

MONDAY March 17th 2025

Marick's Day 🎉 🚺

- 1. Prairie Strummers Ukulele Band
- 2. I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen
- 3. Irish Lullaby
- 4. Wild Mountain Thyme
- 5. Fields of Athenry
- 6. In My Life
- 7. It's Been a Long, Long Time
- 8. A Place in the Choir
- 9. Coat of Many Colors
- 10. Molly Malone
- 11. Wild Rover
- 12. Connemara Cradle Song
- 13. Irish Eyes are Smiling
- 14. Forty Shades of Green
- 15. Danny Boy
- 16. MacNamara's Band
- 17. Galway Bay
- 18. Black Velvet Band
- 19. Whiskey In The Jar
- 20. Green Green
- 21. Drunken Sailer
- 22. I'm Looking Over a Four Leaf Clover
- 23. I'd Like to Teach the World to Sing

PRAIRIE STRUMMERS UKULELE BAND by Ron Goplin

To the tune of Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy

4 Beats per measure

[G] [G]

If you [G] jump into your truck or your car or your van

And [G] drive to Sun Prairie to [G7] hear our band

You'll [C] wanna tap your feet and clap your hands

To the [G] sweetest sound in the land

We [D7] are the Prairie Strummers, the Prairie Strummers Ukulele [G] Band

We [G] might play a song from Patsy Cline

Or [G] one from Johnny Cash when he [G7] walked the line

We [C] prob'ly sound better with a glass of wine

Or a [G] mug of beer in your hand

We [D7] are the Prairie Strummers, the Prairie Strummers Ukulele [G] Band

[G] But it's a **[C]** wonder that our strings don't pop

When we **[G]** play that old time rock

Just [A7] listen to us fill the air with our

[D7]ss Boppity bippity, bippity boppity, boppity bippity bop

On [G] Monday afternoon when the clock strikes one

You will [G] find us all together just [G7] havin' fun

Mus[C]icians come from miles around

Just to [G] make the music sound so grand

We [D7] are the Prairie Strummers, the Prairie Strummers Ukulele [G] Band

[G] But it's a [C] wonder that our strings don't pop

When we [G] play that old time rock

Just [A7] listen to us fill the air with our

[D7]ss Boppity bippity, bippity boppity, boppity bippity bop

On [G] Monday afternoon when the clock strikes one

You will [G] find us all together just [G7] havin' fun

Mus[C]icians come from miles around

Just to [G] make the music sound so grand

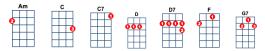
We [D7] are the Prairie Strummers, we've bass players but no drummers

We're the Prairie Strummers Ukulele [G] Band

Be boppity bop [D7]ss doo-[G] wah!

I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen

writer:Thomas Paine Westendorf



[C] [C]

[C] I'll take you [G7] home again Kath-[C]leen[G7] Across the ocean wild and [C] wideTo where your [G7] heart has ever [C] beenSince [D7] first [D] you were my blushing [G7] bride

The [F] roses [G7] all have left your [C] cheek I've [G7] watched them fade away and [C] die Your [Am] voice is soft when you [C] speak And [D7] tears bedim your loving [G7] eyes

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

[C] I know you [G7] love me Kathleen [C] dear [G7] Your heart was ever fond and [C] true I always feel [G7] when you are [C] near That [D7] life [D] holds nothing dear but [G7] you

The [F] smiles that [G7] once you gave to [C] me I [G7] scarcely ever see them [C] now Though [Am] many, many times I [C] see A [D] dark'ning shadow on your [G7] brow

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

That's An Irish Lullaby (Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral)

James Royce Shannon 1913

[G] [G]

[G] Over [C] in Kil-[G]larney [G]

[Em] Many years a-[G]go [D7]

Me [G] mother [C] sang a [G] song to me

In [A7] tones so sweet and [A7] low [D7]

Just a [G] simple [C] little [G] ditty [G]

In her [Em] good old Irish [G] way [G]

And I'd [C] give the world if [G] she could sing

That [A7] song to me this [A7] day [D7]

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]

[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C]li [C]

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]

[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo—ral [G7]

[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C]li [C]

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]

That's an [A7] Irish [D7] Iulla-[G]by [D7]

[G] Oft in [C] dreams I [G] wander [G]

[Em] To that cot a-[G]gain [D7]

I [G] feel her [C] arms a-[G]huggin' me [G]

As [A7] when she held me [A7] then [D7]

And I [G] hear her [C] voice a-[G]hummin' to me

[Em] As in days of [G] yore [G]

