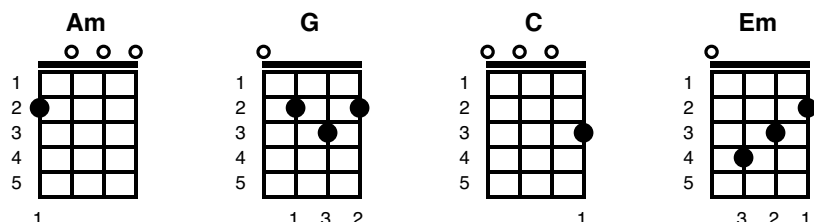


# The Maid On The Shore

Key of Am

Stan Rogers, 1976, adapted from traditional Irish



Am G Am  
There is a young maiden, she lives all alone

G Am Am  
She lives all alone on the shore-o

C G Em  
There's nothing she can find to comfort her mind

Am G Am G G  
But to roam all alone on the shore, shore shore

Am G Am Am Am Am  
But to roam all alone on the shore

Am G Am  
'Twas of the young Captain who sailed the salt sea

Am G Am Am  
Let the wind blow high, blow low

C G Em  
I will die, I will die, the young Captain did cry

Am G Am G G  
If I don't have that maid on the shore, shore shore

Am G Am Am Am Am  
If I don't have that maid on the shore

Am G Am  
Well, I have lots of silver, I have lots of gold

G Am Am  
I have lots of costly ware-o

C G Em  
I'll divide, I'll divide, with my jolly ship's crew

Am G Am G G  
If they row me that maid on the shore, shore shore  
Am G Am Am Am Am  
If they row me that maid on the shore

Am G Am  
After much persuasion, they got her aboard  
G Am Am  
Let the wind blow high, blow low  
C G Em  
They replaced her away in his cabin below  
Am G Am G G  
Here's adieu to all sorrow and care, care care  
Am G Am Am Am Am  
Here's adieu to all sorrow and care

Am G Am  
They replaced her away in his cabin below  
Am G Am Am  
Let the wind blow high, blow low  
C G Em  
She's so pretty and neat, she's so sweet and complete  
Am G Am G G  
She's sung Captain and sailors to sleep, sleep sleep  
Am G Am Am Am Am  
She's sung Captain and sailors to sleep

Am G Am  
Then she robbed him of silver, she robbed him of gold  
G Am Am  
She robbed him of costly ware-o  
C G Em  
Then took his broadsword instead of an oar  
Am G Am G G  
And paddled her way to the shore, shore shore  
Am G Am Am Am Am  
And paddled her way to the shore

Am G Am  
 Well, me men must be crazy, me men must be mad  
 G Am Am  
 Me men must be deep in despair-o  
 C G Em  
 For to let you away from my cabin so gay  
 Am G Am G G  
 And to paddle your way to the shore, shore shore  
 Am G Am Am Am Am  
 And to paddle your way to the shore

Am G Am  
 Well, your men was not crazy, your men was not mad  
 G Am Am  
 Your men was not deep in des-pair-o  
 C G Em  
 I deluded your sailors as well as your-self  
 Am G Am G G  
 I'm a maiden again on the shore, shore shore  
 Am G Am Am Am Am  
 I'm a maiden again on the shore

Am G Am  
 There is a young maiden, she lives all alone  
 G Am Am  
 She lives all alone on the shore-o  
 C G Em  
 There's nothing she can find to comfort her mind  
 Am G Am G G  
 But to roam all alone on the shore, shore shore  
 Am G Am Am Am Am /  
 But to roam all alone on the shore