THE UNICORN SONG
Irish Rovers

Intro: [C] [G] / [C]   ①   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...
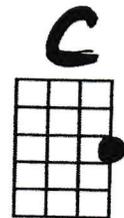
[C] Green alligators and **[Dm]** long-necked geese
Some **[G]** humpty-backed camels and some **[C]** chimpanzees
Some **[C]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Dm]** sure as you're born
[C] Don't you forget My **[Dm]**↓ u-**[G]**↓-ni-**[C]**corns

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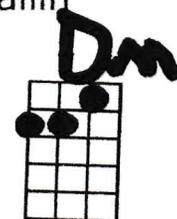
*I've got your **[C]** green alligators and **[Dm]** long-necked geese*
*Some **[G]** humpty-backed camels and some **[C]** chimpanzees*
*Some **[C]** cats and rats and elephants, but **[Dm]** Lord, I'm so forlorn*
*I **[C]** just can't see no **[Dm]**↓ u-**[G]**↓-ni-**[C]**corns "*

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
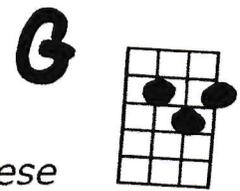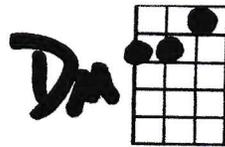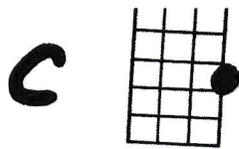
C
Dm
G

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

Danny Boy

Chart #165

②
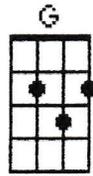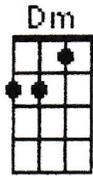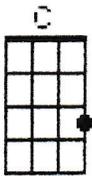
Key of C

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

C   Cmaj7   C7   F   (*) Fm   G   G7   Am   D7   Dm

Wild Rover [G]

key:G, artist:The Dubliners writer:Traditional

|| 1 2 3 | 1 2 "I've been a ..." ||

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

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 fre**[C]**quent
And I **[G]** told the landlady 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]**h ave any **[G]** day!"

And it's **[D7]** no nay never, *(3 stomps/claps/taps throughout)
[G] no nay never no **[C]**more
Will I **[G]** play the wild **[C]** rover, no **[D7]** never, no **[G]** more

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

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'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 **[C]** play the wild **[D7]** rover no **[G]** more.

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

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
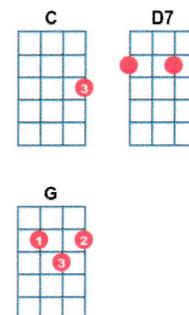
Drunken Sailor

key:Am, writer:traditional

Strum Am || 1 - 2 | 1 2 3 sing | What shall we do ..."
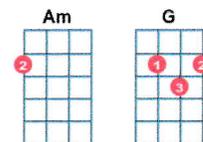
[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
[G] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
[Am] What shall we do with the drunken sailor?
[G] Early in the [Am] morning
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Way,hey and up she rises
[Am] Way,hey and up she rises
[G] Early in the [Am] morning

[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

Whiskey In The Jar

key:C, writer:Traditional

⑤

[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 me pocket and I [C] took it home to [Am] Jenny
She [C] sighed 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 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, just be[Am]fore I rose to travel
Up [F] crept a band of footman and [C] with them Captain [Am] Farrell
I [C] then 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 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,
and I [F] know he'd treat me better than me [C] darling sportling [Am] Jenny.
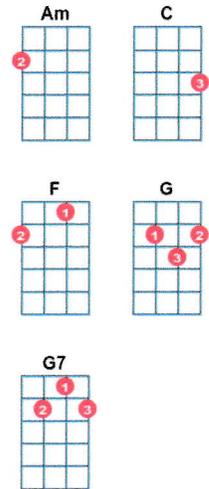
With me [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da
[C] Whack for the daddy-o. [F] whack for the daddy-o
There's [C] whiskey [G7] in the [C] jar.

There's [C] some 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 maids 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.