When she [C] used to rock me [G] fast asleep

Out-[A7]side the cabin [A7] door [D7]

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]

[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C]li [C]

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]

[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]

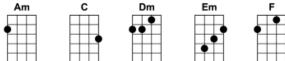
[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G7]

[C] Too-ra-loo-ra-[C]li [C]

[G] Too-ra-[C]loo-ra-[G]loo-ral [G]

That's an [A7] Irish [D7] Iulla-[G]by [G]SS-

Wild Mountain Thyme Traditional, 4-Beats, 100 bpm, Straight, 11/21/24



35

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[C][F][C][ ] [F][ ][C][ ] [F][Em][Am][ ] [Dm][ ][F][ ] [C][F][C][ ]...Oh the
01
02
      [] summer [F] time is [C] coming []...And the
03
      [F] trees are [] sweetly [C] blooming []...And the
04
      [F] wild [Em] mountain [Am] thyme []...grows a-
05
      [Dm] round the [] blooming [F] heather []...Will you
06
      [C] go [F] lassie [C] go []...And we'll
07
80
             [F] all [ ] go to- [C] gether [ ]...to pull
09
             [F] wild [Em] mountain [Am] thyme []...all a-
10
             [Dm] round the [] blooming [F] heather []...Will you
11
             [C] go [F] lassie [C] go []...l will
12
13
14
      [] build my [F] love a [C] bower []...By yon
      [F] clear and [] crystal [C] fountain []...And
15
16
      [F] on it [Em] I will [Am] pile []...all the
17
      [Dm] flowers [] of the [F] mountain []...Will you
      [C] go [F] lassie [C] go []...And we'll
18
19
20
             [F] all [ ] go to- [C] gether [ ]...to pull
             [F] wild [Em] mountain [Am] thyme []...all a-
21
22
             [Dm] round the [] blooming [F] heather []...Will you
             [C] go [F] lassie [C] go []...I will
23
24
25
      [] range [F] through the [C] wilds []...by yon
26
      [F] deep [] glen so [C] dreary []...and re-
27
      [F] turn [Em] with the [Am] spoils []...to the
28
      [Dm] bower [] of my [F] dearie []...Will you
29
      [C] go [F] lassie [C] go []...And we'll
30
31
             [F] all [ ] go to- [C] gether [ ]...to pull
32
             [F] wild [Em] mountain [Am] thyme []...all a-
33
             [Dm] round the [] blooming [F] heather []...Will you
             [C] go [F] lassie [C] go []ss
34
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Fields of Athenry

key:G, artist:The Dubliners writer:Pete St. John

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KtzEaWc36lw Capo on 2 to play along

[G] [G]

[G] By a lonely prison wall, I [C] heard a young girl [G] call-[D]ing,

[G] Michael they have [C] taken you a-[D]way,

For you [G] stole Trevelyn's [C] corn,

so the [G] young might see the [D] morn,

Now a prison ship lies [D7] waiting in the [G] bay.

[G] Low [C] lie the [G] fields of Athen-[Em]ry,

Where [G] once we watched the small free birds [D] fly,

Our [G] love was on the [C] wing,

We had [G] dreams and songs to [D] sing,

It's so [Am] lonely round the [D7] fields of Athen-[G]ry.

By a [G] lonely prison wall, I [C] heard a young man [G] call-[D]ing,

[G] Nothing matters [C] Mary when you're [D] free,

Against the [G] famine and the [C] Crown,

I re-[G]belled, they cut me [D] down,

Now [Am] you must raise our [D7] child with digni-[G]ty.

[G] Low [C] lie the [G] fields of Athen-[Em]ry,

Where [G] once we watched the small free birds [D] fly,

Our [G] love was on the [C] wing,

We had [G] dreams and songs to [D] sing,

It's so [Am] lonely round the [D7] fields of Athen-[G]ry.

By a [G] lonely harbour wall, she [C] watched the last star [G] fall-[D]ing,

As the [G] prison ship sailed [C] out against the [D] sky,

For she'll [G] live in hope and [C] pray, for her [G] love in Botany [D] Bay,

It's so [Am] lonely round the [D7] fields of Athen-[G]ry

[G] Low [C] lie the [G] fields of Athen-[Em]ry,

Where [G] once we watched the small free birds

[D] fly,

Our [G] love was on the [C] wing,

We had [G] dreams and songs to [D] sing,

It's so [Am] lonely round the [D7] fields of

Athen-[G]ry. It's so [Am] lonely

round the **[D7]** fields of Athen-**[G]**ry.





