

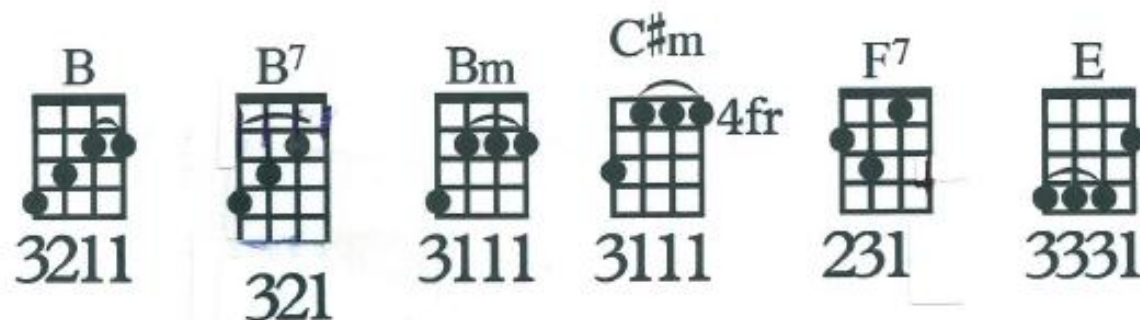
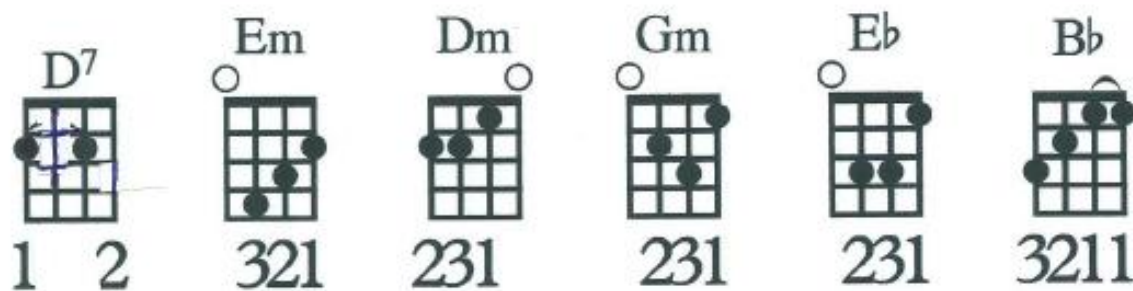
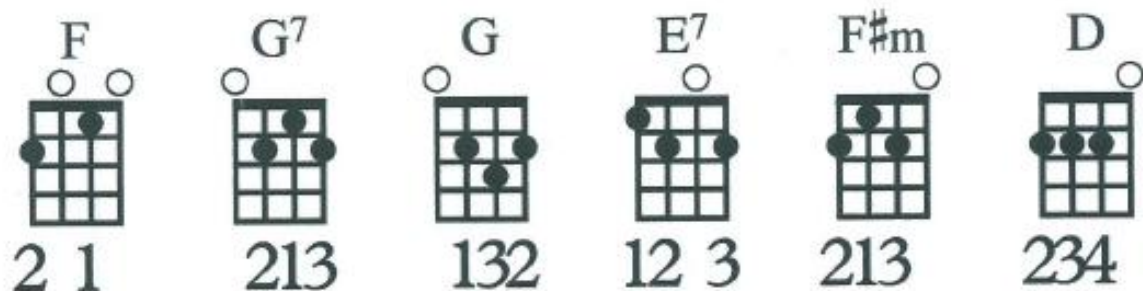
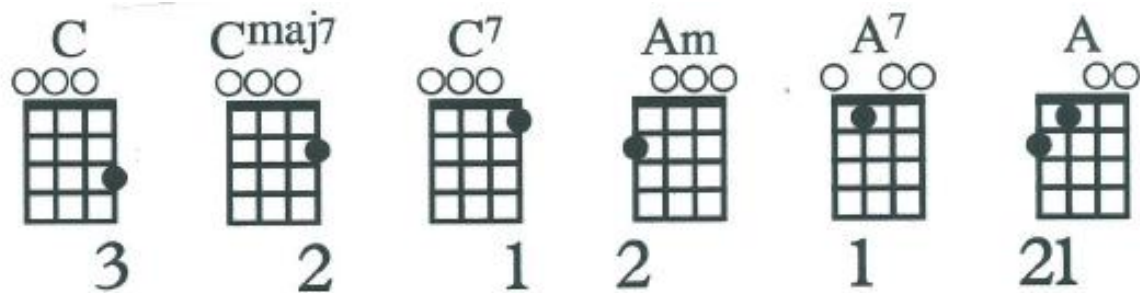
2024 Irish & Easter Songs (Revised 02/19/24)

