

THE UNICORN SONG

Irish Rovers

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



C



Dm



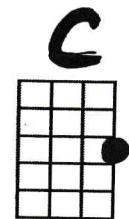
G

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,

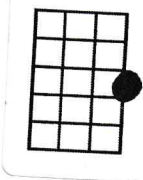
*I've got your [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese
Some [G] humpty-backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [Dm] Lord, I'm so forlorn
I [C] just can't see no [Dm]↓ u-[G]↓-ni-[C]corns "*



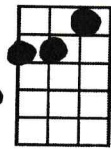
Then [C] Noah looked out through the [Dm] driving rain
Them [G] unicorns were hiding, [C] playing silly games
[C] Kicking and splashing while the [Dm] rain was pourin'
[C] All, them silly [Dm]↓ u-[G]↓-ni-[C]corns



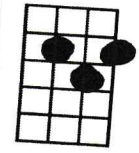
C



Dm



G

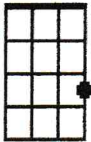


There was [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese
 Some [G] humpty-backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees
 Noah [C] cried, "Close the door 'cause the [Dm] rain is pourin'
 And [C] we just can't wait for no [Dm]↓ u-[G]↓-ni-[C]corns "

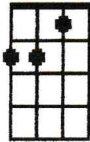
The [C] ark started moving, it [Dm] drifted with the tide
 The [G] unicorns looked up from the [C] rocks and they cried
 And the [C] waters came down and sort of [Dm] floated them away
(TACET) Spoken: That's why you never seen a unicorn to this very day

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] ↓

C



Dm



G



2

Danny Boy

Key of C

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

Chord diagrams for C, Cmaj7, C7, F, Fm, G, G7, Am, D7, Dm.

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, must go and I must bide.
 and kneel and say, an "a - ve" there for me.

No chords | N.C./ 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.

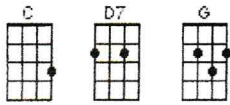
G7 | C | F | C// | Fm |
 'Tis I'll be here in sun - shine or in shad - ow. Last verse
 For you will bend and tell me that you love me. ← CUT!

Oh Dan - ny boy, oh Dan - ny boy, I love you so.
 And I shall sleep in peace un - til you come to me.

Watch my direction → Slowed down to end. ← One down - stroke, last time.

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.

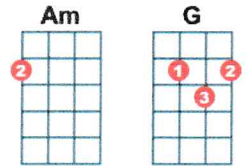
Chorus (x2)



Drunken Sailor



key:Am, artist:Well!! 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

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

Whiskey In The Jar

⑤

key:C, artist:Dubliners writer:Traditional

Scroll

Stop

Slow

Fast

Chords:

Hide

Top

Right

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

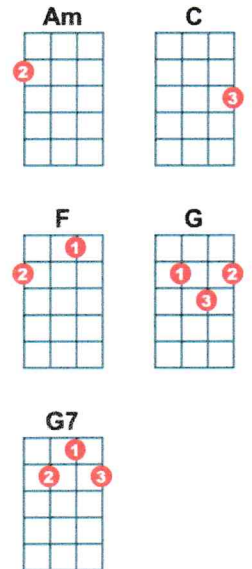
[C] As I was a goin' over the **[Am]** far famed Kerry mountains
 I **[F]** met with Captain Farrell and his **[C]** money he was **[Am]** counting
 I **[C]** first produced my pistol and I **[Am]** then produced my rapier
 Said **[F]** "Stand and deliver" for you **[C]** are my bold de-
[Am]ceiver

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~~ 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

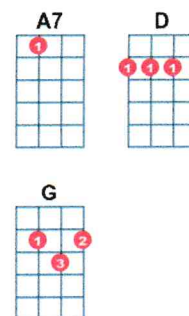
With my [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da
 [C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] whack for the daddy-o
 There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

Tell Me Ma [D]

key:D, artist:Shamrock writer:Traditional



Shamrock: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=So1qiyLaypk>



[D] I'll tell me ma when [G] I get home
The [A7] boys won't leave the [D] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [G] 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 [G] says he loves her
[A7] All the boys are [D] fightin' for her
[D] They rap on her door and [G] 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