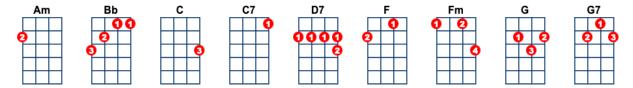








In My Life Paul McCartney, John Lennon



[C]2 [C]2 [G] [C]2 [C]2 [G]2 [G7]2

There are [C] places I'll re[Am]2member [C7]2

All my [Fm] life though
[C] some have changed

Some forever not [Am]2 for better [C7]2

Some have [Fm] gone and [C] some remain

All these [Am] places had their [D7] moments
With [Bb] lovers and friends I [C] still can recall
Some are [Am] dead and some are [D7] living
In [Fm] my life I've [C] loved them all [C]₂ [C]₂ [G] [C]₂ [G]

But of [C] all these friends and [Am]₂ lovers [C7]₂
There is [Fm] noone com[C]pares with you
And these memories lose their [Am]₂ meaning [C7]₂
When I [Fm] think of love as [C] something new

Though I [Am] know I'll never lose [D7] affection
For [Bb] people and things that [C] went before
I [Am] know I'll often stop and think [D7] about them
In [Fm] my life I'll [C] love you more

But of [C] all these friends and [Am]₂ lovers [C7]₂
There is [Fm] noone com[C]pares with you
And these memories lose their [Am]₂ meaning [C7]₂
When I [Fm] think of love as [C] something new

Though I [Am] know I'll never lose [D7] affection For [Bb] people and things that [C] went before I [Am] know I'll often stop and think [D7] about them In [Fm] my life I'll [C] love you more [C]2 [C]2 [G] [C]2 [G]2 [G7]2 [C]ss

It's Been a Long Long Time

Bing Crosby

2BPM











[C] [C]

[C] Kiss me once and [Em] kiss me twice and [Am] kiss me once again, It's been a [C] long, [A] long [G] time. [G7] [Dm] Haven't felt like [F] this, my dear, since I [Dm] can't remember [G] when, It's been a [Dm] long, [G7] long [C] time.

[C] You'll never [A] know how many [A7] dreams I've dreamed [A] about you, Or [Dm] just how empty they [A7] all seemed with [Dm] out you. [G7] So [C] kiss me once and [Em] kiss me twice and [Am] kiss me once [A7] again, It's been a [Dm] long, [G] long [C] time.

[C] Kiss me once and [Em] kiss me twice and [Am] kiss me once again.

It's been a [C] long, [A] long [G] time. [G7]

[Dm] Haven't felt like [F] this, my dear, since I [Dm] can't remember [G] when.

It's been a [Dm] long, [G7] long [C] time.

[C] You'll never [A] know how many [A7] dreams I've dreamed [A] about you, Or [Dm] just how empty they [A7] all seemed with [Dm] out you. [G7] So [C] kiss me once and [Em] kiss me twice and [Am] kiss me once [A7] again, It's been a [Dm] long, [G] long [C] time. It's been a [Dm]4 long, [G]4 long [C]4 time. [C]ss

A PLACE IN THE CHOIR

CHORUS

[C] All God's creatures got a place in the choir[G7] Some sing low and [C] some sing higherSome [F] sing out loud on the telephone [C] wireAnd some just [G7] clap their [C] hands or paws or anything they got now

[C] Listen to the bass it's the one on the bottom
Where the [G7] bullfrog croaks and the [C] hippopotamus
[F] Moans and groans with a big to-[C] do
And the old cow [G7] just goes [C] moo

The **[C]** dogs and the cats they take up the middle Where the **[G7]** honeybee hums and the **[C]** cricket fiddles The **[F]** donkey brays and the pony **[C]** neighs And the old gray **[G7]** badger **[C]** sighs

CHORUS AS INSTRUMENTAL (KAZOOS)

[C] Listen to the top where the little bird's singing And the [G7] melodies and the [C] high note ringing And the [F] hoot owl cries over every[C]thing And the blackbird [G7] disa[C]grees

[C] Singing in the nighttime singing in the day
The [G7] little duck quacks and he's [C] on his way
And the [F] otter hasn't got much to [C] say
And the porcupine [G7] talks to him[C] self

It's a **[C]** simple song of living sung everywhere By the **[G7]** ox and the fox and the **[C]** grizzly bear The **[F]** grumpy alligator and the hawk a**[C]**bove The sly old weasel and **[G7]** turtle **[C]** dove

CHORUS

Coat Of Many Colors key:G, artist:Dolly Parton writer:Dolly Parton

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=h7I_9MMcWvk

[G] [G]