Tell Me Ma [G]

key:G, artist:Shamrock writer:Traditional

|| 1 -2 | 1 2 3 4 || (First stanza instrumental strum)
[G] I'll tell me ma when I get home
The **[D7]** boys won't leave the **[G]** girls alone
They pulled me hair and they stole me comb
But **[D7]** that's all right till **[G]** I go home
[G] She is handsome **[C]** she is pretty
[G] She's the Belle of **[D7]** Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' **[C]** one two three
[G] Please won't you **[D7]** tell me **[G]** who is she
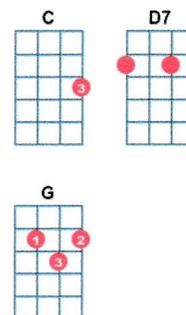
[G] Albert Mooney says he loves her
[D7] All the boys are **[G]** fightin' for her
[G] They rap on her door and ring on the bell
[D7] Will she come out **[G]** who can tell
[G] Out she comes as **[C]** white as snow
[G] Rings on her fingers and **[D7]** bells on her toes
[G] Old Jenny Murray says that **[C]** she will die
If she **[G]** doesn't get the **[D7]** fella with the **[G]** roving eye

[G] I'll tell me ma when **[C]** I get home
The **[D7]** boys won't leave the **[G]** girls alone
They pulled me hair and they **[C]** stole me comb
But **[D7]** that's all right till **[G]** I go home
[G] She is handsome **[C]** she is pretty
[G] She's the Belle of **[D7]** Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' **[C]** one two three
[G] Please won't you **[D7]** tell me **[G]** who is she

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
And the **[D7]** snow come travellin' **[G]** through the sky
[G] She's as nice as apple pie she'll **[D7]** get her own lad **[G]** by and by
[G] When she gets a **[C]** lad of her own
She **[G]** won't tell her ma when **[D7]** she gets home
[G] Let them all come **[C]** as they will
It's **[G]** Albert **[D7]** Mooney **[G]** she loves still

[G] I'll tell me ma when I get home
The **[D7]** boys won't leave the **[G]** girls alone
They pulled me hair and they stole me comb
But **[D7]** that's all right till **[G]** I go home
[G] She is handsome **[C]** she is pretty
[G] She's the Belle of **[D7]** Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' **[C]** one two three
[G] Please won't you **[D7]** tell me **[G]** who is she (2x, end on 'she' last time.)

I Still Haven't Found What I'm Looking For

key:C, artist:U2 writer:U2 (music), Bono (lyrics)

Strum C || 1 - 2 | 1 2 sing "I have climbed ...||

I have climbed the highest mountains, I have run through the fields
only to **[Csus4]** be with you, only to **[C]** be with you
[C] I have run, I have crawled
I have scaled these city walls, these city **[Csus4]** walls
only to **[C]** be with you

But I **[G]** still haven't **[F]** found what I'm **[C]** looking for
But I **[G]** still haven't **[F]** found what I'm **[C]** looking for **[Csus4]** **[C]**

I have kissed honey lips, felt the healing in her fingertips
It burned like **[Csus4]** fire, this burning des**[C]**ire
[C] I have spoke with the tongue of angels
[C] I have held the hand of a devil
it was warm in the **[Csus4]** night, I was cold as a **[C]** stone

But I **[G]** still haven't **[F]** found what I'm **[C]** looking for
But I **[G]** still haven't **[F]** found what I'm **[C]** looking for **[Csus4]** **[C]**
But I **[G]** still haven't **[F]** found what I'm **[C]** looking for
But I **[G]** still haven't **[F]** found what I'm **[C]** looking for **[Csus4]** **[C]**

I believe in the kingdom come
Then all the colours they will bleed into one, bleed into **[Csus4]** one
But yes i'm still **[C]** running
You broke the **[C]** bonds and you loosed the chains
Carried the cross of, of my shame, of my **[Csus4]** shame
you know I be**[C]**lieve it

but I **[G]** still haven't **[F]** found what i'm **[C]** looking for
but I **[G]** still haven't **[F]** found what i'm **[C]** looking for
but I **[G]** still haven't **[F]** found what i'm **[C]** looking for
but I **[G]** still haven't **[F]** found what i'm **[C]** looking for

but I ↓**[G]** still haven't ↓**[F]** found what i'm ↓**[C]** looking for
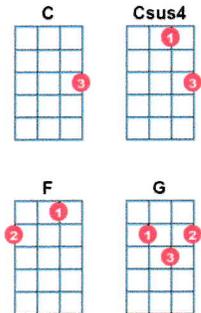
Brown Eyed Girl   Van Morrison