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

[D] Let the wind and the rain and the [G] hail blow high
And the [A7] snow come travellin' [D] through the sky
[D] She's as nice as [G] 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

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

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

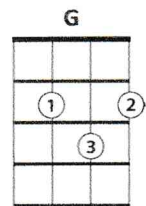
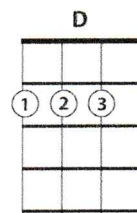
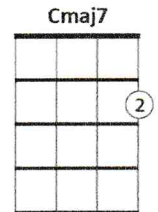
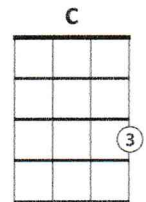
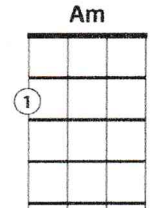
So [G] hoist up the John [C] B's [G] sail
See how the main [C] sail [G] sets
Call for the Captain ashore and let me go [D] home
I wanna go [G] home, I wanna go [C] ho[Cmaj7]me[Am]
I [G] feel so broke up! [D] I wanna go [G] home

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 –



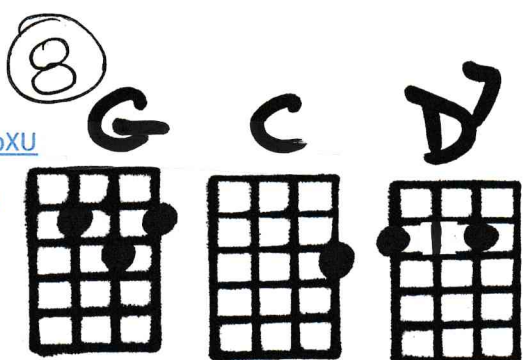
Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison

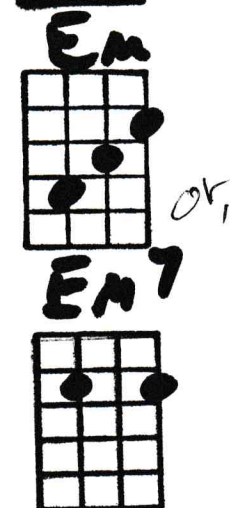
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=saTRoTn6pXU>

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/uke.htm

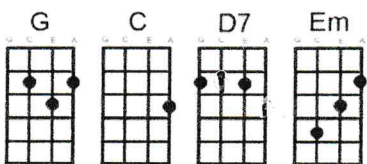
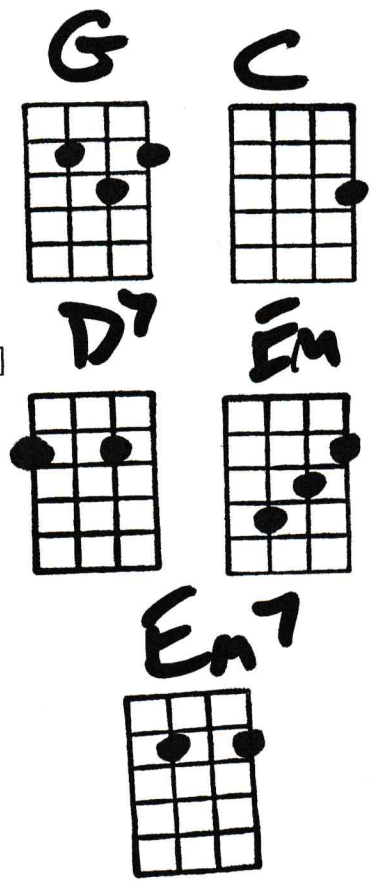
Intro x2: A|-2-3-5-3-2-7-9-10-9-7-2-3-5-3-2-3----0
 E|-3-5-7-5-3-8-8- 8--8-8-3-5-7-5-3-2-2-3-
 C|-----2-----
 G|-----2-----



