you [C] were, Maggie
 When [G] you and [D] I were [G] young [G]

CHORUS:

And [C] now we are aged and [G] grey, Maggie
 And the [D] trials of [A7] life nearly [D] done [D7]
 Let us [G] sing of the [G7] days that are [C] gone, Maggie...
 When [G] you and [D]↓ I... were [G]↓ young ↓ [C]↓ [G]↓



[C] A long time ago when the [Dm] earth was green
There was [G7] more kinds of animals
Than [C] you've ever seen
They'd [C] run around free while the [Dm] earth was being born
But the [C] loveliest of them all was the [G7] Uni [C] corn

There was [C] green alligators and [F] long necked geese
Some [G7] humpty backed camels
And some [C] chimpanzees
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants
But [F] sure as you're born
The [C] loveliest of them all was the [G7] Uni [C] corn

Now [C] god seen some sinning and it [Dm] gave him pain
And he [G7] says stand back "I'm going to [C] make it rain!"
[C] Hey brother Noah I'll [Dm] tell you what to do
[C] Build me a [G7] floating [C] zoo and take some of them

[C] Green alligators and [F] long necked geese
Some [G7] humpty backed camels
And some [C] chimpanzees
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants
But [F] sure as you're born
The [C] loveliest of them all was the [G7] Uni [C] corn

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

[C] "Hey lord,"

I [C] got your green alligators and [F] long necked geese
Some [G7] humpty backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants
But [F] lord I'm so forlorn
I [C] just can't see no [G7] Uni [C] corn!"

Then [C] Noah looked out through the [Dm] driving rain
Them [G7] Unicorns were hiding [C] playing silly games
[C] Kicking and splashing while the [Dm] rain was pourin'
[C] Oh them silly [G7] Uni [C] corns!

There was [C] green alligators and [F] long necked geese
Some [G7] humpty backed camels
And some [C] chimpanzees
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants
But [F] sure as you're born
The [C] loveliest of them all was the [G7] Uni [C] corn

The [C] ark started moving it [Dm] drifted with the tides
Them [G7] Unicorns looked up from the [C] rocks
And they cried and the [C] waters came down
And sort of [F] floated them a [F] way

[Spoken][shouted]

[NC] And that's why you'll never see a Unicorn today.. You'll see

[C] Green alligators and [F] long necked geese
Some [G7] humpty backed camels
And some [C] chimpanzees
Some [C] cats and rats elephants
But [F] sure as you're born
You're [C] never gonna see no [G7] Uni [C] corn

Whiskey in the Jar

Key: C. Artist: Dubliners. Writer: Traditional



15

[C] [C]

[C] As I was a goin' over the **[Am]** far famed Kerry Mountains
 I **[F]** met with Captain Farrell and his **[C]** money he was **[Am]** counting
 I **[C]** first produced my pistol and I **[Am]** then produced my rapier
 Said **[F]** "Stand and deliver" for you **[C]** are my bold de**[Am]**ceiver.

With me **[G]** ring dum-a doo dum-a da
[C] Whack for the daddy-o **[F]** whack for the daddy-o
 There's **[C]** whiskey **[G7]** in the **[C]** jar.

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

With me **[G]** ring dum-a doo dum-a da
[C] Whack for the daddy-o **[F]** whack for the daddy-o
 There's **[C]** whiskey **[G7]** in the **[C]** jar.

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

With me **[G]** ring dum-a doo dum-a da
[C] Whack for the daddy-o **[F]** whack for the daddy-o
 There's **[C]** whiskey **[G7]** in the **[C]** jar.

It was **[C]** early in the morning, just be**[Am]**fore I rose to travel
 The **[F]** guards were all around me and **[C]** likewise Captain **[Am]** Farrell
 I **[C]** first produced me pistol for she **[Am]** stole away me rapier
 But I **[F]** couldn't shoot the water, so a **[C]** prisoner I was **[Am]** taken.

With me **[G]** ring dum-a doo dum-a da
[C] Whack for the daddy-o **[F]** whack for the daddy-o
 There's **[C]** whiskey **[G7]** in the **[C]** jar.

