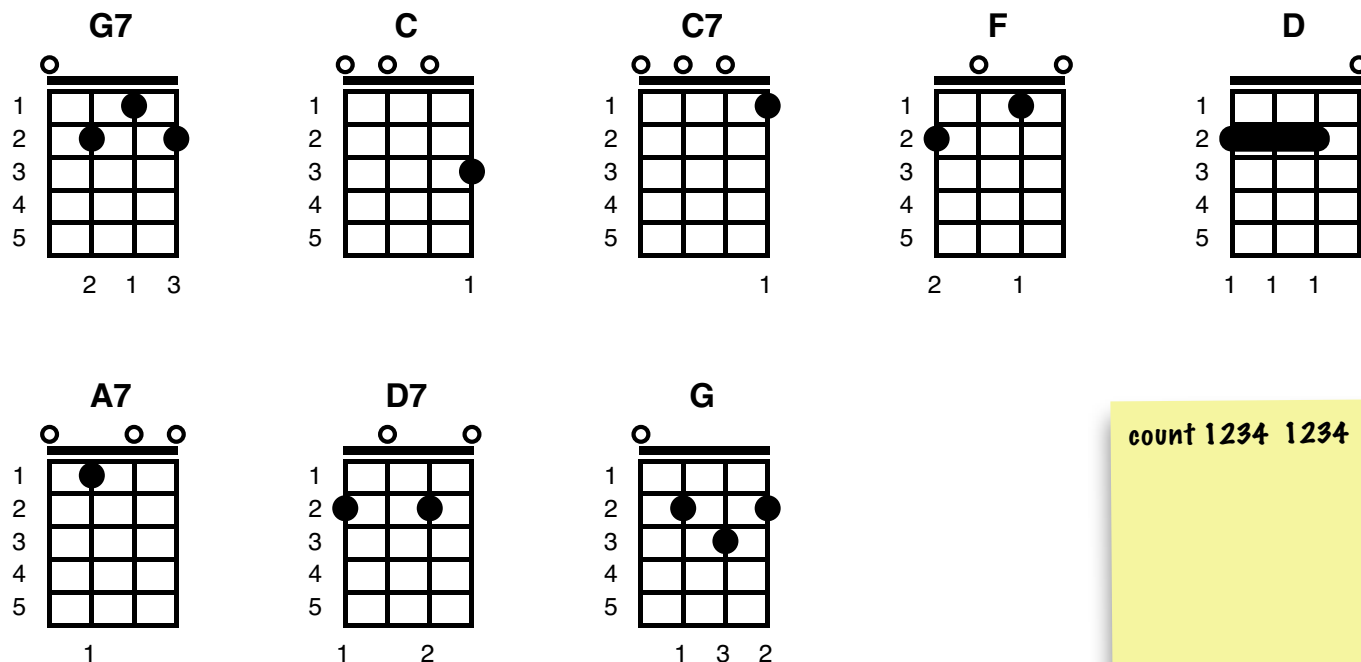


I Walk the Line

Johnny Cash

Key of G
51 BPM



count 1234 1234

INTRO: C /// C /// C /// C /

G7 C C
 I keep a close watch on this heart of mine
 G7 C C7
 I keep my eyes wide open all the time
 F C C
 I keep the ends out for the tie that binds
 G7 C
 Because you're mine, I walk the line

C G7 C C
I find it very, very easy to be true
G7 C C7
I find myself alone when day is through
F C C
Yes, I'll admit that I'm a fool for you
G7 C
Because you're mine, I walk the line

C G7 C C
As sure as night is dark and day is light
G7 C C7
I keep you on my mind both day and night
F C C
And happiness I've known proves that it's right
G7 C D
Because you're mine, I walk the line

D A7 D D
You've got a way to keep me on your side
A7 D D7
You give me cause for love that I can't hide
G D D
For you I know I'd even try, to turn the tide

Because you're mine, I walk the line

I keep a close watch on this heart of mine

I keep my eyes wide open all the time

I keep the ends out for the tie that binds

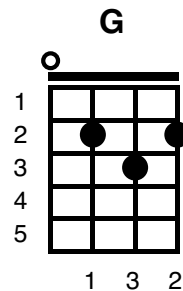
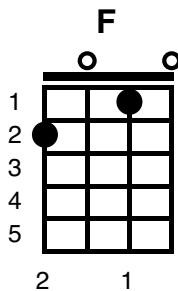
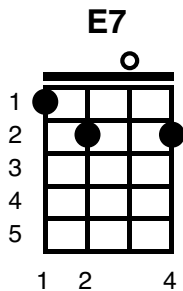
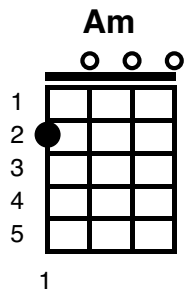
Because you're mine, I walk the line