Molly Malone	3
When Irish Eyes are Smiling	4
My Wild Irish Rose	5
I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover	6
Oh, Danny Boy	7
An Irish Lullaby	8
Whiskey in the Jar	9
Raglan Road	11
The Wild Rover	12
Come By The Hills	13
Whistling Gypsy Rover	14
Drunken Sailor	15
The Unicorn Song	16
Caledonia	18
Good Luck Charm	20
Wild Mountain Thyme	21
All Along the Wild Atlantic Way	22
Easter Parade	23
Peter Cottontail	24
Easter Version of Hallelujah	25

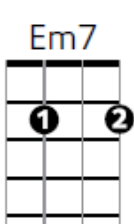
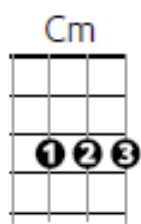
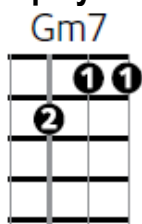
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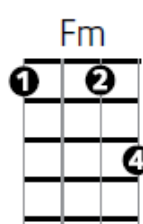
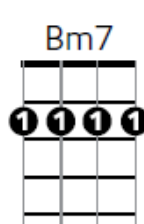
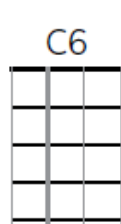
Common Chords



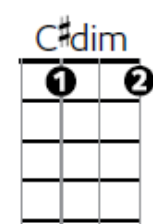
Substitute for Bb,
but don't play G string



Am7



Dbdim



Molly Malone

Traditional Irish Folk Tune 1884

Intro: C(3) Am(3) Dm(3) G(2) **Strum:** Down, up, up **Sing:** C

C Am Dm G C Em Dm G
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty, I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,

C Am Dm G
As she wheeled her wheel-barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,

C Em G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Chorus:

C Am Dm G C Em G C
"Alive, alive, oh, Alive, alive, oh", Crying, "Cockles and mussels, a-live, alive, oh!"

C Am Dm G C Em Dm G
She was a fishmonger, And sure 'twas no wonder, For so were her father and mother before,

C Am Dm G
And they each wheeled their barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,

C Em G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Repeat Chorus

C Am Dm G C Em Dm G
She died of a fever, And no one could save her, And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone

C Am Dm G
Now her ghost wheels her barrow, Through streets broad and narrow,

C Em G C
Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

Repeat Chorus

When Irish Eyes are Smiling

By Olcott, Graff & Ball

1912

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=We5EmsUD45E>

Intro: C(3 + 3 + 3 + 3)

Strum: Down, up, up

Sing: C

C

G7

C - C

There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why, for it never should be there at all.

G7

C

A7

With such pow'r in your smile, sure a stone you'd beguile

D7

G7 - G7

So there's never a teardrop should fall

C

When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song,

C7

F

D7

And your eyes twinkle bright as can be; You should laugh all the while

G

D7

G - G7

And all other times smile, and now, smile a smile for me.

Chorus:

C

G7

C - C7

F

C

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

F

C

A7

D7

G - G7

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

C

G7

C - C7

F

C

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

F

F7

C - A7

D7

G7

C

F

C

G7

C

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

C

G7

C

For your smile is a part of the love in your heart, and it makes even sunshine more bright

G7

C

A7

Like the linnet's sweet song, crooning all the day long,

D7

G7 - G7

C

Comes your laughter so tender and light for the springtime of life is the sweetest of all

C7

F

D7

There is ne'er a real care or regret; so while springtime is ours

G

D7

G - G7

Throughout all of youth's hours, let's smile each chance we get.

Repeat chorus

My Wild Irish Rose

By Chauncey Olcott 1899

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=u5dllr61FQ8&t=26s>

Intro: F(3+3) Bb(3) F(3) F(3) C(3) F(3+3) **Strum:** Down, up, up **Sing:** Low A

F Bb F / G7 C
If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song Of a flower that's now drooped and dead,
F Bb F / C F
Yet dearer to me, yes than all of its mates, Though each holds a loft its proud head.
Bb F / G7 C
T'was given to me by a girl that I know, Since we've met, faith I've known no re-pose.
F Bb F / C F
She is dearer by far than the world's brightest star, And I call her my wild Irish Rose.