[G] Back through the years [G] I go wonderin' once again Back to the seasons of my [C] youth I re-[G]call a box of rags that someone gave us And how my momma put the rags to [C] use

There were **[G]** rags of many colors **[G]** Every piece was small **[G]** And I didn't have a coat And it was **[D7]** way down in the fall Momma **[G]** sewed the rags together Sewin **[C]** every piece with love She made my **[G]** coat of many colors That **[D7]** I was so proud **[G]** of

[G] As she sewed, she told a story [G] From the bible, she had read
 [G] About a coat of many colors Joseph [D7] wore and then she said
 Per-[G]haps this coat will bring you Good [C] luck and happiness
 And I just [G] couldn't wait to wear it And momma [D] blessed it with a [G] kiss

My [C] coat of many colors That my [G] momma made for me [C] Made only from rags But I [G] wore it so [D7] proudly Al-[G]though we had no money Well I was [C] rich as I could be In my [G] coat of many colors My [D] momma made for [G] me [E7]

So with [A] patches on my britches and [A] holes in both my shoes
[A] In my coat of many colors I [E7] hurried off to school
Just to [A] find the others laughing And [D] making fun of me
in my [A] coat of many colors My [E7] momma made for [A] me

And [E7] oh I [A] couldn't understand it For [A] I felt I was rich

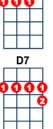
[A] And I told them of the love My momma [E7] sewed in every stitch

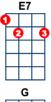
And I [A] told 'em all the story Momma [D] told me while she sewed

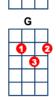
And how my [A] coat of many colors Was worth [E7] more than all [A] their clothes

But they [D] didn't understand it And I [A] tried to make them see That [D] one is only poor Only [A] if they choose to [E7] be Now I [A] know we had no money But I was [D] rich as I could be In my [A] coat of many colors My [E7] momma made for [D] me Made just [A] for me [A]ss









Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)

Traditional - origin unknown

INTRO: / 1 2 3 / 1 2 3 /

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty I [C] first set my [Am] eyes, on sweet [D7] Molly Ma-[G7]lone As she [C] wheeled her wheel-[Am]barrow Through [Dm] streets, broad and [G7] narrow Crying [C] cockles, and [Am] mussels, a-[D7]live, a-[G7]live-[C]o!

A-[C]live, alive-[Am]o! A-[Dm]live, alive-[G7]o! Crying [C] cockles, and [Am] mussels, a-[D7]live, a-[G7]live-[C]o! [C]

She [C] was a fish-[Am] monger, and [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder For [C] so were her [Am] father and [D7] mother be-[G7]fore And they [C] both wheeled their [Am] barrows
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow
Crying [C] cockles, and [Am] mussels, a-[D7]live, a-[G7]live-[C]o!

A-[C]live, alive-[Am]o! A-[Dm]live, alive-[G7]o! Crying [C] cockles, and [Am] mussels, a-[D7]live, a-[G7]live-[C]o! [C]

She [C]↓ died of a [Am]↓ fever, and [Dm]↓ no one could [G7]↓ save her And [C]↓ that was the [Am]↓ end of sweet [D7]↓ Molly Ma-[G7]↓lone... But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow Through [D7] streets, broad and [G7] narrow Crying [C] cockles, and [Am] mussels, a-[D7]live, a-[G7]live-[C]o!

A-[C]live, alive-[Am]o! A-[Dm]live, alive-[G7]o! Crying [C] cockles, and [Am] mussels, a-[D7]live, a-[G7]live-[C]o! [C]

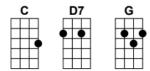
A-[C]live, alive-[Am]o! A-[Dm]live, alive-[G7]o! Crying [C] cockles, and [Am] mussels, a-[D7]live, a-[G7]live-[C]o! [C]