Because you're mine, I walk the line

I Like Trains

by Fred Eaglesmith

Key of Am



INTRO Am //// Am ////

Am

Sixteen miles from Arkadelphia

E7

Right near the Texas border

Traffic was stopped at a railway cross

Am Am

I took it to the shoulder

Am

I stoked the kettle, I put it to the metal

F

I shook the gravel loose

E7

Tacet

I missed the train but I was happy with

Am

A glimpse of the caboose

Count 1234. 1234
Chuck strum
start note c

This song is in the same
key on YouTube so you
can play along with
Fred.

sue. same note first line
down note second line
chord repositioning
in chorus
bridge go up on new
next line same note

Chorus:

Cause I like trains, I like fast trains
I like trains, that call out through the rain
I like trains, I like sad trains
I like trains, that whisper your name

Verse 2:

I was born on a greyhound bus
My momma was a diesel engine
They tried to put me behind the wheel
But I wouldn't let them
You should have seen the look in their eyes
And how it turned to tears

E7

When I finally told them

E7 TACET

Am

I wanna be an engineer

Chorus:

F E7

Cause I like trains, I like fast trains

Am Am

I like trains, that call out through the rain

Am

F

I like trains, I like sad trains

E7

Am

Am

I like trains, that whisper your name

Bridge:

F

Now you think that I've got someone new

G

But darlin' that ain't true

F

I could never love another

E7 Tacet

Tap tap tap tap tap

Woman besides you

Am
 It's not some dewy-eyed darlin'
 F
 Darlin that's gonna drive you insane
 E7
 But anymore I'd be listenin' for
 E7 TACET Am
 The sound of a big ol' train

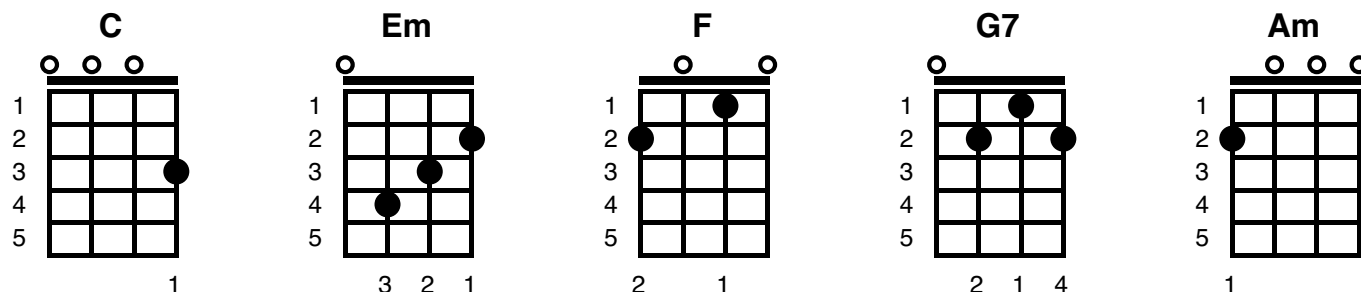
Chorus:

F E7
 Cause I like trains, I like fast trains
 Am Am
 I like trains, that call out through the rain
 F
 I like trains, I like sad trains
 E7 Am Am
 I like trains, that whisper your name
 E7 E7 //// E7 ////
 I like trains, that whisper
 E7 ↓ Am Am Am Am
 Whisper your name
 E7 E7 E7 E7 Am /

IF I HAD A HAMMER

Key of C

Pete Seeger and Lee Hays (1949) Performed by Peter, Paul and Mary



INTRO: C //// C ////

C Em F G7
 Oooo oooo oooo oooo
 C Em F G7
 Oooo oooo oooo oooo
 C Em F
 Oooo oooo oooo

G7 C Em F
 If I had a hammer
 G7 C Em F
 I'd hammer in the mo-or-ning
 G7 C Em F
 I'd hammer in the evening
 G7 G7
 All over this land

Most chords have
 2 beats
 Last verse with
 down arrows

Count 1234. 1234

I'd hammer out danger
I'd hammer out warning
I'd hammer out love between
My brothers and my sisters
All-- -ll over this land
Oooo oooo oooo

If I had a bell
I'd ring it in the mo--or-ning
I'd ring it in the e--eve-ning
All over this land
I'd ring out danger
I'd ring out a warning
I'd ring out love between
My brothers and my sisters