Chorus:

F C F Bb C F
My wild Irish Rose, The sweetest flower that grows.
Bb F Bb F G7 C
You may search every-where, but none can com-pare With my wild Irish Rose.
F C F Bb C F
My wild Irish Rose, The dearest flower that grows,
Bb F Bb F G7 C F F
And some day for my sake, she may let me take The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.
F F Bb F F C F F

F / Bb F / G7 C
They may sing of their roses, which by other names, Would smell just as sweetly, they say.
F / Bb F / C F
But I know that my Rose would never con-sent To have that sweet name taken a-way.
Bb F / G7 C
Her glances are shy when e'er I pass by The bower where my true lo - ve grows,
F / Bb F C F
And my one wish has been that some day I may win The heart of my wild Irish Rose.

Repeat chorus

I'm Looking Over a Four-Leaf Clover

By Mort Dixon & Harry Woods 1948

Intro: G(4) D7(4) G(8) **Strum:** Boom chucka **Sing:** G to D to low A

G / **A7** /
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before

D7 **G** **E7** **A7** **D7**
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain, third are the roses that grow in the lane

G / **A7**
No need explaining the one remaining is someone that I adore

Am7 **Cm** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G** **D7**
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before

Kazoo:

G / **A7**
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before

D7 **G** **E7** **A7** **D7**
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain, third are the roses that grow in the lane

G / **A7**
No need explaining the one remaining is someone that I adore

Am7 **Cm** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G** **D7**
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before

G / **A7**
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before

D7 **G** **E7** **A7** **D7**
One leaf is sunshine, the second is rain, third are the roses that grow in the lane

G / **A7**
No need explaining the one remaining is someone that I adore

Am7 **Cm** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G** **E7**
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before

Am7 **Cm** **G** **E7** **A7** **D7** **G(3)** **D7(1)** **G(1)**
I'm looking over a four-leaf clover that I overlooked before

Oh, Danny Boy

By Irish Traditional 1913

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=l2Cyxb63mK8>

Intro: C(4) F(4) C(4) Strum: fingerpick Sing: C

C C C7 F
/ Oh, Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are callin'

G7 C Am G– Gsus4-G
From glen to glen and down the mountainside

C C7 F
The summer's gone and all the roses fallin'

C G C F C
It's you, it's you, must go and I must bide

G7 C F C
But come ye back when summer's in the meadow

G7 Am F G– Gsus4-G
Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow

C F C Am
And I'll be there in sunshine or in shadow

C G C F C
Oh, Danny boy, oh, Danny boy, I love you so

C C C7 F
/ But when you come, and all the flow'rs are dyin'

G7 C G– Gsus4-G
If I am dead, as dead I well may be

C C7 F
You'll come and find the place where I am lyin'

C G7 C F C
And kneel and say an Ave there for me

G7 C F C
And I shall hear, how soft you tread above me

G7 Am F G– Gsus4-G
And then my grave will warn, sweeter be

C F C Am
If you will bend and tell me that you love me

C G7 C F C(1)
Then I shall rest in peace un-til you come to me

An Irish Lullaby

By James Royce Shannon 1914

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=61zC6KPh8kk>

Intro: G(3+3) C(3+3) G(3+3) D(3+3) Strum: Down, Up, Up Sing: Low B

G / / / C G - D G Em A7 D - D7
Over in Kil-larney, many years a-go Me mother sang a song to me in tones so sweet and low

G C G
Just a simple little ditty in her good 'ould' Irish way

G C G Em A7 D - D7
/ And I'd give the world if she could sing that song to me to-day

Chorus:

G C G G Em A D - D7
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo--ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li, Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush, now, don't you cry

G C G G Em A D7 G - G
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lull- a - by

G C G - D G Em A D-D7
Oft in dreams I wander to that cot again, I feel her arms a-huggin' me as when she held me then

G C G
And I hear her voice a-hummin' to me as in days of yore,

G C G Em A7 D - D7
/ When she used to rock me fast asleep out-side our cabin door