Whiskey in the Jar



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

With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da
 [C] Whack for the daddy-o [F] whack for the daddy-o
 There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

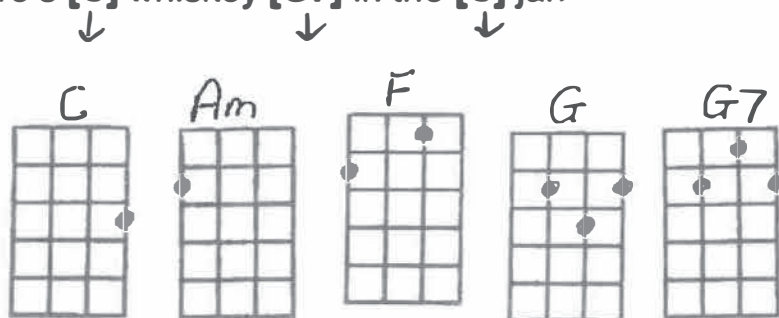
Now [C] some men take delight in the [Am] drinking and the roving,
 But [F] others take delight in the [C] gambling and the [Am] smoking.
 But [C] I take delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,
 And [F] counting pretty Jenny in the [C] morning bright and [Am] early.

With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da
 [C] Whack for the daddy-o [F] whack for the daddy-o
 There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da
 [C] Whack for the daddy-o [F] whack for the daddy-o

(Slowing on the last line)

There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.



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

And it's [G7] no.. nae..never [G7//] (3 stomps or claps) [C\]
[C] Nae never no [F] more
Will I [C] play..the wild [F] rover
No [C] never [G7]..no [C] more

I went in to an ale house I used to fre [F] quent
And I [G7] told the landlady me money's was [C] spent
I [C] asked her for credit she answered me [F] "Nay"
Saying [G7] custom like yours I can have any [C] day "

And it's [G7] no.. nae..never [G7//] (3 stomps or claps) [C\]
[C] Nae never no [F] more
Will I [C] play..the wild [F] rover
No [C] never [G7]..no [C] more

[C] Put me hand in me pocket pulled out sovereigns [F] bright
And the [G7] landlady's eyes opened wide with de [C] light
She said, "I have whiskys and wines of the [F] best
And the [G7] words that I spoke they were only in [C] jest

And it's [G7] no.. nae..never [G7//] (3 stomps or claps) [C\]
[C] Nae never no [F] more
Will I [C] play..the wild [F] rover
No [C] never [G7]..no [C] more

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

And it's [G7] no.. nae..never [G7//] (3 stomps or claps) [C\]
[C] Nae never no [F] more
Will I [C] play..the wild [F] rover
No [C] never [G7]..no [C] more

No [C] never [G7]..no [C\] more

Finger Picking

Fingers T I T I

Strings G E C E x 4

[C] Ooo the summer [F] time has [C] come
And the [F] trees are sweetly [C] bloomin'
The [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme
Grows [F] around the bloomin' [F] heather

Will ye [C] go [F] lassie [C] go?
And we'll [F] all go to [C] gether
To pull [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme
All a [F] round the bloomin' [F] heather
Will ye [C] go [F] lassie [C] go?

I will [C] build my [F] love a [C] bower
By yon' [F] cool crystal [C] fountain
And [F] on it [C] I will [Am] pile
All the [F] wild flowers o' the [F] mountain

Will ye [C] go [F] lassie [C] go?
And we'll [F] all go to [C] gether
To pull [F] wild [C] mountain [Am] thyme
All a [F] round the bloomin' [F] heather
Will ye [C] go [F] lassie [C] go?

I will [C] range [F] through the [C] wilds
O' the [F] deep glens sae [C] drearie
And [F] return [C] wae their [Am] spoils
Tae the [F] bower o' ma [F] dearie

Drunken Sailor

18

artist:Well - anyone , writer:traditional

Thanks Frank de Lathouder

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1vdVzfb92Fc> But in Dm

[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[G] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober

[G] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober

[Am] Sling him in the long boat 'til he's sober

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

suggest men's voices on the verse:

[Am] Give 'im a dose of salt and water

[G] Give 'im a dose of salt and water

[Am] Give 'im a dose of salt and water

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

suggest women's voices on the verse:

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[Am] Shave his belly with a rusty razor

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?