F C G7 C Em F G7

All-- -ll over this land

C Em F

Oooo oooo / oooo

G7 C Em F

If I had a song

G7 C EmF

I'd sing it in the mo--or-ning

G7 C Em F

I'd sing it in the eve-ning

G7

All over this land

G7 C

I'd sing out danger

Am

I'd sing out warning

F

C

F

C

I'd sing out love be-tween my brothers and my sisters

F C G7 C Em F G7

All-- -ll over this land

C Em F

Oooo oooo oooo

G7 C Em F

Well I've got a ham-mer

G7 C Em F

And I've got a bell

G7 C↓ G7↓ C↓
And I got a song to sing

F G7 G7
All over this land

C
It's the hammer of justice

Am Am
It's the bell of free-ee-dom

F C
It's the song about love be-tween

F C
My brothers and my sisters

F C G7 C Em F
All-- -ll over this land

G7 C
It's the hammer of justice

Am Am
It's the bell of free-ee-dom

F C
It's the song about love be-tween

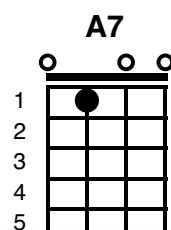
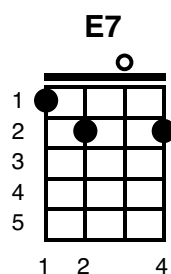
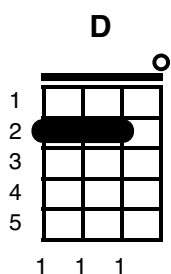
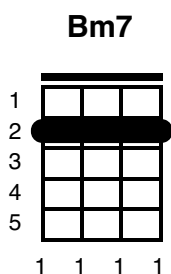
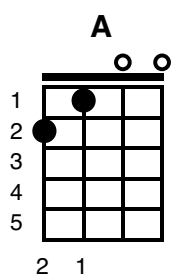
F C
My brothers and my sisters

F C G7 C//F// C/ F/C/
All-- -ll over this la.....a.....and

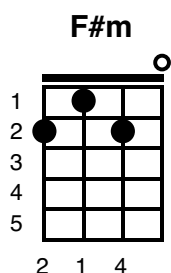
Night in the City

Joni Mitchell

Key of A



Count 12. 12



INTRO : A7// F#m // A7 // F#m //

A7 // F#m // A7 // F#m //

Light up light up

A7 // F#m // A

Light up your lazy blue eyes

Bm7 A

Moon's up night's up

D E7

Taking the town by surprise

A7 F#m A7 F#m

Night time night time

A7 F#m A

Day left an hour ago

Bm7 A

City light time

D A // E7 //

Must you get ready so slow

A

D //

A

There are places to come from and places to go

A E7 // A

Night in the city looks pretty to me

E7

Night in the city looks fine

A E7 // A

Music comes spilling out into the street

E7 //// Bm7 //// Bm7 ////

Colors go flashing in time

A7 // F#m // A7 // F#m //

A7 F#m A7 F#m

Take off take off

A7 F#m A

Take off your stay-at-home shoes

Bm7 A

Break off shake off

D E7

Chase off those stay-at-home blues

A7 F#m A7 F#m

Stairway stairway

A7 F#m A

Down to the crowds in the street

Bm7 A

They go their way

D A // E7 //

Looking for faces to greet

A D A

But we go on laughing with no one to meet

A E7 // A

Night in the city looks pretty to me

E7

Night in the city looks fine

A E7 // A

Music comes spilling out into the street

E7 //// Bm7 //// Bm7 ////

Colors go waltzing in time

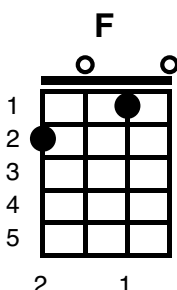
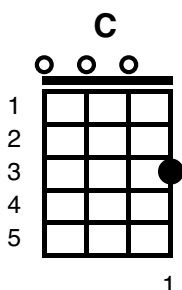
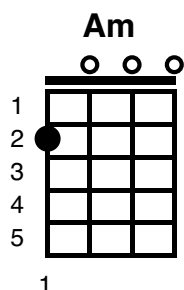
A7 // F#m // A7 // F#m //

A7 // F#m // A7 /

El Cordon Pasa

Key of Am

Daniel Alomia Robles Performed by Simon and Garfunkel among others



Count 1 2 3 4. 1 2 3 4

INTRO: Am //// Am ////

Am

C

I'd rather be a sparrow than a snail

Am

Am

Yes I would, if I could, I surely would, mmm

C

I'd rather be a hammer than a nail

Am

Am

Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would, mmm

F

Away, I'd rather sail away

C

Like a swan that's here and gone

F

A man gets tied up to the ground

C

He gives the world its saddest sound

Am Am
Its saddest sound, mmm

Am C
I'd rather be a forest than a street
Am Am
Yes I would, if I could, I surely would, mmm

C
I'd rather feel the earth beneath my feet
Am Am
Yes I would, if I only could, I surely would, mmm

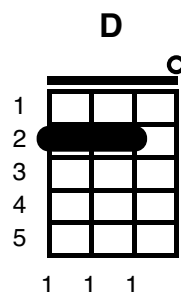
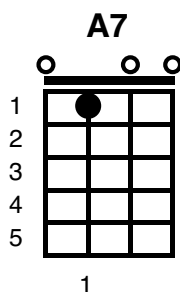
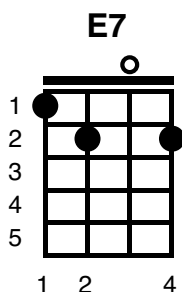
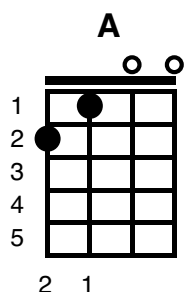
F
Away, I'd rather sail away
C
Like a swan that's here and gone
F
A man gets tied up to the ground
C
He gives the world its saddest sound
Am Am
Its saddest sound, mmm
Am Am Am /