Repeat chorus

G C G - D
When Irish eyes are singing, the whole world will sing along

G Em A7 D - D7
With the strumming uku-leles, and a beautiful Irish song

G C G
When Irish hearts are happy, all lovers dance and sway

G C Em A7 D - D7
/ And when Irish eyes are smiling, sure it makes a brighter day

Repeat chorus

Whiskey in the Jar

By Traditional Irish cc 1700; Performed by Thin Lizzy 1973

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=EtMgE3gKgml>

Intro: | **Am** | **Am** | **C** | **C** | x2 **Strum: Boom scratch Sing: E**

C **Am**
As I was going over – the Cork and Kerry Mountains
F **C**
I saw Captain Farrell - And his money he was counting
C **Am**
I first produced my pistol - And then produced my rapier
F **C**
I said "Stand and deliver - Or the devil he may take ya"

Chorus:

G **Am**
Musha-ring umma-do dumma-da / Whack for my daddy-o
F **C(1)** **G(1)** **C**
/ Whack for my daddy-o There`s whiskey in the jar-o

C **Am**
I took all of his money - And it was a pretty penny
F **C**
I took all of his money - Yeah, and I brought it home to Molly
C **Am**
She swore that she loved me - No, never would she leave me
F **C**
But the devil take that woman - Yeah, for you know she tricked me easy **Repeat chorus**

C **Am**
Being drunk and weary - I went to Molly`s chamber
F **C**
/ Taking Molly with me - But I never knew the danger
C **Am**
For about six or maybe seven - Yeah, in walked Captain Farrell
F **C**
I jumped up, fired my pistols - And I shot him with both barrels **Repeat chorus**

C

Am

Now some men like the fishing - And some men like the fowling

F

C

/ And some men like to hear - To hear the cannonball a-roaring

C

Am

Me, I like sleeping - Especially in my Molly`s chamber

F

C

/ But here I am in prison - Here I am with a ball and chain, yeah

Chorus:

G

Am

Musha-ring umma-do dumma-da / Whack for my daddy-o

F

C(1)

G(1)

C

/ Whack for my daddy-o There`s whiskey in the jar-o

G

Am

Musha-ring umma-do dumma-da / Whack for my daddy-o

F

C(1)

G(1)

C

/ Whack for my daddy-o There`s whiskey in the jar-o

Raglan Road

By poet Patrick Kavanagh; tune: Fáinne Geal an Lae 1971

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tIDt950xef8>

Intro: D(3) G(3) D(3) G(3) D(3) Strum: Very slow down, Up, Up Sing: D

D G D G D
On Raglan Road on an autumn day, I saw her first and knew
G D Bm7 A
That her dark hair would weave a snare, that I might one day rue
G D Bm7 A
I saw the danger yet I walked along the enchanted way,
D G D G D
and I said: 'Let grief, be a fallen leaf at the dawning of the day'

D G D G D
On Grafton Street in November, we tripped lightly along the ledge
G D Bm7 A
Of a deep ravine, where can be seen, the worth of passion's pledge
G D Bm7 A
The Queen of Hearts, still making tarts, and I not making hay
D G D G D
Oh, I loved too much and by such, by such, is happiness thrown away

D G D G D
I gave her gifts of the mind, I gave her the secret signs that's known
G D Bm7 A
To the artists who have known, the true gods of sound and stone
G D Bm7 A
And word and tint, without stint, I gave her poems to say
D G D G D
With her own name there, and her own dark hair, like clouds over fields of May

D G D G D
On a quiet street, where old ghosts meet, I see her walking now
G D Bm7 A
Away from me so hurriedly, my reason must allow
G D Bm7 A
That I had loved, not as I should, a creature made of clay
D G D G D
When the angel woos the clay, he'd lose, his wings at the dawn of day
D G D G D
When the angel woos the clay, he'd lose, his wings at the dawn..... of day

The Wild Rover

By the Wild Rovers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m2OZriLDquc>

Intro: G(3 + 3) D7(3 + 3) G(3 + 3) **Strum:** Fast down, up, up **Sing:** G

G / / C / G C D7 G d e f#
I've been a Wild Rover, for many a year, I've spent all me money on whiskey & beer

G / / C G C D7 G
But now I'm re-turning with gold in great store And I never will play the Wild Rover no more

Chorus:

D7 D7 D7! G G / C /
And it's no, nay, never (X X X X) / no-nay-never, no more

G / C / D7 / G /
Will I play the wild Rover, No, never, no more

Ending: G / C / D7 / G /
Will I play the wild Rover, No, never, no more

G / / C G C D G d e f#
I went to an ale house I used to fre-quent and I told the land-lady me money was spent

G / / C G C D7 G
I asked her for credit, she answered me "nay" saying "such a custom as yours I can get every day"

Repeat chorus

G / / C G C D7 G d e f#
Then I took from me pocket ten sovereigns bright and the landlady's eyes opened wide with de-light

G / / C G C D7 G
She said "I have whiskeys and wines of the best and the words that I told you were only in jest!....