■ Wild Rover, The



Feb 24 2019 3 Beat Brackets Traditional



```
[G][][][]...I've
11
12
     [] been a wild [] rover for [] many a [C] year []...and I've
     [G] spent all me [D7] money on [] whiskey and [G] beer []...But
13
14
     [] now I'm re- [] turning with [] gold in great [C] store []...And I
15
     [G] never will [D7] play the wild [] rover no [G] more And it's
16
17
            [D7] no [] nay [] never [] Stomp Stomp Stomp
            [G] Stomp...No nay [] never no [C] more []...Will I
18
19
            [G] pla-a- [] ay the wild [C] rover []...No
0
            [D7] never []...no [G] more []...I went
1
2
     [] into an [] alehouse I [] used to fre- [C] quent []...and I
3
     [G] told the land- [D7] lady me [] money was [G] spent []...I
4
     [] asked her for [] credit she [] answered me [C] Nay []...such a
5
     [G] custom as the [D7] Clancys I can [] get any [G] day And it's
6
7
            [D7] no [] nay [] never [] Stomp Stomp Stomp
            [G] Stomp...No nay [] never no [C] more []...Will I
8
9
            [G] pla-a- [] ay the wild [C] rover []...No
:0
            [D7] never []...no [G] more []...Then
!1
2
     [] out of me [] pocket I [] took sovereigns [C] bright []...and the
13
     [G] landlady's [D7] eyes opened [] wide with de- [G] light []...She
4
     [] said I have [] whiskey and [] wines of the [C] best []...and the
:5
     [G] words that I [D7] said Liam were [] only in [G] jest And it's
:6
7
            [D7] no [] nay [] never [] Stomp Stomp Stomp
18
            [G] Stomp...No nay [] never no [C] more []...Will I
19
            [G] pla-a- [] ay the wild [C] rover []...No
            [D7] never []...no [G] more []...l'll go
10
11
12
     [] home to me [] parents con-[] fess what I'd [C] done [] ..and I'll
13
     [G] ask them to [D7] pardon their [] prodigal [G] son []...and
     [] if they'll ca-[] ress me as [] oft-times be-[C] fore []...Then I
4
     [G] never will [D7] play the wild [] rover no [G] more And it's
5
6
7
            [D7] no [] nay [] never [] Stomp Stomp Stomp
18
            [G] Stomp...No nay [] never no [C] more []...Will I
            [G] pla-a- [] ay the wild [C] rover []...No
            [D7] never []...no [G] more []ss
.1
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Connemara Cradle Song

Traditional

[C] [Csus4] [C]

On the [C] wings of the wind o'er the dark rolling [G] deep [Gsus4] [G]

[G] Angels are [G7] coming, to watch o'er thy [C] sleep [Csus4] [C]

[C] Angels are coming to watch over [G] thee [Gsus4] [G]

So [G] list' to the [G7] wind coming over the [C] sea [Csus4] [C]

CHORUS:

- [C] Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind [G] blow [Gsus4] [G]
- [G] Lean your head [G7] over and hear the wind [C] blow [Csus4] [C]

Oh [C] winds of the night may your fury be [G] crossed [Gsus4] [G]

May [G] no one who's [G7] dear to our island be [C] lost [Csus4] [C]

[C] Blow the winds gently, calm be the [G] foam [Gsus4] [G]

- [G]Shine the light [G7]brightly and guide them back [C]home[Csus4] [C]
 - [C] Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind [G] blow [Gsus4] [G]
 - [G] Lean your head [G7] over and hear the wind [C] blow [Csus4] [C]

The [C] currachs are sailing way out on the [G] blue [Gsus4] [G]

- [G] Laden with [G7] herring of silvery [C] hue [Csus4] [C]
- [C] Silver the herring and silver the [G] sea [Gsus4] [G]

And [G] soon there'll be [G7] silver for baby and [C] me [Csus4] [C]

- [C] Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind [G] blow [Gsus4] [G]
- [G] Lean your head [G7] over and hear the wind [C] blow [Csus4] [C]

The [C] currachs tomorrow will stand on the [G] shore [Gsus4] [G]

And [G] daddy goes [G7] sailing, a-sailing no [C] more [Csus4] [C]

The [C] nets will be drying, the nets heaven [G] blessed [Gsus4] [G]

And [G] safe in my [G7] arms dear, contented he'll [C] rest [Csus4] [C]

- [C] Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind [G] blow [Gsus4] [G]
- [G] Lean your head [G7] over and hear the wind [C] blow [Csus4] [C]
- [C] Hear the wind blow, love, hear the wind [G] blow [Gsus4] [G]
- [G] Lean your head [G7] over and hear the wind [C] blow [Csus4] [C]ss

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

28

Feb 28, 2019 3 Beat Brackets Olcott/Graff/Ball Boom Chuck Chuck Strum



Page 129







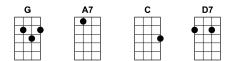