Mmm, mmm,

Back in Baby's Arms

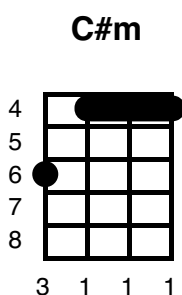
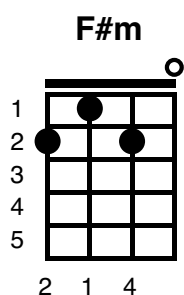
by Bob Montgomery and Recorded by Patsy Cline

Key of A



Bm

Count 1 2 3 4. 1 2 3 4
quick strum
A7 to F#m. just add
other two fingers



INTRO: A //// A //// E7 //// E7 ////

A **E7** **E7**

I'm back in baby's arms

A **A**

How I missed those lovin' arms

A7 **D** **Bm**

I'm back where I belong

E7 **A** **A**

Back in baby's arms

Don't know why we quarreled

A A7

We never did before

F#m

C#m

Since we found out how it hurt

D

E7

A

A

I bet we never quarrel anymore

A

E7

E7

I'm back in baby's arms

A

A

How I missed those lovin' arms

A7

D

Bm

I'm back where I belong

E7

A

E7

Back in baby's arms

A

E7

E7

Thought I didn't need his love

A

A7

'Til he took it away

F#m

C#m

Now I'm back where I belong

D

E7

A

A

And in my baby's arms I'm gonna stay

A

E7

E7

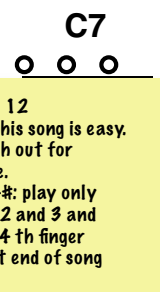
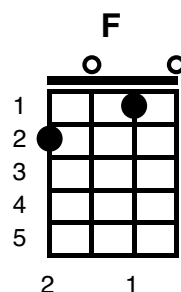
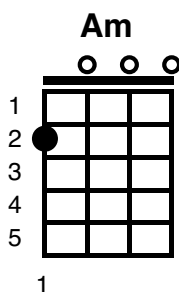
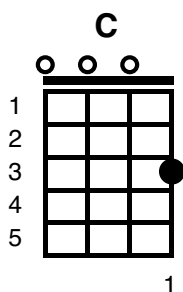
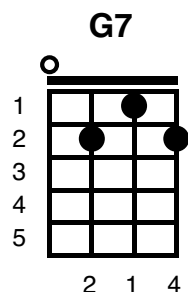
I'm back in baby's arms

How I missed those lovin' arms A A
A7 D Bm
I'm back where I belong
E7 A A
Back in baby's arms
E7 A A
Back in baby's arms
E7 A A ///
Back in baby's arms

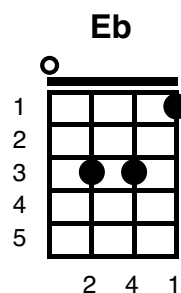
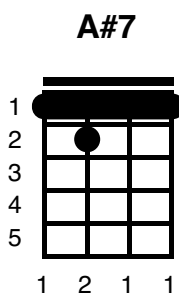
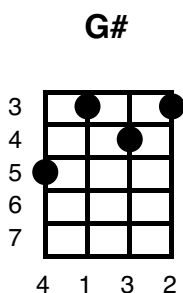
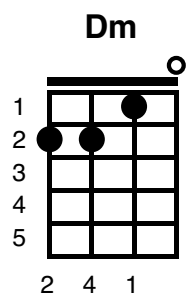
Blue Moon

Recorded by Ella Fitzgerald

Key of G



Count 12. 12
Most of this song is easy.
Just watch out for
the Bridge.
Cheater G#: play only
strings 1, 2 and 3 and
leave off 4th finger
Fm only at end of song



INTRO: C // Am // F // G7 // C // Am // F //

G7 // C // Am //

Blue moon

F // G7 // C // Am //

You saw me standing alone

F // G7 // C // Am //

Without a dream in my heart

F // G7 // C // Am // F //

Without a love of my own

G7 C Am
 Blue moon
 F G7 C Am
 You knew just what I was there for
 F G7 C Am
 You heard me saying a prayer for
 F G7 C F CC7
 Someone I really could care for

Bridge:

Dm G7
 And then there suddenly appeared
 C Am
 Before me
 Dm G7 C C
 The only one my arms will ever hold
 G#
 I heard somebody whisper
 A#7 Eb Eb
 "Please a-dore me"
 G7
 And when I looked
 Dm G7 G7
 The moon had turned to gold
 C Am
 Blue moon