[G] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?

[Am] That's what we'll do with the drunken sailor?

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Way,hey and up she rises

[Am] Way,hey and up she rises

[G] Early in the [Am] morning

FORTY SHADES OF GREEN

Written and recorded by Johnny Cash

INTRO: Instrumental

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea
From the [C] fishing boats at [G] Dingle, to the [A7] shores of Duna' [D7] dee
I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skipparee
The [C] moorlands and the [G] meadows, with their [D7] forty shades of [G] green

CHORUS:

But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down
A-[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

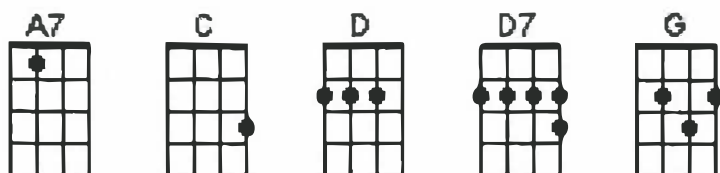
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

I [G] wish that I could spend an hour, at [C] Dublin's churning surf
I'd love to watch the [G] farmers, drain the [A7] bogs and spade the [D7] turf
To [G] see again the thatching, of the [C] straw the women glean
I'd [C] walk from Cork to [G] Lian, to see the [D7] forty shades of [G] green

CHORUS:

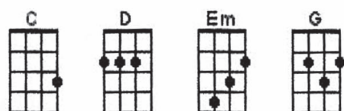
But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider-[D7]down
[G] Again I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G]↓ green



The Galway Girl

Steve Earle 2000 (as performed by UKULUI)



INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓

Well, I [G] took a stroll on the old long walk
 Of a [G] day-i-ay-i-[C]ay
 I [G] met a little girl and we [C] stopped to [G] talk
 Of a [G] fine soft day-[C]-i-[G]↓ay

And I ask you [G] friend [G]
 What's a [C] fella to [G] do [G]
 'Cause her [Em] hair was [D] black and her [C] eyes were [G] blue [G]
 And I [C] knew right [G] then [G]
 I'd be [C] takin' a [G] whirl [G]
 'Round the [Em] Salthill [D] Prom with a [C] Galway [G] girl [G]

Diddle [G] dee, dee, dee, deedle [G] dee....dle deedle dee
 [C] Dee...dle deedle deedle [C] dee dee [G] dee dee
 [C] Dee...dle [G] dee...dle [D] deedle deedle [G] dee
 [D] Dee...dle deedle deedle [D]↓ dee [G]↓ dee ↓ dee

We were [G] halfway there when the rain came down
 Of a [G] day-i-ay-i-[C] ay
 She [G] asked me up to her [C] flat down-[G]town
 Of a [G] fine soft day-[C]-i-[G]↓ay

And I ask you [G] friend [G]
 What's a [C] fella to [G] do [G]
 'Cause her [Em] hair was [D] black and her [C] eyes were [G] blue [G]
 So I [C] took her [G] hand [G]
 And I [C] gave her a [G] twirl [G]
 And I [Em] lost my [D] heart to a [C] Galway [G] girl [G]

Diddle [G] dee, dee, dee, deedle [G] dee....dle deedle dee
 [C] Dee...dle deedle deedle [C] dee dee [G] dee dee
 [C] Dee...dle [G] dee...dle [D] deedle deedle [G] dee
 [D] Dee...dle deedle deedle [D]↓ dee [G]↓ dee ↓ dee deedle

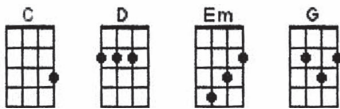
[C]↓ Dee...dle [C]↓ dee...dle [C] dee, dee, dee, dee
 [G] Dee, dee deedle deedle [D] dee....dee
 [C] Dee deedle [G] dee, deedle deedle [D] dee
 [D] Dee...dle deedle deedle [D]↓ dee [G]↓ dee ↓ dee

