

# THE UNICORN SONG

Irish Rovers

Intro: [C] [G] / [C]



C



Dm



G

A [C] long time ago, when the [Dm] Earth was green  
There was [G] 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 [Dm]↓ u-[G]↓-ni-[C]corn

*There was [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese  
Some [G] humpty-backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees  
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [Dm] sure as you're born  
The [C] loveliest of all was the [Dm]↓ u-[G]↓-ni-[C]corn*

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

*[C] Green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese  
Some [G] humpty-backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees  
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [Dm] sure as you're born  
[C] Don't you forget My [Dm]↓ u-[G]↓-ni-[C]corns*

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

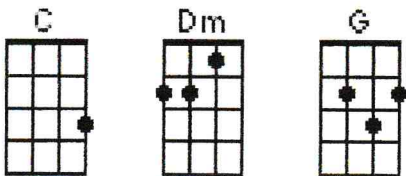
*I've got your [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese  
Some [G] humpty-backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees  
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [Dm] Lord, I'm so forlorn  
I [C] just can't see no [Dm]↓ u-[G]↓-ni-[C]corns "*

Then [C] Noah looked out through the [Dm] driving rain  
Them [G] unicorns were hiding, [C] playing silly games  
[C] Kicking and splashing while the [Dm] rain was pourin'  
[C] All, them silly [Dm]↓ u-[G]↓-ni-[C]corns

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

The [C] ark started moving, it [Dm] drifted with the tide  
 The [G] unicorns looked up from the [C] rocks and they cried  
 And the [C] waters came down and sort of [Dm] floated them away  
**(TACET) Spoken:** That's why you never seen a unicorn to this very day

You'll see [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese  
 Some [G] humpty backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees  
 Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [Dm] sure as you're born  
 You're [C] never gonna see no [Dm]↓ u\_[G]↓-ni\_[C]co\_\_rns  
 [C] ↓ [G] ↓ [C] ↓

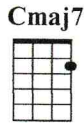


2

# Danny Boy

Key of C

(\*)= optional, may be played w/o the Fm chord.



Verse

(G7)	C	C7	F
Oh Dan - ny boy,	the pipes, the pipes are	call - ing,	
And when you come,	and all the flowers are	dy - ing,	
From glen to glen,	and down the moun - tain	side.	
If I am dead,	as dead I well may	be.	
The sum - mer's gone,	and all the rose - es	fall - ing.	
You'll come and find,	the place where I am	ly - ing.	
It's you, it's you,	you, _____ must	go and I must	bide.
and kneel and say,	say, _____ an	"a - ve" there for	me.
But come ye back	when sum - mer's in the	mead - ow,	
And I shall hear	tho' soft you tread a	bove me,	
or when the val - ley's	hushed and white with	snow.	
and while my grave	will warm and sweet - er	be.	
'Tis I'll be here	in sun - shine or in	shad - ow.	
For you will bend	and tell me that you	love me.	
Oh Dan - ny boy,	oh Dan - ny boy,	I love you	so.
And I shall sleep	in peace un - til	you come to	me.

Slowed down to end.

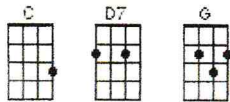
Last Verse CUT!

One down stroke, last time.

Watch my direction

## The Wild Rover

3



I've [G] been a wild rover for many a [C] year  
I [G] spent all me money on [D7] whiskey and [G] beer  
But [G] now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store  
And [G] I never will play the [D7] wild rover no [G] more

*Chorus:*

And it's [D7] no nay never, [G] no nay never no [C] more  
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover, no [D7] never, no [G] more

I [G] went in to an alehouse I used to [C] frequent  
And I [G] told the land- lady me [D7] money was [G] spent  
I [G] asked her for credit, she answered me [C] "Nay!"  
"Such [G] custom as yours I could [D7] have any [G] day!"

*Chorus*

I [G] took out of me pocket coins shiny and [C] bright  
And the [G] landlady's eyes opened [D7] wide with de-[G]-light  
She [G] said: "I have whiskeys and wines of the [C] best!  
And the [G] words that I told you were [D7] only in [G] jest!"

*Chorus*

I'll go [G] home to my parents, confess what I've [C] done  
And [G] ask them to pardon their [D7] prodigal [G] son  
And [G] when they've caressed me as oftimes be-[C]-fore  
I [G] never will play the wild [D7] rover no [G] more.