[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



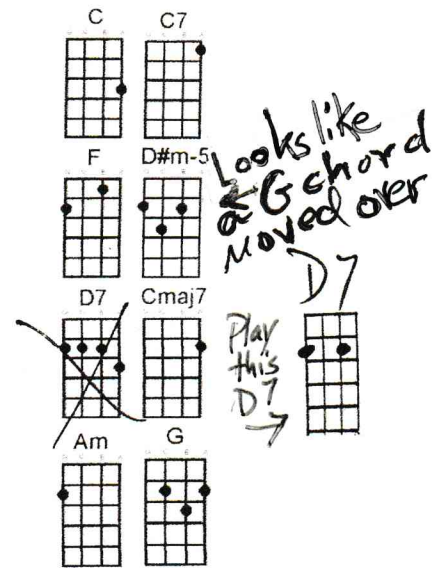
Daisy A Day Jud Strunk

9

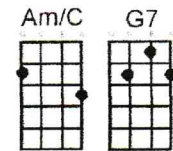
Hear this song at: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5AzmEX-txw> (play along in this key)

From: Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

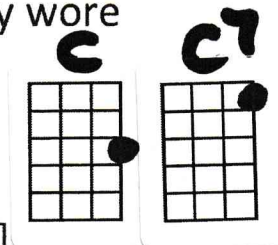
[C] He remembers the first time he met her [C7]
 He re[F]members the [D#m-5] first thing she [C] said
 He re[F]members the first time he [C] held her
 And the [D7] night that she came to his [G] bed [G7]
 He re[C]members her sweet way of saying [C7]
 [F] Honey has [D#m-5] something gone [C] wrong [C7]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



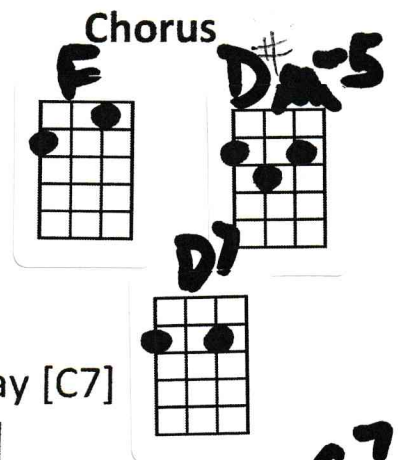
Chorus: [C] I'll give you a [Cmaj7] daisy a [Am] day dear [C7]
 I'll [F] give you a [D#m-5] daisy a [C] day [C7]
 I'll [F] love you until the [C] rivers run [Am/C] still
 And the [C] four winds we [G7] know blow a[C]way



[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



[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



Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral

(That's An Irish Melody)

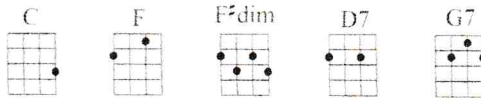
Words and Music by
JAMES R. SHANNON

10

FIRST NOTE



With Feeling



C F F#dim C F

C D7 G7 C

F F#dim C F C D7 G7 C

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When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

11

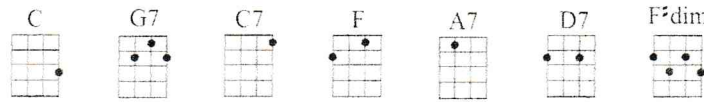
Words by CHAUNCEY OLCOTT
and GEORGE GRAFF, JR.

Music by
ERNEST R. BALL

FIRST NOTE



Expressively



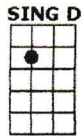
C G7 C F A7 D7 F#dim

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

C F To Coda C

A7 D7 G7 D.S. al Coda

Coda F#dim C A7 D7 G7 C



WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

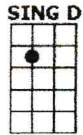
3/4 123 12

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

Chord diagrams for G, A7, D7, G6, C6, C#dim, and E7.

FIRST NOTE

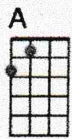
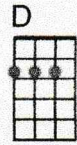
Bright tempo

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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500 Miles — The Proclaimers

(D)When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)wakes up next to (D)you.
 (D)When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)goes along with (D)you.
 (D)If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)gets drunk next to (D)you.
 (D)And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) havoring to (D)you.