```
01 [D7][G7][C][]...When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling []...Sure, 'tis
02 [F] like the [] mornin' [C] Spring []...In the
03 [F] lilt of [] Irish [C] laughter []...you can
04 [D7] hear the [] angels [G7] sing []...When
05 [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy []...all the
06 [F] world seems [] bright and [C] gay [C7]...And when
07 [F] Irish [D7] eyes are [C] smiling []...sure they
08 [D7] steal your [G7] heart a- [C] way []
09
10
         [D7][G7][C][]...My[] wild [G7] Irish [C] rose []...the
11
         [F] sweetest [] flower that [C] grows []...You may
12
         [G7] search every- [C] where but [G7] none can com- [C] pare with my
13
         [D7] wild [] Irish [G7] rose []...My
14
         [C] wild [G7] Iris [C] rose []...the
15
         [F] dearest [] flower that [C] grows []...And some
         [G7] day for my [C] sake she [G7] may let me [C] take the
16
17
         [D7] bloom from my [G7] wild Irish [C] rose []
18
19 [D7][G7][C][]...When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling []...Sure, 'tis
20 [F] like the [] mornin' [C] Spring []...In the
21 [F] lilt of [] Irish [C] laughter []...you can
22 [D7] hear the [] angels [G7] sing []...When
23 [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy []...all the
24 [F] world seems [] bright and [C] gay [C7]...And when
25 [F] Irish [D7] eyes are [C] smiling []...sure they
26 Slowly [D7] steal your [G7] heart a- [C] way []ss
27
```

Forty Shades Of Green written and recorded by Johnny Cash 1959



[G] [G]

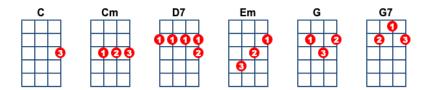
[G] I close my eyes and picture the [C] emerald of the sea
From the fishing boats at [G] Dingle to the [A7] shores of Dona[D7]dee
I [G] miss the river Shannon and the [C] folks at Skibbereen
The moorlands and the [G] meadows with their [D7] forty shades of [G] green

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 breeze is sweet as **[G]** Shalimar and there's **[D7]** forty shades of **[G]**green

[G] I 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 walk from Cork to [G] Larne to see the [D7]forty shades of [G] green

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 breeze is sweet as **[G]** Shalimar and there's **(SLOW) [D7]** forty shades of **[G]**green **[G]**SS

Danny Boy [G] key:G, artist:Johnny Cash writer:Fredrick Weatherly



Intro: [G] [G7] [C] [Cm] [G] [D7] [G]

[G] Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the [G7] pipes are [C] calling [Cm] From glen to [G] glen and down the mountain- [D7]side The summer's [G] gone and [G7] all the roses [C] falli[Cm]ng It's you, It's [G] you must [D7] go and I must [G] bide

But come ye back when [C] summer's in the [G] meadow [Em] Or when the [G] valley's hu[C]shed and white with [D7] snow I'll be [G] here in [C] sunshine or in [G] shadow [Em] Oh Danny [G] Boy, oh Danny [D7] Boy, I love you [G] so

[G] But if you come and [G7] all the flowers are [C] dying [Cm] And I am [G] dead, and [G7] dead I well may be [D7] You'll come and [G] find the [G7] place where I am [C] lying [Cm] And kneel and [G] say an [D7] Ave there for me [G]

And I will know tho' [C] soft you tread a[G]bove me
And all my [G] grave will [C] richer sweeter [D7] be
And you'll bend [G] down and [C] tell me that you [G] love me [Em]
And I will [G] rest in peace un[D7]til you come to [G] me
[G] [D7] [G]

McNamara's Band

Raucously!! Hold "O-O-Oh" per baton cue.

4 5

1 2

3

6

7

8

9 10 11

12 13 14

15 16 17

18 19

20 21 22

23 24

25 26

28 29

27

30 31

Intro = [F] [Dm] [G7]1 [C7]1 [F]SS Oh! Me

[F] name is Mc Na-[] mara, I'm the [] leader of the [] band Al- [C7] though we're few in [F]¹ number [Dm]¹ we're the [G7] finest in the [C7] land. We [F] play at wakes and [] weddings and at [] every fancy [] ball And [C7] when we play to [F]¹ funer- [Dm]¹ als we [G7]¹ play the [C7]¹ march from [F] Saul.

O-O-Oh! The [F] drums go bang and the [] cymbals clang and the [] horns they blaze a [] way Mc [C7] Carthy pumps the [F]¹ old ba- [Dm]¹ zoon while [G7] I the pipes do [C7] play And [F] Hennessey Tennessee [] tootles the flute, and the [] music is somethin' [] grand A [C7] credit to old [F]¹ Ire- [Dm]¹ land is [G7]¹ Mc Na [C7]¹ mara's [F] band.

O-O-Oh! my [F] name is Uncle [] Yulius and from [] Sweden I have [] come To [C7] play with Mc Na [F]¹ mara's [Dm]¹ band and [G7] beat the big brass [C7] drum. And [F] when I march al-[] long the street the [] ladies think I'm [] grand They'll [C7] shout there' Uncle [F]¹ Yulius [Dm]¹ playin' [G7]¹ with an [C7]¹ Irish [F] Band.

Chorus

O-O-Oh! I [F] wear a bunch of [] shamrocks and a [] uniform of [] green And [C7] I'm the funniest [F]¹ looking [Dm]¹ Swede that [G7] you have ever [C7] seen. There's O' [F] Briens and Ryans and [] Sheehans and Meehans they [] come from Ire-[] land But by [C7] Yiminny I'm the [F]¹ only [Dm]¹ Swede in [G7]¹ Mc Na- [C7]¹ mara's [F] band.

2x Chorus, ending with rasequeado [F]

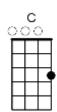
Galway Bay

Recorded by Johnny Paycheck Written by Arthur Colaham

https://youtu.be/dT50aDU1pQE (Johnny Cash version)



[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 moon rise over [F] Claddagh
And [G7] see the sun go down on Galway [C] Bay [C]



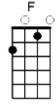
Just to [C] hear again the [] rippling of the [G7] trout stream [] See the [] women in the [] meadows making [C] hay [] And to [] sit beside a [] turf fire in the [F] cabin [] And [G7] watch the barefoot [] gossoons at their [C] play []



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

For the [C] 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 [] chasing after [F] moonbeams [] Or [G7] light a penny [] candle from a [C] star []

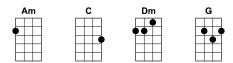
And [C] if there's going to [] be a life [G7] hereafter [] And [] somehow I am [] sure there's going to [C] be [] I will [] ask my God to [] let me make my [F] heaven [] In [G7] that dear land a- [] cross the Irish [C] sea []



So I can [G7]ss watch the sun go down on Galway [C] Bay. [C]ss [G7]ss [C]ss

Black Velvet Band

Traditional Irish Folk Song 3bpm



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

In a **[C]** neat little town they call Belfast, Ap-**[C]** prenticed to trade I was **[G]** bound And **[C]** many an hour of sweet **[Am]** happiness, I **[Dm]** spent in that **[G]** neat little **[C]** town Till **[C]** bad misfortune came o'er me, And **[C]** caused me to stray from the **[G]** land Far a-**[C]**way from me friends and re-**[Am]**lations, Be-**[Dm]**trayed by the **[G]** black velvet **[C]** band

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder Tied [Dm] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

Well [C] I was out strollin' one evening, Not [C] meanin' to go very [G] far When I [C] met with a fickle some [Am] damsel, She was [Dm] sellin' her [G] trade in the [C] bar

When a [C] watch she took from a customer, And [C] slipped it right into me [G] hand Then the [C] law came and put me in [Am] prison, Bad [Dm] luck to her [G] black velvet [C] band

This **[C]** mornin' before judge and jury, For **[C]** trial I had to ap-**[G]**pear Then the **[C]** judge, he says "Me young **[Am]** fellow, The **[Dm]** case against **[G]** you is quite **[C]** clear

And [C] seven long years is your sentence, You're [C] going to Van Diemen's [G] Land Far a-[C]way from your friends and re-[Am]lations, Be-[Dm]trayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band"

So come **[C]** all ye jolly young fellows, I'll **[C]** have you take warnin' by **[G]** me And when-**[C]**ever you're out on the **[Am]** liquor me lads, Be-**[Dm]**ware of the **[G]** pretty col-**[C]**leens

For they'll [C] fill you with whiskey and porter, Till [C] you are not able to [G] stand And the [C] very next thing that you [Am] know me lads, You've [Dm] landed in [G] Van Diemen's [C] Land

CHORUS 2X,

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds You'd [C] think she was queen of the [G] land And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulder Tied [Dm] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

Whiskey In The Jar