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------
```

⑧
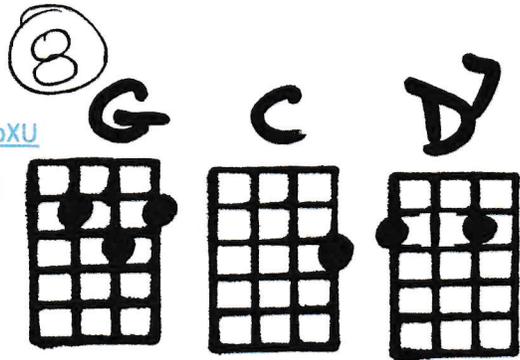
[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D7] rains came
[G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] we were playin' a [D7] new game
[G] Laughing and a [C] running hey hey [G] skipping and a [D7] jumping
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog with
[G] Our   [D7] hearts a thumping and [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [G] girl [Em] [C] You my [D7] brown-eyed girl [G] [D7]
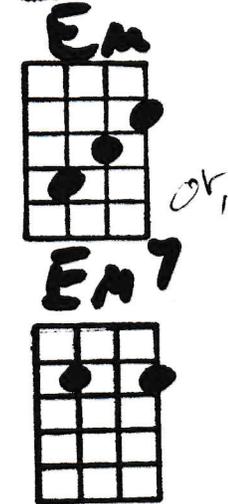
[G] Whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D7] so slow
[G] Going down the [C] old mine with a [G] transistor [D7] radio
[G] Standing in the [C] sunlight laughing
[G] Hiding behind a [D7] rainbow's wall [G] slipping and a [C] sliding
[G] All along the [D7] waterfall with [C] you
[D7] My brown-eyed [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]
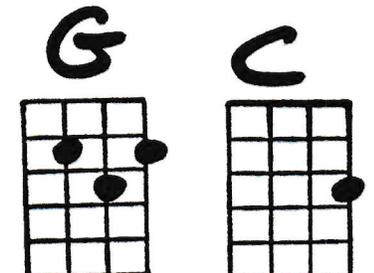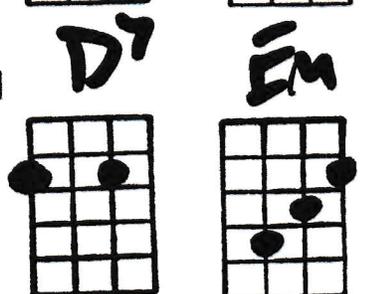
[D7] Do you remember when   we used to
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la la te [D7] da la te [G] da

Daisy A Day   Jud Strunk
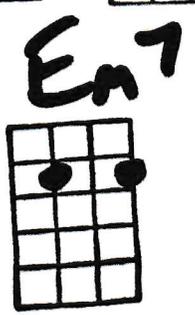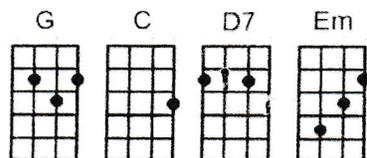
Hear this song at: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=g5AzmEX-txw (play along in this key)

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
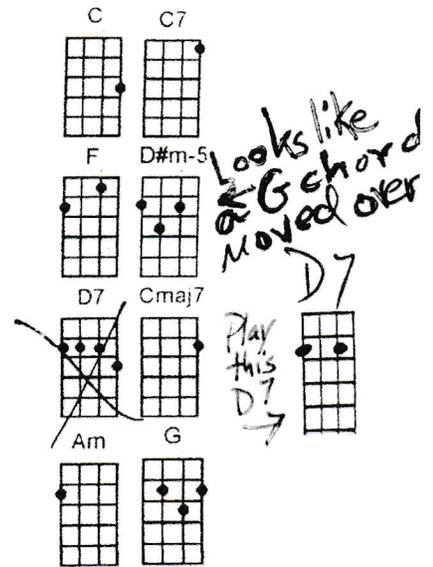
Chorus: *[C] I'll give you a [Cmaj7] daisy a [Am] day dear [C7]*
I'll [F] give you a [D#m-5] daisy a [C] day [C7]
I'll [F] love you until the [C] rivers run [Am/C] still
And the [C] four winds we [G7] know blow a[C]way
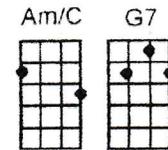
[C] They would walk down the street in the evening [C7]
And for [F] years I would [D#m-5] see them go [C] by
And their [F] love that was more than the [C] clothes that they wore
Could be [D7] seen in the gleam of their [G] eye [G7]
As a [C] kid they would take me for candy [C7]
And I'd [F] love to go [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
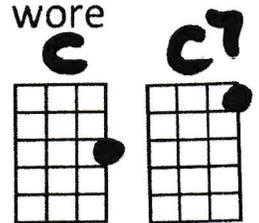
[C] Now he walks down the street in the evening [C7]
And he [F] stops by the [D#m-5] old candy [C] store
And I [F] somehow believe he's be[C]lieving
He's [D7] holding her hand like be[G]fore [G7]
For he [C] feels all her love walking with him [C7]
And he [F] smiles at the [D#m-5] things she might [C] 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
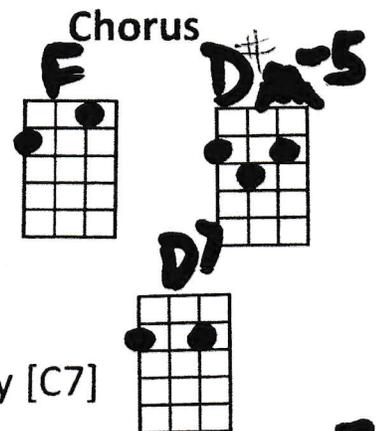
500 Miles (I'm Gonna Be)

## key:C, artist:The Proclaimers writer:Charlie Reid Craig Reid

Strum C || 1 - 2 | 1 2 sing "When I wake up ..."||
[C] When I wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F] be the man who [G] wakes up next to [C] you.
[C] When I go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F] be the man who [G] goes along with [C] you.
[C] If I get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F] be the man who [G] gets drunk next to [C] you.
[C] And if I haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,
I'm gonna [F] be the man who's [G] havering to [C] you.
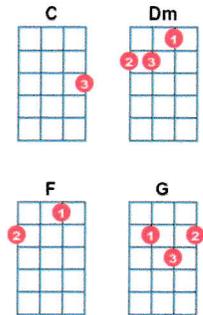
[C] But I would walk 500 miles, and [F] I would walk [G] 500 more,
Just to [C] be the man who walked 1,000 [F] miles to fall down [G] at your door.