When **[G]** I woke up I was all alone
 Of a **[G]** day-i-ay-i-**[C]**ay
 With a **[G]** broken heart and a **[C]** ticket **[G]** home
 Of a **[G]** fine soft day-**[C]**-i-**[G]**↓ay

And I ask you **[G]** now **[G]**
 Tell me **[C]** what would you **[G]** do **[G]**
 If her **[Em]** hair was **[D]** black and her **[C]** eyes were **[G]** blue **[G]**
 And I've **[C]** traveled a-**[G]**round **[G]**
 Been all **[C]** over this **[G]** world **[G]**
 Sure I've **[Em]** ne'er seen **[D]** nothin' like a **[C]** Galway **[G]** girl **[G]**

Diddle **[G]** dee, dee, dee, deedle **[G]** dee....dle deedle dee
[C] Dee...dle deedle deedle **[C]** dee dee **[G]** dee dee
[C] Dee...dle **[G]** dee...dle **[D]** deedle deedle **[G]** dee
[D] Dee...dle deedle deedle **[D]**↓ dee **[G]**↓ dee ↓ dee deedle

[C]↓ Dee...dle **[C]**↓ dee...dle **[C]** dee, dee, dee, dee
[G] Dee, dee deedle deedle **[D]** dee....dee
[C] Dee deedle **[G]** dee, deedle deedle **[D]** dee
[D] Dee...dle deedle deedle **[D]**↓ dee **[G]**↓ dee ↓ dee



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CHORUS:

[G!] We' - -ll [C] drink a drink a drink to lily the [G] pink the pink the pink
The saviour [Dm] of [G] the human [C] race
(For) she invented medicinal [G] compound
most effi-[Dm]cacious [G] in every [C] case

Now here's a [C] story, a little bit [G] gory,
a little bit [Dm] happy, [G] a little bit [C] sad
About Lily the Pink and her medicinal [G] compound
and how it [Dm] drove her [G] to the [C] bad

[C] Well, Ebenezer thought he as Julius [G] Caesar,
so they [Dm] put him [G] in a [C] home
And then they gave him medicinal [G] compound
and now he's [Dm] Empe-[G]ror of [C] Rome

CHORUS

[G!] We' - -ll [C] drink a drink a drink to lily the [G] pink the pink the pink
The saviour [Dm] of [G] the human [C] race
(For) she invented medicinal [G] compound
most effi-[Dm]cacious [G] in every [C] case

[C] Fred the Gringah, the opera [G] singer
could break a [Dm] glass [G] with his voice [C]
'tis said Rubbed his tonsils with medicinal [G] compound,
now they break [Dm] glasses [G] over his [C] head

Johnny [C] Hammer had a te-te-terrible [G] stammer
he could [Dm] hardly [G] sa-sa-say a [C] word
And so they ga-ga-gave him medicinal [G] compounds,
and now he's [Dm] s-s-seen [G] but never [C] heard

CHORUS

[G!] We' - -ll [C] drink a drink a drink to lily the [G] pink the pink the pink
The saviour [Dm] of [G] the human [C] race
(For) she invented medicinal [G] compound
most effi-[Dm]cacious [G] in every [C] case

[C] Uncle Paul he, was very [G] small
he, was the [Dm] shortest [G] man in [C] town
Rubbed his body with medicinal [G] compound,
now he [Dm] weighs only [G] half [C] pound

[C] Lily died and went up to [G] heaven.
All the [Dm] church bells [G] they did [C] ring
She took with her medicinal [G] compound. [STOP]
Hark the [Dm!!] herald [G!!] angels [C!] sing

CHORUS:

[G!] We' - - -ll [C] drink a drink a drink to lily the [G] pink the pink the pink
The saviour [Dm] of [G] the human [C] race
(For) she invented medicinal [G] compound
most effi-[Dm]cacious [G] in every [C] case

CHORUS:

[G!] We' - - -ll [C] drink a drink a drink to lily the [G] pink the pink the pink
The saviour [Dm] of [G] the human [C] race
(For) she invented medicinal [G] compound
most effi-[Dm]cacious [G] in every [C] case