CHORUS

(D)But I would walk 500 miles, and (G)I would walk (A)500 more,
 Just to (D)be the man who walked 1,000
 (G)miles to fall down (A)at your door.



Played once!

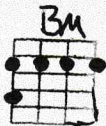
(D)When I'm working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)working hard for (D)you.
 (D)And when the money, comes in for the work I do
 I'll pass (G)almost every (A)penny on to (D)you.
 (D)When I come home, oh I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to (D)you.
 (D)And if I grow old, well, I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A) growing old with (D)you.

CHORUS then: (D)Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta),
 la la la (G)ta, la la la la la (A)ta, la la la (D) la la (2x)

(D)When I'm lonely, well, I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who's (A)lonely without (D)you.
 (D)And when I'm dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,
 I'm gonna (G)dream about the (A)time when I'm with (D)you.
 (D)When I go out, well I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A) goes along with (D)you.
 (D)And when I come home, well I know I'm gonna be,
 I'm gonna (G)be the man who (A)comes back home to(D)you.

Slower! → I'm gonna (Bm)be the man who's(A) coming home to (D) you. *Stop!*

CHORUS then ' Ta la la la' again.

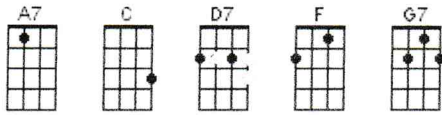


↓ = Single Downstroke
No Strumming!

I'll bring you back in on the Chorus by singing "But" then you come in on "I".

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] McN-[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] McN-[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] McN-[G7]mara's [C]↓ band

1-2-3-4 Oh, my -

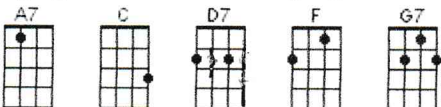
Oh, my [C] name is Uncle Julius and from Sweden I did come
 To [F] play with McN-[C]mara's Band and [D7] beat the big bass [G7] drum
 And [C] when I march along the street, the ladies think I'm grand
 They [F] shout "There's Uncle [C] Julius playin' and [D7] with an [G7] Irish [C]↓ band!"

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] McN-[G7]mara's [C] band

1-2
3-4
Oh, I

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] McN-[G7]mara's [C]↓ band: ||



Slower on Repeat

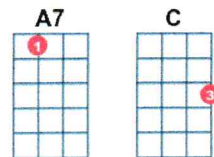
Forty Shades Of Green

key:G, artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

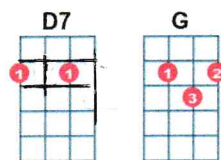


Johnny Cash: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Qjxtq6JhWHO>

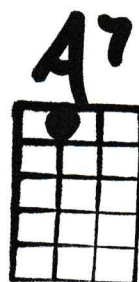
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green



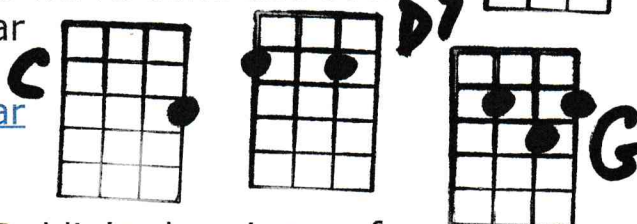
I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea
From the [C] fishing boats at [G] Dingle,
To the [A7] shores of Duna' [D7] dee
I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skibbereen
The [C] moorlands and the [G] meadows,
With their [D7] forty shades of [G] green



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



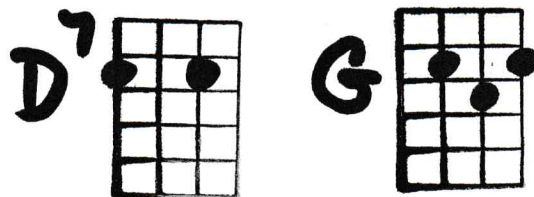
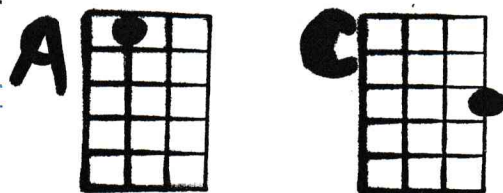
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green