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

[C] But I would walk 500 miles, and [F] I would walk [G] 500 more,
Just to [C] be the man who walked 1,000 [F] miles to fall down [G] at your door.

[C] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la
[F] ta, la la la la la [G] ta,la la la [C] la (x2)

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

(Slower) I'm gonna ↓[Dm] be the man who's ↓[G] coming home to ↓[C] you.
(Spoken: 1! 2! 3!, "But...)
[C] But I would walk 500 miles, and [F] I would walk [G] 500 more,
Just to [C] be the man who walked 1,000 [F] miles to fall down [G] at your door.

[C] Ta la la ta (ta la la ta), ta la la ta (ta la la ta), la la la
[F] ta, la la la la la [G] ta,la la la [C] la (x2)

Forty Shades Of Green

key:C, artist:Johnny Cash writer:Johnny Cash

|| 1 - 2 | 1 2 strum "Where the ..."||

[C] Where the [F] breeze is sweet as [C] Shalimar
And there's [G7] forty shades of [C] green
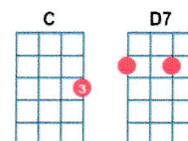
I [C] close my eyes and picture, the [F] emerald of the sea
From the [F] fishing boats at [C] Dingle,
To the [D7] shores of Duna' [G7] dee
I [C] miss the river Shannon, and the [F] folks at Skibbereen
The [F] moorlands and the [C] meadows,
With their [G7] forty shades of [C] green
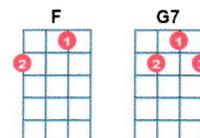
But [F] most of all I [G7] miss a girl, in [C] Tipperary Town
And [F] most of all I [G7] miss her lips, as [C] soft as eider-[G7]down
A-[C]gain I want to see and do, the [F] things we've done and seen
Where the [F] breeze is sweet as [C] Shalimar
And there's [G7] forty shades of [C] green
Where the [F] breeze is sweet as [C] Shalimar
And there's [G7] forty shades of [C] green

I [C] wish that I could spend an hour, at [F] Dublin's churning surf
I'd love to watch the [C] farmers, drain the [D7] bogs and spade the [G7] turf
To [C] see again the thatching, of the [F] straw the women glean
I'd [F] walk from Cork to [C] Larne, to see the [G7] forty shades of [C] green

But [F] most of all I [G7] miss a girl in [C] Tipperary Town
And [F] most of all I [G7] miss her lips, as [C] soft as eider-[G7]down
[C] Again I want to see and do, the [F] things we've done and seen
Where the [F] breeze is sweet as [C] Shalimar
And there's [G7] forty shades of [C] green
Where the [F] breeze is sweet as [C] Shalimar
And there's [G7] forty shades of ↓[C] green
(Slower time, stop on Green)

McNamara's Band

key:G, writer:O'Connor and Stamford

Strum G || 1 - 2 | 1 2 3 [NC] "Oh my name ... " ||

[NC] Oh my [G] name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band
And [C] though we're small in [G] number we're the [A7] best band in the [D7] land
[G] I am the conductor and I always like to play
With [C] all the good [G] musicioners you [D] hear about [G] today.

When the [G] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc[C]Carthy puffs the [G] old bassoon and [A7] Doyle the pipes will [D7] play
[G] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A [C] credit to old [G] Ireland boys is [D] McNamara's [G] band.

[C] // | [G] // | [D] // | [G] ////

When[G]ever an election's on we play on either side
The [C] way we play those [G] fine old aires fill [A7] Irish hearts with [D7] pride
If [G] old Tom Moore was living now he'd make you understand
And [C] say there's nothing [G] finer than old [D] MacNamara's [G] band.