*Chorus (x2)*



# Drunken Sailor

④

key:Am, artist:Well!! writer:traditional

Scroll

Stop

Slow

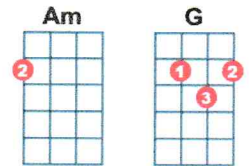
Fast

**Chords:**

Hide

Top

Right



*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

www.ozbcoz.com - Standard **(GCEA)** Ukulele - Helped by Scriptasaurus from UkeGeeks

# Whiskey In The Jar

key:C, artist:Dubliners writer:Traditional

[Scroll](#)
[Stop](#)
[Slow](#)
[Fast](#)
[Chords:](#)
[Hide](#)
[Top](#)
[Right](#)

Dubliners: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=8eOIU9ekSMk>

**[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 *your* **[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.

~~He~~ **[C]** counted out his money and it **[Am]** made a pretty penny

I **[F]** put it in my pocket and I **[C]** ~~took~~ it home to **[Am]** Jenny

She **[C]** ~~sighed a~~ and she swore **[Am]** never would ~~she leave me.~~

But the **[F]** devil take the women for they **[C]** never can be **[Am]** easy

With *your* **[G]** ring dum-a doo dum-a da

**[C]** Whack for the daddy-o. **[F]** whack for the daddy-o

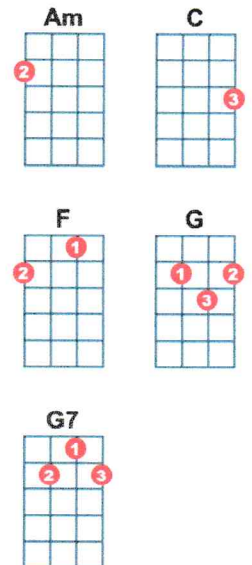
There's **[C]** whiskey **[G7]** in the **[C]** jar.

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.

'Twas [C] early in the morning, be [Am]fore I rose to travel  
 up [F] crept a band of footmen and [C] with them Captain [Am] Farrell  
 I [C] then produced my 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 my [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 help me, it's my [Am] brother in the army,  
 If [F] I can learn his station be it [C] Cork or in Kill-[Am]arney.  
 And [C] if he'd come and save me, we'd go [Am] roving near Kilkenny,  
 I [F] know he'd 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.

There's [C] some takes delight in the [Am] carriages and rollin'  
 But [F] I takes delight in the [C] hurley or the [Am] bollin'  
 But [C] I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,  
 and [F] courting pretty maids in the [C] mornin', oh so [Am] early.

With my [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 my [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.



# Tell Me Ma

6

Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ZqE3wvc4Jn0&feature=related> (capo on second fret to play along)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

## Chorus:

[D] I'll tell me ma when I get home  
The [A7] boys won't leave the [D] girls alone  
They pulled me hair and they stole me comb  
But [A7] that's all right till [D] I go home

[D] She is handsome [G] she is pretty  
[D] She's the Belle of [A7] Belfast city  
[D] She is courtin' [G] one two three  
[D] Please won't you [A7] tell me [D] who is she

[D] Albert Mooney says he loves her  
[A7] All the boys are [D] fightin' for her  
[D] They rap on her door and ring on the bell  
[A7] Will she come out [D] who can tell

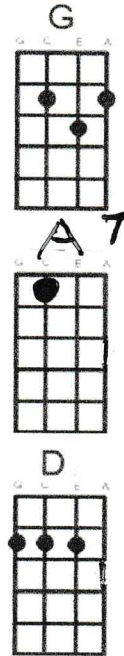
[D] Out she comes as [G] white as snow  
[D] Rings on her fingers and [A7] bells on her toes  
[D] Old Jenny Murray says that [G] she will die  
If she [D] doesn't get the [A7] fella with the [D] roving eye

## Chorus

[D] Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high  
And the [A7] snow come travellin' [D] through the sky  
[D] She's as nice as apple pie  
She'll [A7] get her own lad [D] by and by

[D] When she gets a [G] lad of her own  
She [D] won't tell her ma when [A7] she gets home  
[D] Let them all come [G] as they will  
It's [D] Albert [A7] Mooney [D] she loves still

## Chorus



# Sloop John B



## INTRO [G] X 4

We [G] come on the sloop [C] John [G] B, my grandfather [C] and [G] me  
Around Nassau town, we did [D] roam  
Drinking all [G] night, got into a [C] fi[Cmaj7]ght [Am]  
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

## Chorus

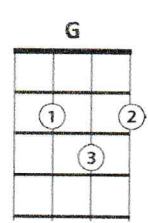
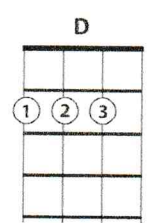
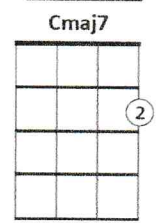
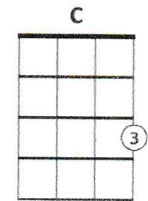
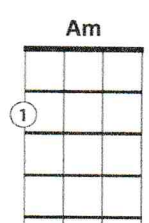
So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail  
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets  
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home  
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho[Cmaj7]me[Am]  
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