I'm Looking Over A Four-leaf Clover

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

22

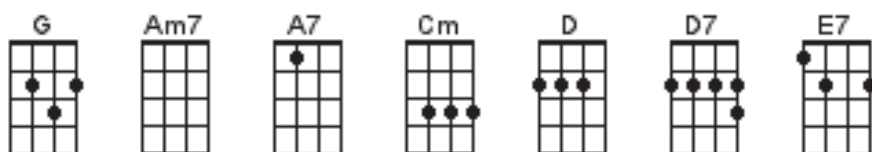
INTRO: Am7 Cm G E7 A7 D7 G D7

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

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

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

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



THE WELLERMAN SHANTY

23

[Am] [Am] [Am] There once was a ship that put to sea
And the [Dm] name of the ship was the [Am] Billy of Tea
The [Am] winds blew up, her bow dipped down
Oh [E7] blow, my bully boys, [Am] blow

CHORUS:

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

She [Am] had not been two weeks from shore
When [Dm] down on her a [Am] right whale bore
The [Am] captain called all hands and swore
He'd [E7] take that whale in [Am] tow

CHORUS

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

[Am] Before the boat had hit the water
The [Dm] whale's tail came [Am] up and caught her
All [Am] hands to the side, harpooned and fought her
When [E7] she dived down [Am] low

No [Am] line was cut, no whale was freed;
The [Dm] Captain's mind was [Am] not of greed
But [Am] he belonged to the whaleman's creed;
She [E7] took the ship in [Am] tow

CHORUS

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

For [Am] forty days, or even more
The [Dm] line went slack, then [Am] tight once more
All [Am] boats were lost (there were only four)
But [E7] still that whale did [Am] go

As [Am] far as I've heard, the fight's still on;
The [Dm] line's not cut and the [Am] whale's not gone
The [Am] Wellerman makes his regular call
To [E7] encourage the Captain, [Am] crew, and all

CHORUS

[F] Soon may the [C] Wellerman come
To [Dm] bring us sugar and [Am] tea and rum
[F] One day, when the [C] tonguin' is done,
We'll [E7] take our leave and [Am] go

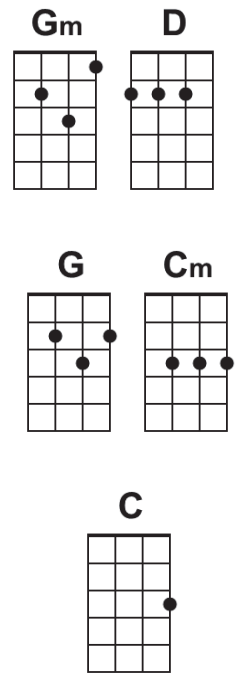
Repeat A Capella with NO instruments

Repeat CHORUS with "Da-da da-da-da-da..."

Red Rose Café (Pierre Kartner 1975)

24

They **[Gm]** come from the farms and the factories too
And they all soon forget who they **[D]** are
The cares of today are soon washed away
As they sit at a stool by the **[Gm]** bar
The girl with green eyes and the Rollings Stones shirt
Doesn't look like she works on the **[Cm]** land
The man at the end is a **[Gm]** very good friend
Of a **[D]** man who sells cars second**[G]**hand **(Pause)**



CHORUS

Down at the **[G]** Red Rose Café, in the harbor
There by the port just outside Amster**[D]**dam
Everyone **[C]** shares in the songs and the **[G]** laughter
Everyone **[D]** there is so happy to be **[Gm]** there

The **[Gm]** grey haired old man, the piano will play
Any song that you wanted to **[D]** hear
That pretty young thing doesn't know how to sing
But the customers give her a **[Gm]** cheer
Now outside in the real world the race is still on
And it's all gone a little bit **[Cm]** mad
In circles we go and **[Gm]** it's good to know
Of the **[D]** place where good times are **[G]** had **(Pause)**

CHORUS

Down at the **[G]** Red Rose Café, in the harbor
There by the port just outside Amster**[D]**dam Everyone **[C]**
shares in the songs and the **[G]** laughter Everyone **[D]** there
is so happy to be **[Gm]** there