F G7 C Am
Now I'm no longer alone

F G7 C Am
Without a dream in my heart

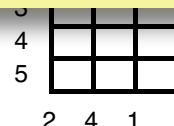
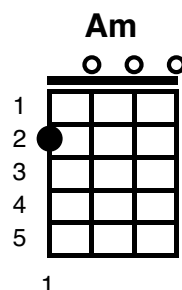
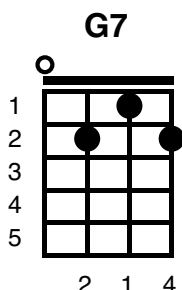
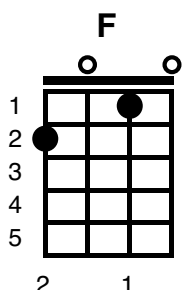
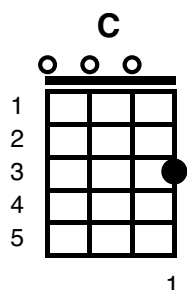
F G7 C // Fm // C /
Without a love of my own

Black Velvet Band

The Dubliners

Key of C

Count 1 2 3. 1 2 3



INTRO: Dm /// G7 /// C /// C /

Verse 1:

C
In a neat little town they called Belfast

F G7
Apprentice to trade I was bound

C Am
And many an hour's sweet happiness

Dm G7 C
I spent in that neat little town

'Til sad misfortune came o'er me

F G7
And caused me to stray from the land

C Am
Far away from me friends and relations

Dm G7 C //// TACET
To follow the black velvet band

Chorus:

C
Her eyes, they shone like the diamonds
F G7
You'd think she was Queen of the land
C Am
And her hair hung over her shoulder
Dm G7 C //// TACET
Tied up with a black velvet band

Verse 2:

C
So come all ye jolly young fellows
F G7
I'll have you take warning from me
C Am
Whenever you're out on the liquor me lads
Dm G7 C
Beware of the pretty colleens

They'll treat you to whiskey and porter
F G7
'Til you are not able to stand

C Am
And the very next thing that you know me lads
 Dm G7 C //// TACET
You'll end up in Van Dieman's land

Chorus:

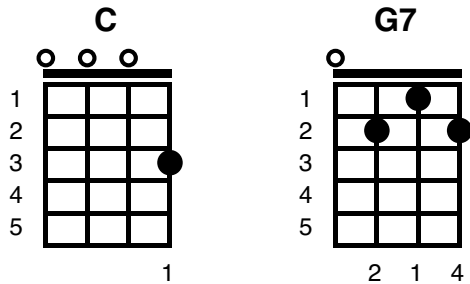
 C
Her eyes, they shone like the diamonds
 F G7
You'd think she was Queen of the land
 C Am
And her hair hung over her shoulder
 Dm G7 C //// TACET
Tied up with a black velvet band

 C
Her eyes, they shone like the diamonds
 F G7
You'd think she was Queen of the land
 C Am
And her hair hung over her shoulder
 Dm G7 C /// C /
Tied up with a black velvet band

Mursheen Durkin

Johnny McEvoy

Key of C



INTRO: C //// C ////

Count 1234. 1234

Verse 1:

C **G7**
In the days I went a courtin'
C
I was never tired resortin'
G7
To the alehouse and the playhouse
C
Or many a house beside
G7
I told me brother Seamus
C
I'd go off and go right famous
G7
And before I'd return again
C
I'd roam the world wide

Chorus:

So goodbye Muirsheen Durkin ^{G7}
I'm sick and tired of working ^C
No more I'll dig the praties ^{G7}
No longer I'll be poor ^C
For as sure as me name is Carney ^{G7}
I'll be off to Californie ^C
Where instead of diggin' praties ^{G7}
I'll be diggin' lumps of gold ^{C C}

Verse 2:

I've courted girls in Blarney ^{G7}
In Kanturk and Killarney ^C
In Passage and in Queenstown ^{G7}
That is the Cobh of Cork ^C

But goodbye to all this pleasure
For I'm going to take me leisure
And the next time you will hear from me
Will be a letter from New York

Chorus:

So goodbye Muirsheen Durkin
I'm sick and tired of working
No more I'll dig the praties
No longer I'll be poor
For as sure as me name is Carney
I'll be off to Californie
Where instead of diggin' praties
I'll be diggin' lumps of gold

Verse 3:

Goodbye to all the boys at home
I'm sailing far across the foam
To try to make me fortune in far America
For there's gold and money plenty
For the poor and the gentry
And when I come back again I never more will stray

Chorus:

So goodbye Muirsheen Durkin
I'm sick and tired of working
No more I'll dig the praties
No longer I'll be poor
For as sure as me name is Carney
I'll be off to Californie
Where instead of diggin' praties

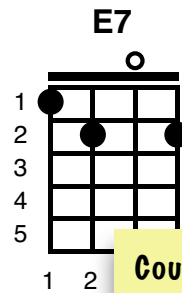
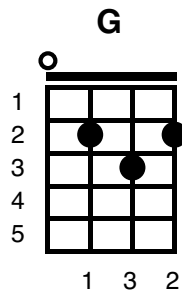
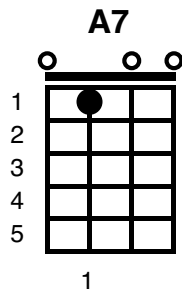
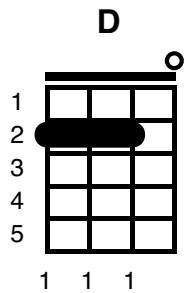
C / F / C /