The [G] first mate he [C] got [G] drunk and broke in the Cap[C]tain's [G] trunk  
The constable had to come and take him [D] away  
Sheriff John [G] Stone why don't you leave me [C] al[Cmaj7]one[Am]  
Well I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

## Chorus

The [G] poor cook he caught [C] the [G] fits and threw away all [C] my [G] grits  
And then he took and he ate up all of my [D] corn  
Let me go [G] home. Why don't they let me go [C] ho[Cmaj7]me? [Am]  
This [G] is the worst trip [D] I've ever been [G] on

## Chorus –



# Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

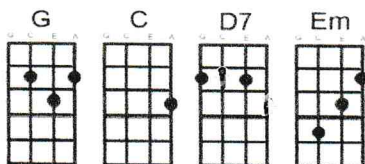


Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=saTRoTn6pXU> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/uke.htm](http://www.scorpex.net/uke.htm)

Intro x2: A|-2-3-5-3-2-7-9-10-9-7-2-3-5-3-2-3-----0  
E|-3-5-7-5-3-8-8- 8--8-8-3-5-7-5-3-2-2-3-  
C|-----2-----  
G|-----2-----

[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains came  
[G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] we were playin' a [D7] new game  
[G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping  
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog with  
[G] Our [D7] hearts a thumping and [C] you  
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] You my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G] [D7]  
[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow  
[G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio  
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing  
[G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall [G] slipping and a [C] sliding  
[G] All along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you  
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]  
[D7] Do you remember when we used to  
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da  
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da  
[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm all [D7] on my own  
[G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] my how [D7] you have grown  
[G] Cast my memory [C] back there lord  
[G] Sometimes I'm [D7] overcome thinking 'bout  
[G] Making love in the [C] green grass  
[G] Behind the [D7] stadium with [C] you  
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] you my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G]  
[D7] Do you remember when we used to  
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da  
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da  
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da  
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da



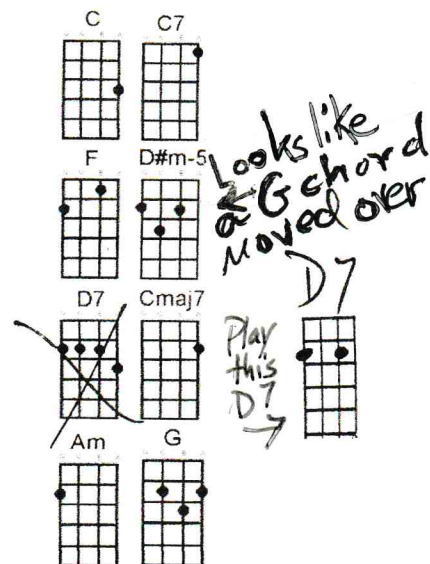
# Daisy A Day Jud Strunk

9

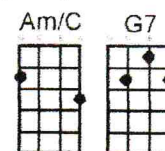
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5AzmEX-txw> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook [www.scorpex.net/Uke](http://www.scorpex.net/Uke)

[C] He remembers the first time he met her [C7]  
He re[F]members the [D#m-5] first thing she [C] said  
He re[F]members the first time he [C] held her  
And the [D7] night that she came to his [G] bed [G7]  
He re[C]members her sweet way of saying [C7]  
[F] Honey has [D#m-5] something gone [C] wrong [C7]  
He re[F]members the fun and the [C] teasing [Am/C]  
And the reason he [G7] wrote her this [C] song



**Chorus:** [C] I'll give you a [Cmaj7] daisy a [Am] day dear [C7]  
I'll [F] give you a [D#m-5] daisy a [C] day [C7]  
I'll [F] love you until the [C] rivers run [Am/C] still  
And the [C] four winds we [G7] know blow a[C]way



[C] They would walk down the street in the evening [C7]  
And for [F] years I would [D#m-5] see them go [C] by  
And their [F] love that was more than the [C] clothes that they wore  
Could be [D7] seen in the gleam of their [G] eye [G7]  
As a [C] kid they would take me for candy [C7]  
And I'd [F] love to go [D#m-5] tagging a[C]long [C7]  
We'd hold [F] hands while we walked to the [C] corner [Am/C]  
And the old man would [G7] sing her his [C] song

**Chorus**

[C] Now he walks down the street in the evening [C7]  
And he [F] stops by the [D#m-5] old candy [C] store  
And I [F] somehow believe he's be[C]lieving  
He's [D7] holding her hand like be[G]fore [G7]  
For he [C] feels all her love walking with him [C7]  
And he [F] smiles at the [D#m-5] things she might [C] say [C7]  
Then the [F] old man walks up to the [C] hill top [Am/C]  
And he [C] gives her a [G7] daisy a [C] day

**Chorus**

# Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral

(That's An Irish Melody)

Words and Music by  
JAMES R. SHANNON

10

FIRST NOTE



With Feeling



Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, too - ra - loo - ra - li, too - ra - loo - ra -



loo - ral, hush now, don't you cry! Too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral,



too - ra - loo - ra - li, too - ra - loo - ra - loo - ral, that's an I - rish lul - la - by.