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] 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
[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

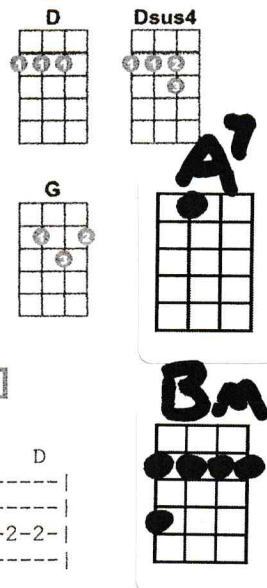


Galway Girl

2a

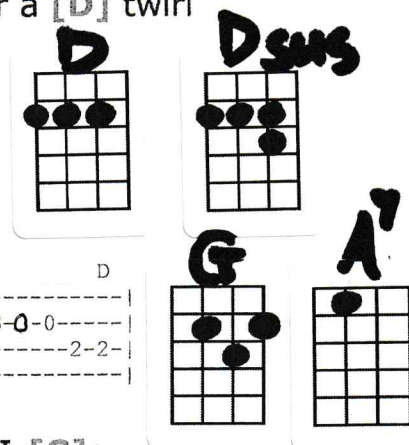
key:D, artist:Steve Earle writer:Steve Earle

[D] Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk, on a day -
 I- ay-I- [G] ay
 I [D] met a little girl and we [G] stopped to [D] talk, of a fine soft
 [A7] day -I-[D]ay
 And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus]-[D], what's a [G] fella to
 [D] do [Dsus]-[D]
 'Cause her [Bm] hair was black and her [A7] eyes were [D]
 blue [Dsus]-[D]
 And I [G] knew right [D] then [Dsus]-[D], I'd be [G] takin' a
 [D] whirl [Dsus]-[D]
 'Round the [Bm] Salthill Prom with a [G] Galway [D] girl [D]



. D D G D G D A7 D A7 D
 A-----0-2-0-0-2-2-0-2-0-----| -2-2-2-4-5-4-2-0-----| -0-2-2-0-----| -----|
 E---0-2-0-0-2-2-0-2-0-----| -----2-----| -----2-3-2-0-2-----| -0-0-0-2-3-0-0-----|
 C-2-----2-----2-----| -----2-----| -----2-2-0-2-----| -----2-2-----|
 G-----| -----| -----| -----|

[D] We were halfway there when the rain came down, on a day -I- ay-I-
 [G] ay
 And she [D] asked me up to her [G] flat down- [D] town, on a fine soft [A7] day
 I-ay-I-[D]ay
 And I [G] ask you [D] friend [Dsus]-[D], what's a [G] fella to [D] do [Dsus]
 [D]
 'Cause her [Bm] hair was black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus]-
 [D]
 So I [G] took her [D] hand [Dsus]-[D], and I [G] gave her a [D] twirl
 [Dsus]-[D]
 And I [Bm] lost my heart to a [G] Galway [D] girl [D]



//// // // // // // // // // // //
 [D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]
 [D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [D]
 4 4 4 4 2 2 2 2 4 3
 . G G D A7 G D A7 D A7 D
 A-0-2--0-2--0-2-4-5-4-2-| -0-0-0-----| -0-2-2-0-----| -----|
 E-----| -----3-2-3-0-0-0-----| -----2-3-2-0-2-----| -0-0-0-2-3-0-0-----|
 C-----| -----| -----| -----2-2-----|
 G-----| -----| -----| -----|

[D] When I woke up I was all alone, on a day -I- ay-I-[G]ay
 With a [D] broken heart and a [G] ticket [D] home, on a day -I-[A7] ay-I-[D]ay
 And I [G] ask you [D] now [Dsus]-[D], tell me [G] what would you [D] do
 [Dsus]-[D]

If her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [A7] eyes were [D] blue [Dsus]-[D]
 'Cause I've [G] travelled a-[D]round [Dsus] [D], I've been all [G] over this [D]
 world [Dsus]-[D]
 Boys I ain't [Bm] never seen [D] nothin' like a [G] Galway [D] girl