I'll be diggin' lumps of gold

My Wild Irish Rose

Chauncey Olcott

Key of D



Count 1 2 3. 1 2 3

INTRO: D /// D ///

D A7 D D

My wild Irish Rose

G A7 D D

The sweetest flower that grows

G D

You may search everywhere

G D E7 A7 A7

But none can compare with my wild Irish Rose

D A7 D D

My wild Irish Rose

G A7 D D

The dearest flower that grows

G D G D

And some day for my sake, she may let me take

E7

A7

D

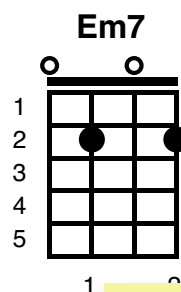
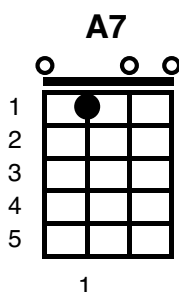
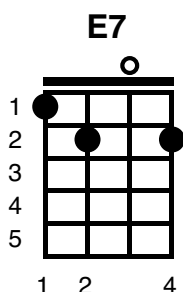
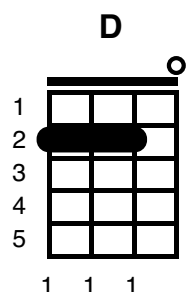
D /

The bloom from my wild Irish Rose

If You're Irish, Come Into the Parlor

by Ruby Murray

Key of D



Count 1234. 1234

INTRO: D / / / / D / / / /

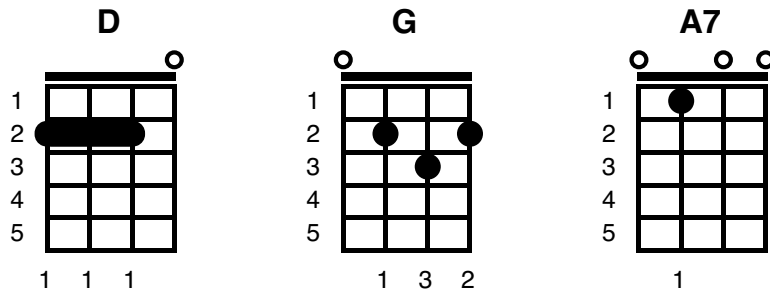
D E7
If you're Irish come into the parlor
A7 D
There's a welcome there for you
Em7 D
If your name is Timothy or Pat
A7 E7
So long as you come from Ireland
A7
There's a welcome on the mat
D E7
If you come from the Mountains of Mourne
A7 D
Or Killarney's lakes so blue
A7
We'll sing you a song and we'll make a fuss

D A7
Whoever you are, you are one of us
D A7 D
If you're Irish, this is the place for you

D E7
If you're Irish come into the parlor
A7 D
There's a welcome there for you
Em7 D
If your name is Timothy or Pat
A7 E7
So long as you come from Ireland
A7
There's a welcome on the mat
D E7
If you come from the Mountains of Mourne
A7 D
Or Killarney's lakes so blue
A7
We'll sing you a song and we'll make a fuss
D A7
Whoever you are, you are one of us
D A7 D ///
If you're Irish, this is the place for you

Mairi's Wedding

Key of D



Count 1 2 3 4. 1 2 3 4
last verse no ukes

INTRO: D //// D ////

Chorus:

D

Step we gaily on we go

G

A7

Heel for heel and toe for toe

D

Arm in arm and on we go

G

A7

All for Mairi's wedding

Verse 1:

D

Over hillways up and down

G

A7

myrtle green and bracken brown

D

Past the sheilings through the town

G

A7

all for the sake of Mairi

Chorus:

D

Step we gaily on we go

G

A7

Heel for heel and toe for toe

D

Arm in arm and on we go

G

A7

All for Mairi's wedding

Verse 2:

D

Cheeks as bright as rowans are

G

A7

brighter far than any star

D

Fairest of them all by far

G

A7

is our darlin' Mairie

Chorus:

D

Step we gaily on we go

G

A7

heel for heel and toe for toe

D

Arm in arm and on we go

G

A7

all for Mairi's wedding

Acappella with clapping only

D /

Step we gaily, on we go

Heel for heel and toe for toe

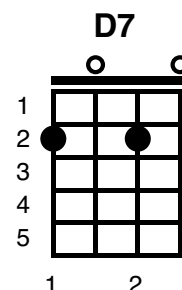
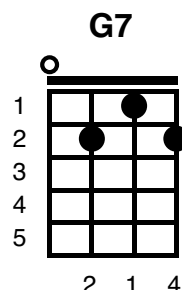
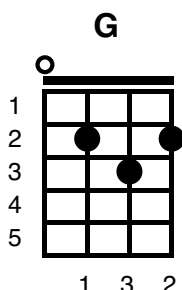
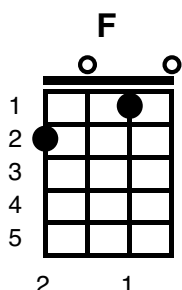
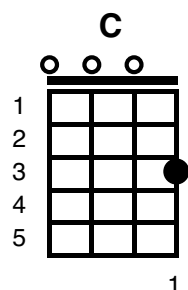
Arm in arm and on we go

All for Mairi's wedding!