```
key:C, artist:Dubliners writer:Traditional
Scroll
       Stop
                               Chords: Hide
                                             Top Bottom Right
Dubliners: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Hwb8C2TijYE
[C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains
[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.
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 sportling [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] courting 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.
       Slowing On The Last Line
```

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.

Green Green (G)

New Christy Minstrels 1963. Barry McGuire/Randy Sparks. 2bm. Sing B

[G][][D][][G][][D][]

- [G]....Green [] green, it's [C] green they [] say on the
- [G] far side [] of the [D] hill []
- [G]....Green [] green, I'm [C] going a- [] way to where the
- [G] grass is [D] greener [G] still. []



- Well I [G] told my [Bm] mama on the [C] day I was [G] born, "Don't you
- [C] cry when you [D] see I'm [G] gone. [] You know there
- [G] ain't no [Bm] woman gonna [C] settle me [G] down. I just
- [C] gotta be [D] travellin' [G] on." []
 - [G]....Green [] green, it's [C] green they [] say on the
 - [G] far side [] of the [D] hill []
 - [G]....Green [] green, I'm [C] going a- [] way to where the
 - [G] grass is [D] greener [G] still. []

No there [G] ain't no [Bm] body in this [C] whole wide [G] world gonna

- [C] tell me how to [D] spend my [G] time. []
- [G] I'm just a [Bm] good-lovin' [C] ramblin' [G] man. "Say
- [C] buddy can you [D] spare me a [G] dime." []
 - [G]....Green [] green, it's [C] green they [] say on the
 - [G] far side [] of the [D] hill []
 - [G]....Green [] green, I'm [C] going a- [] way to where the
 - [G] grass is [D] greener [G] still. []

Yeah [G] I don't [Bm] care when the [C] sun goes [G] down, where I

- [C] lay my [D] weary [G] head [] ...A
- [G] green, green [Bm] valley or a [C] rocky [G] road; it's a
- [C] there I'm gonna [D] make my [G] bed. []
 - [G]....Green [] green, it's [C] green they [] say on the
 - [G] far side [] of the [D] hill []
 - [G]....Green [] green, I'm [C] going a- [] way to where the
 - [G] grass is [D] greener [G] still. []
 - [G]....Green [] green, it's [C] green they [] say on the
 - [G] far side [] of the [D] hill []
 - [G]....Green [] green, I'm [C] going a- [] way to where the
 - [G] grass is [D] greener [G]↓ still.

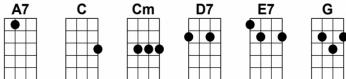
Drunken Sailor

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[Am] [Am]
[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 longboat 'til he's sober
[G] Sling him in the longboat 'til he's sober
[Am] Sling him in the longboat '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 [Am]ss
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III I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover

Feb 24 2019 4 Beat Brackets Woods/Dixon