The **[Gm]** salesmen relax with a few pints of beer
And they try not to talk about **[D]** trade
The poet won't write any verses tonight
But he may sing a sweet seren**[Gm]**ade
So pull up a chair and forget about life
It's a good thing to do now and **[Cm]** then
And if you like it here I **[Gm]** have an idea
To**[D]**morrow let's all meet a**[G]**ain

CHORUS

**Down at the [G] Red Rose Café, in the harbor
There by the port just outside Amster[D]dam
Everyone [C] shares in the songs and the [G] laughter
Everyone [D] there is so happy to be [Gm] there**

CHORUS

**Down at the [G] Red Rose Café, in the harbor
There by the port just outside Amster[D]dam
Everyone [C] shares in the songs and the [G] laughter
Everyone [D] there is so happy to be [Gm] there**

Irish Heartbeat

key:G, artist:Van Morrison writer:Van Morrison

capo 2

[D7] Oh won't you [G] stay, stay awhile
With your [C] own [D] ones. [D7]
Don't ever [G] stray, stray so far
From your [C] own [D] ones.
This old [G] world is so cold.[G7]
Don't care nothin' for your [C] soul
You [D] share with your [G] own ones.

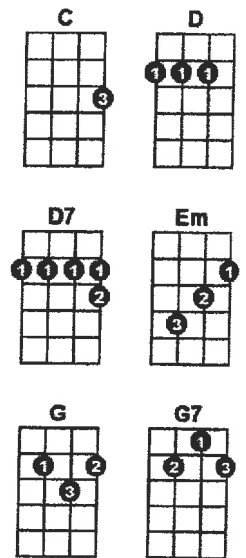
Don't rush a-[G]way, rush away
From your [C] own [D] ones. [D7]
One more day, [G] one more day
With your [C] own [D] ones.
This old [G] world is so cold.[G7]
Don't care nothin' for your [C] soul
You [D] share with your [G] own ones.

[G7] There's a [C] stranger and he's
Standing at your [G] door.
May be your best [C] friend
Might be your [Em] brother,
You may never [D] know. [D7]

I'm going [G] back, going back
To my [C] own [D] ones.
Back to [G] talk, talk awhile
With my [C] own [D] ones.
For the [G] world is so [G7] cold.
Don't care nothing for your [C] soul
You [D] share with your [G] own ones.

[D7] Oh won't you [G] stay, stay awhile
With your [C] own [D] ones.[D7]
Don't ever [G] stray, stray so far
From your [C] own [D] ones.

This old [G] world is so cold. [G7]
Don't care nothin' for your [C] soul
You [D] share with your [G] own ones.



Red is the Rose

Irish traditional

verse 1

C Am Dm F
Come over the hills, my bonnie Irish lass
G C Am F G
Come over the hills to your dar-ling
F Em F Am
You choose the rose love, and I'll make the vow
G C Am Dm G C
And I'll be your true love for- ev- -er

C Am Dm F G
Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows
C Am F G
Fair is the lily of the val-ley
F Em F Am
Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
G C Am Dm G C
But my love is fairer than an- -y

verse 2

C Am Dm F
'Twas down by Killarney's green woods we strayed
G C Am F G
The moon and the stars they were shi-ning
F Em F Am
The moon shone its rays on her locks of golden hair
G C Am Dm G C
She swore she'd be my love for- ev- -er

C Am Dm F G
 Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows
 C Am F G
 Fair is the lily of the val-ley
 F Em F Am
 Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
 G C Am Dm G C
 But my love is fairer than an- -y

verse 3

C Am Dm F
 It's not for the parting that my sister pains
 G C Am F G
 It's not for the grief of my mo-ther
 F Em F Am
 'Tis all for the loss of my bonnie Irish lass
 G C Am Dm G C
 That my heart is breaking for- ev- -er

C Am Dm F G
 Red is the rose that in yonder garden grows
 C Am F G
 Fair is the lily of the val-ley
 F Em F Am
 Clear is the water that flows from the Boyne
 G C Am Dm G C
 But my love is fairer than an- -↓y