Song For the Mira

Recorded by Anne Murray

Key of C



INTRO: C /// C ///

Count 123. 123
Start note sing g

Verse 1:

C F C
Out on the Mira on warm afternoons
G C F G7
Old men go fishing with black line and spoons
C F C
And if they catch nothing they never complain
C G7 C
I wish I was with them again

C F C
The boys in their boats call to girls on the shore
G C F G7
Teasing the ones that they dearly adore
C F C
And into the evening the courting begins

C G7 C
And I wish I was with them again

CHORUS:

F C
Can you imagine a piece of the universe
G C
More fit for princes and kings?
F C
I'll trade you ten of your cities
D7 G7
For Marion Bridge and the pleasure it brings

Verse 2:

C F C
Out on the Mira on soft summer nights
G C F G7
Bonfires blaze to the children's delight
C
They dance round the flames
F C
Singing songs with their friends
G7 C
And I wish I was with them again

CHORUS:

F C
Can you imagine a piece of the universe
G C
More fit for princes and kings?
F C
I'll trade you ten of your cities
D7 G7
For Marion Bridge and the pleasure it brings

Verse 3:

C F C
Now I'll conclude with the wish you go well
G C F G7
Sweet be your dreams and your happiness swell
C F C
I'll leave you here, for my journey begins
G7
I'm going to be with them
C G7
Going to be with them
C G7 C
I'm going to be with them again

CHORUS:

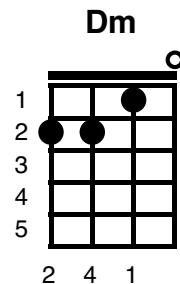
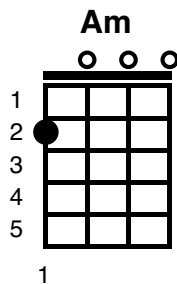
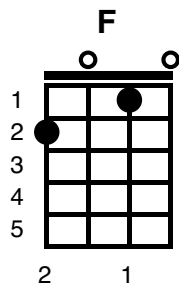
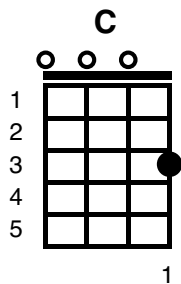
F C
Can you imagine a piece of the universe
G C
More fit for princes and kings?
F C
I'll trade you ten of your cities
D7 G7
For Marion Bridge and the pleasure it brings
C G7
I wish I was with them
C G7
Wish I was with them
C G7 C C /
I'm going to be with them again

Wild Mountain Thyme

Traditional

Key of C

Count 12. 12



INTRO : C //// C ////

Verse 1:

C // Dm // C ////

Oh the summer-time is coming

F //// C ////

And the trees are sweetly blooming

F //// Am ////

And the wild mountain thyme

F // Dm // F ////

Grows around the blooming heather

C // F // C

Will you go lassie go

Chorus:

F C

And we'll all go to-gether

F Am

To pluck wild mountain thyme

F Dm F
All a-round the blooming heather
C F C C
Will you go lassie go

Verse 2:

C Dm C
I will build my love a bower
F C
By yon crystal flowing fountain
F Am
And on it I will pile
F Dm F
All the flowers of the mountain
C F C
Will you go lassie go

Chorus:

F C
And we'll all go to-gether
F Am
To pluck wild mountain thyme
F Dm F
All a-round the blooming heather
C F C C
Will you go lassie go

Verse 3:

 C Dm C
If my true love she were gone
 F C
I would surely find a-nother
 F Am
Where wild mountain thyme
 F Dm F
grows a-round the blooming heather
 C F C C
Will you go lassie go

Chorus:

 F C
And we'll all go to-gether,
 F Am
To pluck wild mountain thyme,
 F Dm F
All a-round the blooming heather,
 C F C
Will you go lassie go

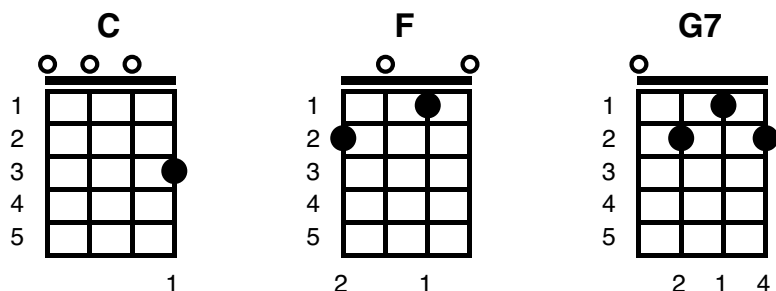
SLOWLY

 C // F // C /
Will you go lassie go

Wild Rover

Traditional

Key of C



INTRO: D /// D ///

Count 123 123

Verse 1:

C **F**
I've been a wild rover for many a year
C **G7** **C**
And I spent all me money on whiskey and beer
F
But now I'm returning with gold in great store
C **G7** **C**
And I never will play the wild rover no more

Chorus:

G7
And it's no, nay, never (4 stomps or claps)
C **F**
No, nay, never, no more,

Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

Verse 2:

I went to an ale house I used to fre-quent,
And I told the land-lady me money's all spent
I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay...
Sure a custom as yours I could have any day."