Repeat chorus

G / / C G C D G d e f#
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done / and I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son

G / / C G C D G
And when they've caressed me as oft times before I never will play the wild rover no more

Repeat chorus 2X

Come By The Hills

By W. Gordon Smith

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=zxjGvk4FdRQ>

Intro: C(3) F(3) G(3) C(3) **Strum:** Down, up, up **Sing:** E

C F G F C C

Come by the hills to the land where fancy is free

C F C F G G

And stand where the peaks meet the sky and the lochs reach the sea

C C F C G G

Where the rivers run clear and the bracken is gold in the sun

C F G F C C

And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done

C F G F C C

Come by the hills to the land where life is a song

C F C F G G

And sing while the birds fill the air with their joy all day long

C C F C G G

Where the trees sway in time, and even the wind sings in tune

C F G F C C

And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done

C F G F C C

Come by the hills to the land where legend remains

C F C F G G

Where stories of old stir the heart and may yet come again

C C F C G G

Where the past has been lost and the future is still to be won

C F G F C C C C

And the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done

Ending: C F G F C F C

Yes, the cares of tomorrow can wait till this day is done

Whistling Gypsy Rover

By Leo Maguire

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yDI5w5WGEcM>

Intro: C(2) G(2) C(2) G7(2) Strum: 2 strums per chord Sing: Low G

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

Chorus:

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
Ah-de-do, ah-de-do-da-day, ah-de-do, ah-de-day- dee
C G7 Em Am C G7 C F C
He whistled and he sang 'til the greenwoods rang and he won the heart of a la-a-a-dy.
C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
She left her father's castle gates, she left her own true lo-ver
C G7 Em Am C G7 C F C
She left her servants and estate to follow the gypsy ro-o-o-ver. **Chorus**

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
Her father saddled his fastest steed and roamed the valleys all o---ver
C G7 Em Am C G7 C F C
He sought his daughter at great speed and the whistling gypsy ro-o-o-ver. **Chorus**

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
He came at last to a mansion fine, down by the river C-lay--dee
C G7 Em Am C G7 C F C
And there was music and there was wine, for the gypsy and his la-a-a-dy. **Chorus**

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
"Come a-way with me now." said he "This fine ad-venture is o---ver
C G7 Em Am C G7 C F C
A-way from these people who sing so free And a-way from this Gypsy Ro-o---o-ver" **Chorus**

C G7 C G7 C G7 C G7
"He is no gypsy, my father" she said, "He's king of free lands all o-ver,
C G7 Em Am C G7 C F C
And I shall stay 'til my dying day with the whistling gypsy ro-o---o-ver." **Chorus**

Drunken Sailor

By Irish Drinking Song 1830

Intro: Am(4) G(4)

Strum: Pat-Pull (1+2+3+4+)

Sing: E string

Verse:

[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] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning.

Chorus:

[Am] Hoo-ray and up she rises.

[G] Hoo-ray and up she rises.

[Am] Hoo-ray and up she rises.

[G] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning.

Additional verses and sing chorus after each verse

1. Shave his belly with a rusty razor.
2. Put 'im in bed with the captain's daughter.
3. Chuck 'im in the long boat until he's sober.
4. Give 'im a dose of the salt and water.
5. Cover his backside with a mustard plaster.
6. Send him up the crow's nest 'til he falls down.
7. Soak 'im in oil till he sprouts some flippers.
8. Put 'im in the guard room until he's sober.
9. Turn 'im on over and drive him windward.
10. Heave 'im by the leg in a runnin' bowline.

Last verse:

[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] Earl-aye in the **[Am]** morning.

The Unicorn Song

By Shel Silverstein & The Irish Rovers 1967

Intro: C(4) Dm(4) G7(4) C(4) **Strum:** Calypso **Sing:** C

 C Dm G7 C
A long time ago when the earth was green There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen
C Dm
Roaming around free while the earth was being born
 G7 Dm C C
But the loveliest of all was the U---ni---corn!