```
[C][Cm][E7][] [A7][D7][G][]
[G] I'm looking [] over a [] four-leaf [] clover that
[A7] I over- [] looked be- [] fore []
[D7] One leaf is [] sunshine the [G] second is [E7] rain
[A7] third is the [] roses that [D7] grow in the [] lane...There's

[G] no need ex- [] plaining the [] one re- [] maining is
[A7] somebody [] I a- [] dore []
[C] I'm looking [Cm] over a [E7] four-leaf [] clover that
[A7] I over [D7] looked be- [G] fore []

[] [] [] [] [A7][][] [] [D7][][G][E7] [A7][][D7][]
[G][][] [] [A7][][] [] [O][Cm][E7][] [A7][D7][G][]

[] I'm looking [] over a [] four-leaf [] clover that
[A7] I over- [] looked be- [] fore []
[D7] One leaf is [] sunshine the [G] second is [E7] rain
[A7] third is the [] roses that [D7] grow in the [] lane...There's
```

[G] no need ex-[] plaining the [] one re-[] maining is [A7] somebody [] I a-[] dore []

[C] I'm looking [Cm] over a [E7] four-leaf [] clover that

[A7] I over [D7] looked be- [G] fore []

[C][Cm][E7][] [A7][D7][G][]ss

I'D LIKE TO TEACH THE WORLD TO SING

Billy Backer, Billy Davis, Roger Cook, Roger Greenaway (1971)

[D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

I'd [C] like to build the world a home and [D7] furnish it with love Grow [G7] apple trees and honey bees and [F] snow-white turtle [C] doves. [G7] I'd [C] like to teach the world to sing in [D7] perfect harmony I'd [G7] like to hold it in my arms and [F] Keep it compan[C]y

[NC] That's the song that I [C] hear, Let the world sing to[D7]day. A [G7] song of peace that echoes on and [F] Never goes [C] away [G7]

I'd [C] like to see the world for once
All [D7] standing hand in hand
And [G7] hear them echo through the hills for
[F] Peace throughout the [C] land. [G7]

We'd [C] like to teach the world to play The [D7] uk-u-l-e-le To [G7] harmonize with everyone and [F] Fill the world with [C] glee

[NC] That's the song that we [C] singCome right this [D7] wayWe'll [G7] strum some chords and sing some songs and[F] Have an awesome [C] day. [G7] [C] ss