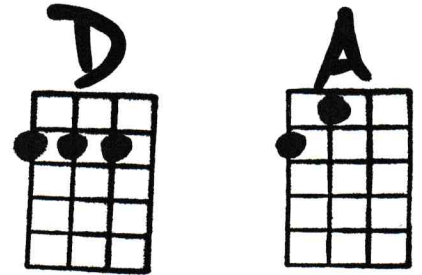
[D] [D] [G] [D] [G] [D] [A7] [D] [A7] [G] [D] 2x

Portland Town - Schooner Fare, S. Romanoff



CHORUS

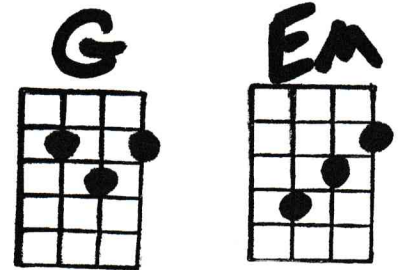
D **A**
*[I see the light, across the bay



D **G**
I see the light, not far away

D **A**
And I hear] music, all around

Em **A**
I'm getting close, to Portland Town

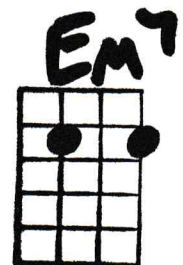


D **A**
So Mother won't you, make my bed

D **G**
I see the light, of Portland Head

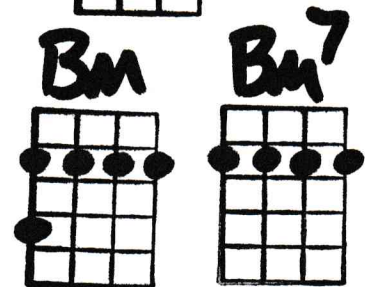
D **A**
I see the light, I'm comin' round

**** (Bm)** **G** **A** **D**
I'm comin' home, to Portland Town



Verse 1

A **D** **G** **A** **D** **D7**
Some years ago, out on my own



G **A** **D**
I set a course, for parts unknown

Em **A** **D (Bm)**
Leavin' behind, both friend and foe

G **D** **Em** **A**
Needin' to find, what I've come to know

or,

3a

As I watched the is... lands, fade away

D7 G

And bid farewell, to Casco Bay

D

Though it's been years, and years since then

**** (Bm)**

G

D

Em

A

My heart has brought me home again

[To CHORUS]

Verse 2

A D G A D D7
Of all the places, I could go

G A D
She's still the fairest, port I know

Em A Bm
She works the sea, and tills the farms

G D Em A
And holds her children, in her arms

D G A D
No place to know, a prouder past

D7 G
Here comes the future, full at last

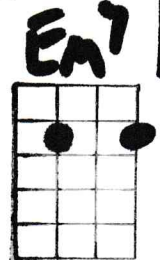
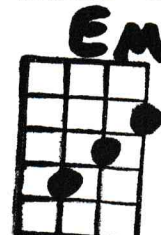
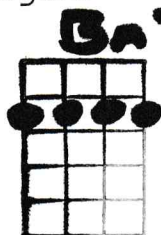
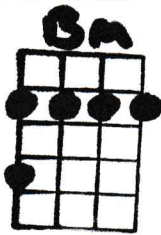
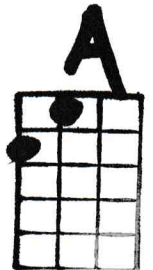
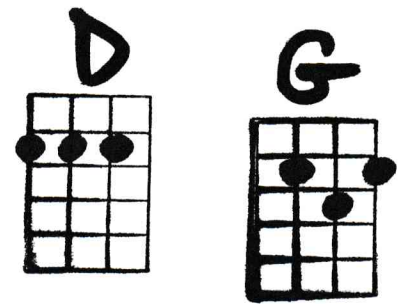
D A
Here comes that beacon, 'cross the sky

Bm G D Em A
And when I hold, my head up high...

[To CHORUS]

*[] = Tacit on first and last chorus.

** () = optional chord



or,

or,