Chorus 1:

 C Dm G7 C
There were green alligators and long necked geese Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
C Dm G7 Dm C C
Cats and rats and elephants as sure as you're born But the loveliest of all was the U---ni---corn!

 C Dm G7 C
But the Lord seen some sinnin' and it caused him pain He said "Stand back - I'm gonna make it rain
 C Dm G7 Dm C C
So hey brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do You need to build me a float-ing zoo!"

Chorus 2:

 C Dm G7 C
There were green alligators and long necked geese Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
C Dm G7 Dm C C
Cats and rats and elephants as sure as you're born But don't forget My U---ni---corns

 C Dm G7 C
Well old Noah was there to answer the call And he finished up the ark as the rain began to fall
 C Dm G7 Dm C C
And he counted the animals two by two He called out their names as they went through

Chorus 3:

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
There were green alligators and long necked geese Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
C **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **C** **C**
Cats and rats and elephants as sure as you're born Lord, I just don't see Your U---ni---corns!

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
Well, Noah looked out through the driving rain, The unicorns were hiding - playing silly games,
C **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **C** **C**
They were kickin' and a-spashin' while the rain was pourin' down Oh.. those silly U---ni---corns!

Chorus 4:

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
There were green alligators and long necked geese Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
C **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **C** **C**
Cats and rats and elephants as sure as you're born Lord, I just don't see Your U---ni---corns!

C **Dm**
Then the ark started moving and it drifted with the tide,
G7 **C**
And the unicorns looked up from the rock and cried,
C **Dm**
The water came up and sort of floated them away,
G7 **Dm** **C** **C**
That's why you've never seen a unicorn to this very day!

Chorus 5:

C **Dm** **G7** **C**
You'll see lots of alligators and long necked geese Some humpy back camels and some chimpanzees
C **Dm** **C** **Dm** / **C**
Cats and rats and elephants as sure as you're born But you're never gonna see them U--- ni--corns!

Caledonia

By Dougie MacLean

1977

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

Intro: F(3) C(3) Dm(3) Bb(3)

Strum: Fast Down, Up, Up Sing: C

F C Dm Bb
I don't know if you can see, the changes that have come over me.
F C Dm Bb
These last few days I've been afraid, that I might drift a-a-way.
F C
I've been telling old stories, singing songs,
Dm Bb
That make me think about where I've come from.
F C Dm Bb
And that's the reason why I seem, so far away to-day.

Chorus:

F C Dm Bb
Let me tell you that I love you, that I think about you all the time.
F C C F
Caledonia you're calling me, now I'm going home.
F C
But if I should become a stranger,
Dm Bb
Know that it would make me more than sad,
Bb C F
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

Verse 2:

F C
Now I have moved and I've kept on moving,
Dm Bb
Proved the points that I needed proving,
F C Dm Bb
Lost the friends that I needed losing, found others on the way.
F C
I have kissed the lassies and left them crying,
Dm Bb
Stolen dreams, yes there's no denying,
F C Dm Bb
I've travelled hard sometimes with conscience flying, somewhere in the wind.

Chorus:

F C Dm Bb
Let me tell you that I love you, that I think about you all the time.
F C C F
Caledonia you're calling me, now I'm going home.
F C
But if I should become a stranger,
Dm Bb
Know that it would make me more than sad,
Bb C F
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had.

Verse 3:

F C Dm Bb
Now I'm sitting here be-fore the fire, an empty room, a forest choir,
F C
The flames have cooled, they can't get any higher,
Dm Bb
They've withered, now they've gone.
F C
But I'm steady thinking my way is clear,
Dm Bb
And I know what I will do tomorrow,
F C Dm Bb
When hands are shaken, the kisses flowed, then I will disappear.

Chorus:

End With:

Bb C F Bb F
Caledonia's been everything I've ever had. ////

Good Luck Charm

By Aaron Schroeder & Wally Gold; Performed by Elvis Presley

1961

Intro: A7(4) D7(4) G(8) **Strum:** Fast calypso (chuck on 2 beat) **Sing:** D

A7 D7 G G
A-huh-huh A-huh-huh A-huh-huh Oh yeah!

G C G D
Don't wanna four leaf clover, Don't wanna an old horseshoe.

G C D7 G(1)
I want your kiss 'cause I just can't miss with a good luck charm like you.