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# When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

11

Words by CHAUNCEY OLCOTT  
and GEORGE GRAFF, JR.

Music by  
ERNEST R. BALL

FIRST NOTE



Expressively



1. When I - rish eyes are smil - ing, sure it's like a  
(2.) I - rish hearts are hap - py, all the world seems



morn in and spring. In the lilt of I - rish laugh - ter,  
bright and gay, and when I - rish

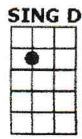


you can hear the an - gels sing. 2. When

Coda



eyes are smil - ing sure they steal your heart a - way.



# WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

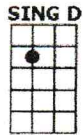
3/4 123 12

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure it's like a morn in Spring

In the lilt of Irish laughter you can hear the angels sing

When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay

And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure they steal your heart a-way.



# MY WILD IRISH ROSE

3/4 123 12

12

My wild Irish rose, the sweetest flower that grows,

You may search everywhere, but none can compare

With my wild Irish rose.

My wild Irish rose, the dearest flower that grows,

And, someday for my sake, she may let me take

The bloom from my wild Irish rose.

(Ritard)

out.  
gain.

Then with noth - ing at all,

but the lit - tle we are,

we'll have con - quered all time, all space, the sun, and the stars.

# I'm Looking Over A Four Leaf Clover

13

Lyric by  
MORT DIXON

Music by  
HARRY WOODS

FIRST NOTE

Bright tempo

I'm look - ing o - ver a four leaf clo - ver that I o - ver - looked be -

fore: \_\_\_\_\_ one leaf is sun - shine, the sec - ond is rain, \_\_\_\_\_ third is the

ros - es that grow in the lane. \_\_\_\_\_ No need ex - plain - ing, the one re - main -

- ing is some - bod - y I a - dore. \_\_\_\_\_ I'm look - ing o - ver a

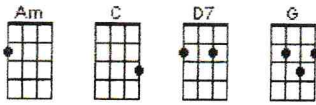
four leaf clo - ver that I o - ver - looked be - fore. \_\_\_\_\_

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# Goodnight Irene

## Traditional

14



Intro: [G] [G7] [Am] [D7] [G] [D7] (last 2 lines of verse)

### Chorus:

[G] Irene good-[D7]-night, Irene good-[G]-night  
[G] Goodnight I-[G7]-rene, good-[C]-night I-[Am]-rene  
I'll [D7] see you in my [G] dreams

[G] Last Saturday night I got [D7] married  
[D7] Me and my wife settled [G] down  
[G] Now me and my [G7] wife are [Am] parted  
Gonna [D7] take another stroll down-[G]-town [D7]

### Chorus

[G] Sometimes I live in the [D7] country  
[D7] Sometimes I live in [G] town  
[G] Sometimes I [G7] take a great [C] notion [Am]  
To [D7] jump in the river and [G] drown [D7]

### Chorus

[G] I love Irene, God [D7] knows I do  
[D7] Love her till the seas run [G] dry  
[G] If Irene [G7] turns her [C] back on [Am] me  
I'm [D7] gonna take morphine and [G] die [D7]

### Chorus

[G] Stop ramblin', stop [D7] gamblin'  
[D7] Stop stayin' out late at [G] night  
[G] Go home to your [G7] wife and your [C] family [Am]  
Stay [D7] there by the fireside [G] bright [D7]

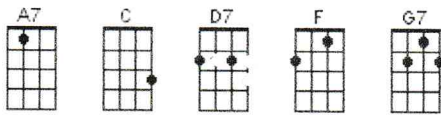
### Chorus x 2





# 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)



15

**Note: "Julius" pronounced "Yoolius"**

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

1-2-3-4 Right now -

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

1-2-3-4 Oh, my -

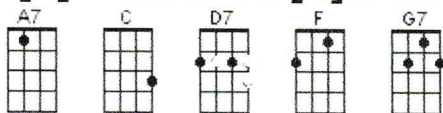
Oh, my [C] name is Uncle Julius and from Sweden I did come  
 To [F] play with McNa-[C]mara's Band and [D7] beat the big bass [G7] drum  
 And [C] when I march along the street, the ladies think I'm grand  
 They [F] shout "There's Uncle [C] Julius playin' and [D7] with an [G7] Irish [C]↓ band!"

1-2  
3-4  
Oh, I

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:||



Slower on Repeat