When the [G] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc[C]Carthy puffs the [G] old bassoon and [A7] Doyle the pipes will [D7] play
[G] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A [C] credit to old [G] Ireland boys is [D] McNamara's [G] band.

[C] // | [G] // | [D] // | [G] ////

We [G] play at wakes and weddings and at every county ball
And [C] at the great man's [G] funeral we [A7] played the march in [D7] Saul
When the [G] Prince of Wales to Ireland came he shook me by the hand
And [C] said there's nothing [G] finer than old [D] McNamara's [G] band.

When the [G] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc[C]Carthy puffs the [G] old bassoon and [A7] Doyle the pipes will [D7] play
[G] Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand
A [C] credit to old [G] Ireland boys is [D] McNamara's [G] band.

(Slower)
[C] // | [G] // | [D] // | ↓[G]
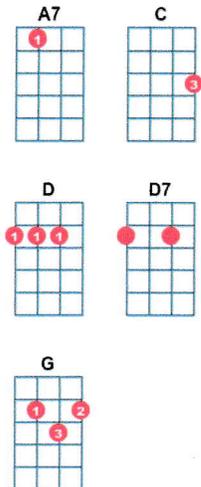
Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone) [G]

key:G, writer:Traditional

|| 1 2 3 | 1 sing "In Dublin's ..."||

In **[G]** Dublin's fair **[Em7]** city, where the **[Am7]** girls are so **[D]** pretty,
I **[G]** first set my **[Bm7]** eyes on sweet **[Am7]** Molly Ma
[D7]lone
As **[G]** she wheeled her wheel-**[Em7]**barrow
Through **[Am7]** streets broad and **[D7]** narrow
Crying **[G]** cockles and **[Bm7]** mussels, a**[D7]** live, alive-**[G]** O!

A**[G]**live, alive-**[Em7]**O! a **[Am7]** live, alive-**[D7]** O!
Crying **[G]** cockles and **[Bm7]** mussels, a **[D7]**live, alive- **[G]** O!

She **[G]** was a fish-**[Em7]**monger, but **[Am7]** sure 'twas no **[D7]** wonder
For **[G]** so were her **[Bm7]** father and **[Am7]** mother be **[D7]**fore
And they **[G]** each wheeled their **[Em7]** barrow
Through **[Am7]** streets broad and **[D7]** narrow
Crying **[G]** cockles and **[Bm7]** mussels, a**[D7]**live, alive-**[G]** O!

A**[G]**live, alive-**[Em7]**O! a **[Am7]** live, alive-**[D7]** O!
Crying **[G]** cockles and **[Bm7]** mussels, a **[D7]**live, alive- **[G]** O!

She **[G]** died of a **[Em7]** fever, and **[Am7]** no one could **[D7]** save her
And **[G]** that was the **[Bm7]** end of sweet **[Am7]** Molly Ma **[D7]**lone
But her **[G]** ghost wheels her wheel-**[Em7]**barrow
Through **[Am7]** streets broad and **[D7]** narrow
Crying **[G]** cockles and **[Bm7]** mussels, a **[D7]**live, alive- **[G]** O!
A**[G]**live, alive-**[Em7]**O! a **[Am7]** live, alive-**[D7]** O!
Crying **[G]** cockles and **[Bm7]** mussels, a **[D7]**live, alive- ↓**[G]** O!

SING E
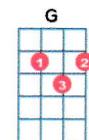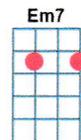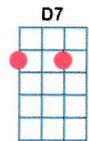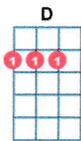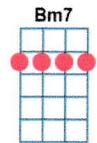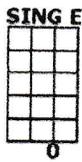
THAT'S AN IRISH LULLABY

3/4 123 123

D7

C   F   C   C7   F   F#dim

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

C   F   C   D7   G7
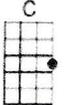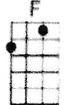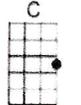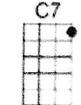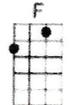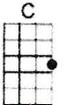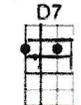
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush, now, don't you cry.

C   F   C   C7   F   F#dim