N.C. D7 G
Come on and be my little good luck charm A-huh huh You sweet delight,

D7 A7 D7 G G
I wanna good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm To have (to have) to hold (to hold) to-night.

G C G D
Don't wanna silver dollar, Rabbit's foot on a string

G C D7 G(1)
My happiness and your warm caress No rabbit foot can bring.

N.C. D7 G
Come on and be my little good luck charm A-huh-huh You sweet delight,

D7 A7 D7 G G
I wanna good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm To have (to have) to hold (to hold) to-night.

G C G D
If I found a lucky penny I'd toss it across the bay

G C D7 G(1)
Your love is worth all the gold on Earth no wonder that I say.

N.C. D7 G
Come on and be my little good luck charm A-huh huh You sweet delight,

D7 A7 D7 G G
I wanna good luck charm, a-hangin' on my arm To have (to have) to hold (to hold) to-night.

A7 D7 G G
A-huh-huh A-huh-huh A-huh-huh Oh yeah!

A7 D7 G G(5)
A-huh-huh A-huh-huh A-huh-huh to -night!

Wild Mountain Thyme

By Scottish & Irish Folk song; Performed by Clancy Brothers

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=yUaSv73lBrY>

Intro: C(6) F(6) C(6)

Strum: Down, up, up or fingerpick

Sing: Low G

C F C
Oh, the summer time is coming

F C
And the trees are sweetly blooming

F Em Am
And the wild mountain thyme

Dm F C F C
Grows a-round the blooming heather Will ye go, lassie, go?

Chorus:

F G C F Em Am
And we'll all go to-gether To pluck wild mountain thyme

Dm F C F C
All a-round the blooming heather Will ye go, lassie, go?

C F C
I will build my love a bower

F C
By yon pure crystal fountain

F Em Am
And round it I will pile

Dm F C F C
All the wild flowers of the mountain Will ye go, lassie, go?

Repeat chorus

C F C
If my true love she'll not come

F C
Then I'll surely find an-other

F Em Am
To pull wild mountain thyme

Dm F C F C
All a-round the blooming heather Will ye go, lassie, go?

Repeat chorus

C F C
Oh, the summer time is coming

F C
And the trees are sweetly blooming

F Em Am
And the wild mountain thyme

Dm F C F C
Grows a-round the blooming heather Will ye go, lassie, go?

Repeat chorus

All Along the Wild Atlantic Way

By Aoife Scott

2016

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

Intro: A(4) D(4) E7(4) A(1)

Strum: Boom - chuck

Sing: D

Chorus:

A D
When ... will you bring me, my love

A E7
I'm counting down the days

A D
When ... will you bring me, my love

A E7 A A
All along the Wild Atlantic Way

A D
1. I'm 60 years in Nova Scotia
A E7
Waiting for the day
A D
The day that we're re-turning homeward
A E7 A A
All along the Wild Atlantic Way

Repeat Chorus

A D
2. Remember when we went to Bunbeg
A E7
The shipwreck in the bay
A D
We sat and watched the north-west sunset
A E7 A A
All along the Wild Atlantic Way
A D
The time we climbed Croagh Patrick
A E7
And nearly went astray
A D
Our legs were aching, falling off us
A E7 A A
All along the Wild Atlantic Way

Repeat Chorus

A D
3. The time that we went skinny dippin'
A E7
Down in Derrynea
A D
Smelling Galway's salted ocean
A E7 A A
All along the Wild Atlantic Way
A D
The day that we heard Willie Clancy
A E7
Piping in Malbay
A D
We sang and danced til the early morning
A E7 A A
All along the Wild Atlantic Way

Repeat Chorus

A D
4. I'd watch you catch the fish near Dingle
A E7
As carracks rowed away
A D
I'd wait for you with the half-light gloaming
A E7 A A
All along the Wild Atlantic Way
A D
Cycling back from The Black Ball Head
A E7
Skin salty from the spray
A D
The ocean looming out beyond us
A E7 A A
All along the Wild Atlantic Way

Repeat Chorus 2X

Easter Parade

By Irving Berlin 1933

Intro: D(4) E7(4) A(4) D(4) Strum: Calypso Sing: F#

D D7 G E7
1. In your Easter bonnet, with all the frills upon it,
D Bm7 E7 A
you'll be the grandest lady in the Easter Parade.

D D7 G E7
2. I'll be all in clover and when they look you over,
D Bm7 E7 A - D
I'll be the proudest fellow in the Easter Parade.

D7 G
On the avenue, / Fifth Avenue, /
E7 E7
the photographers will snap us,
A G Bm6 A7
and you'll find that you're in the roto - gravure.

D D7 G E7
3. Oh, I could write a sonnet about your Easter bonnet,
D Bm7 E7 A - D
and of the girl I'm taking to the Easter Parade.

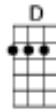
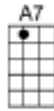
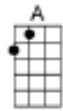
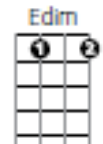
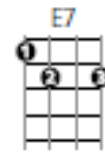
D7 G
On the avenue, / Fifth Avenue, /
E7 E7
the photographers will snap us,
A G Bm6 A7
and you'll find that you're in the roto - gravure.

D D7 G E7
4. Oh, I could write a sonnet about your Easter bonnet,
D Bm7 E7 A - D
and of the girl I'm taking to the Easter Parade.

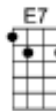
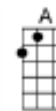
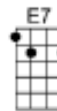
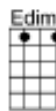
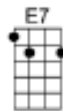
Peter Cottontail

By Steve Nelson & Jack Rollins; Performed by Gene Autry

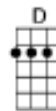
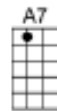
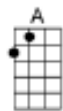
Intro: A(2) A7(2) D(4) 2X **Strum:** Boom chucka **Sing:** E



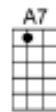
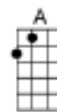
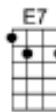
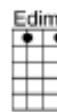
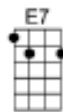
Here comes Peter Cottontail, hoppin' down the bunny trail



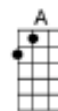
Hippity hoppin', Easter's on its way



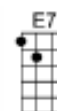
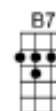
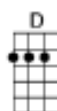
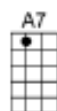
Bringing every girl and boy baskets full of Easter joy



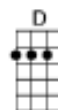
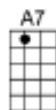
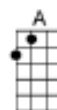
Things to make your Easter bright and gay



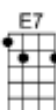
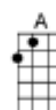
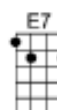
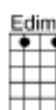
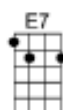
He's got jelly beans for Tommy, colored eggs for sister Sue



There's an orchid for your mommy, and an Easter bonnet too



Oh! here comes Peter Cottontail, hoppin' down the bunny trail



Hippity hoppity, Happy Easter Day

Easter Version of Hallelujah

By Leonard Cohen Words by Kelley Mooney

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Mh7SBHMqBkc>

Intro: A(6) F#m(6) A(6) F#m(6)

Strum: Down, up, up or fingerpick in 6/8

A F#m A F#m
A crown of thorns placed on His head, He knew that He would soon be dead
D E7 A E7 A D E7
He said "Did you for-get me, Father, did you?" / They nailed Him to a wooden cross
F#m D E7 D F#m
Soon all the world would feel the loss Of Christ the King before His Hallelujah
D F#m D A E7 A(6) E7(6)
[soft] Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u- jah

A F#m A F#m
He hung His head and prepared to die Then lifted His face up to the sky
D E7 A E7 A D E7
Said "I am coming home now Father to you" / A reed which held His final sip
F#m D E7 D F#m
Was gently lifted to his lips He drank His last and gave His soul to glory
D F#m D A E7 A(6) E7(6)
[soft] Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u- jah

A F#m A F#m
The soldier who had used his sword To pierce the body of our Lord
D E7 A E7 A D E7
Said "Truly, this is Jesus Christ our Savior / He looked with fear upon his sword
F#m D E7 D F#m
Then turned to face his Christ and Lord Fell to his knees crying Hallelujah
D F#m D A E7 A(6) E7(6)
[loud] Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u- jah

A F#m A F#m
Took from his head the thorny crown And wrapped him in a linen gown
D E7 A E7 A D E7
And laid him down to rest inside the tomb / The holes in his hands, his feet and side
F#m D E7 D F#m
Now in our hearts we know he died To save us from ourselves, Oh hallelujah
D F#m D A E7 A(6) E7(6)
[louder] Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u- jah

A F#m A F#m
Three days went by again they came To move the stone to bless the slain
D E7 A E7 A D E7
With oil and spice anointing hallelujah / But as they went to move the stone
F#m D E7 D F#m
They saw that they were not alone But Jesus Christ has risen! Hallelujah!
D F#m D A E7 A(6)
[loud] Hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelujah, hallelu-u-u-u- jah