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

C   F   C   D7   Fm   G7   C   G7
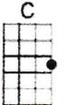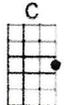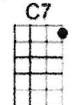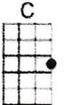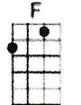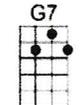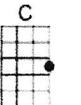
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lull - a -by.
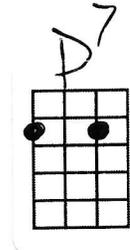
(End on C)

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

key:C, artist:The Irish Tenors (John McDermott, Anthony Kearns and Ronan Tynan) writer:Chauncey Olcott and George Graff, Jr.

Strum C || 1 2 3 | 1 sing "When Irish ..." ||

When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7]
Sure, 'tis [F] like the morn in [C] Spring
In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7]
You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7]
When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7]
All the [F] world seems bright and [C] gay
And when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]-ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way

When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7]
Sure, 'tis [F] like the morn in [C] Spring
In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7]
You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7]
When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7]
All the [F] world seems bright and [C] gay
And when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]-ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way

Slower:
Yes, when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil-[A7]-ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way

A7   C
C7   D7
Ebdim   F
G   G7
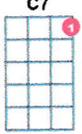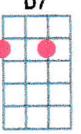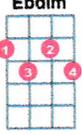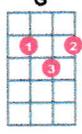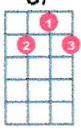
MY WILD IRISH ROSE

3/4   123   12

*: Use this D7 throughout.
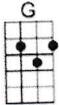
My wild   Irish   rose,   the sweetest flower that grows,
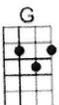
You may search everywhere, but none can compare
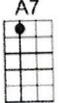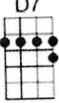
With my wild Irish rose.
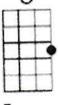
My wild   Irish   rose,   the dearest flower that grows,

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

D7

The bloom from my wild Irish rose.
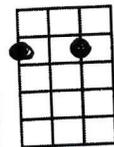
Portland Town - Schooner Fare, S. Romanoff

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
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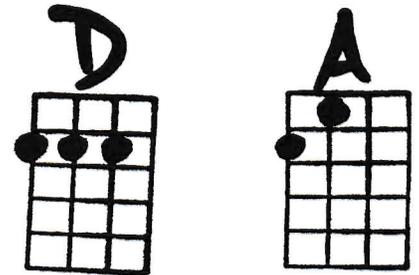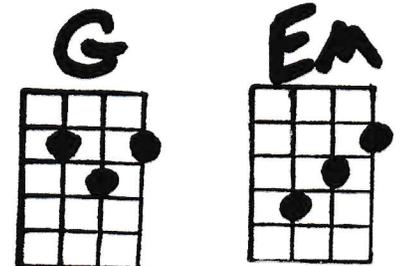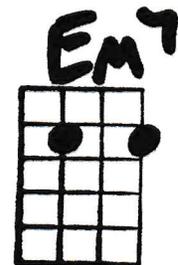
Verse 1

```
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
```
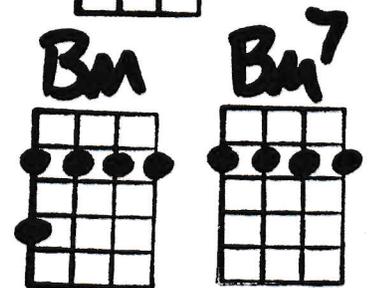
```
                    D   G       A     D
As I watched the is… lands, fade away
     D7        G
And bid farewell, to Casco Bay
                     D                         A
Though it's been years, and years since then
**(Bm)              G           D       Em  A
       My heart has brought    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
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