Chorus:

And it's no, nay, never (4 stomps or claps)
No, nay, never, no more,
Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

Verse 3:

I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright,
And the landlady's eyes opened wide with de-light
She said, "I have whiskey and wines of the best,

C G7 C
And the words that I spoke sure were only in jest

Chorus:

 G7
And it's no, nay, never (4 stomps or claps)
C F
No, nay, never, no more,
 C F G7 C
Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

Verse 4:

 F
I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done
 C G7 C
And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son
 F
And if they caress me as oft times be-fore
 C G7 C
Then I never will play the wild rover no more!

Chorus:

 G7
And it's no, nay, never (4 stomps or claps)
C F
No, nay, never, no more,
 C F G7
Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

Chorus:

G7

And it's no, nay, never (4 stomps or claps)

C

F

No, nay, never, no more,

C

F

G7

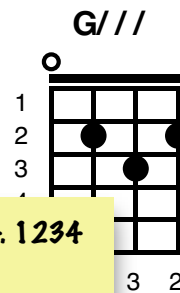
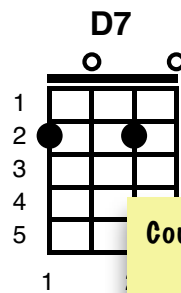
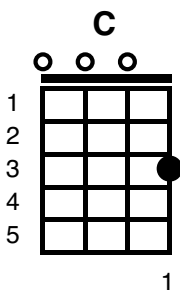
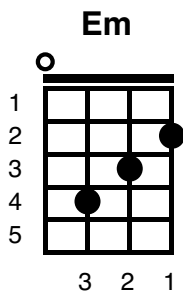
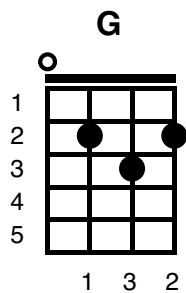
C ///

C /

Will I play the wild rover, No never, no more

Whiskey in the Jar

Key of G



Count 1234. 1234

INTRO: G//// G////

Verse 1:

G

Em

As I was going over the Kilgarry mountains

C

I met with Captain Farrell

G

And his money he was counting

G

I first produced my pistol

Em

And then produced my rapier

C

Saying Stand and deliver

G

For you are my bold deceiver

Chorus:

D7

Mush a ring da-dur-rum da

G

Whack fol the daddy oh

C

Whack fol the daddy oh

G

D7

G

There's whiskey in the jar

Verse 2:

G

I counted out his money

Em

And it was a pretty penny

C

So I put it in my pocket

G

And I took it to my Jenny

G

She sighed and she swore

Em

That she never would deceive me

C

But the devil take the women

G

For they never can be easy

Chorus:

D7

Mush a ring da-dur-rum da

G
Whack fol the daddy oh
C
Whack fol the daddy oh
G D7 G
There's whiskey in the jar

Verse 3:

G
I went in to my chamber
Em
For to take a slumber
C
I dreamt of gold and jewels
G
And sure it was no wonder
G
For Jenny drew my charges
Em
And then filled them up with water
C
And she sent for Captain Farrell
G
To be ready for the slaughter

Chorus:

D7
Mush a ring da-dur-rum da

G
Whack fol the daddy oh
C
Whack fol the daddy oh
G D7 G
There's whiskey in the jar

Verse 4:

G
Twas early in the morning
Em
Be-fore I rose to travel
C
The guards were all around me
G
And likewise Captain Farrell
G
I then produced my pistol
Em
For she stole away my rapier
C
But I couldn't shoot the water
G
So a prisoner I was taken

Chorus:

D7
Mush a ring da-dur-rum da

G

Whack fol the daddy oh!

C

Whack fol the daddy oh!

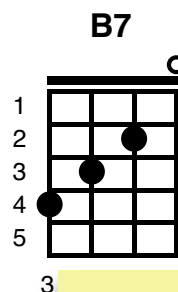
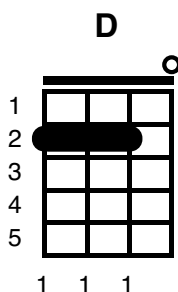
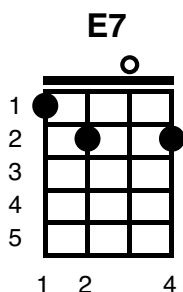
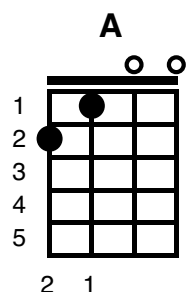
G D7 G/ / /

There's whiskey in the jar

WHEN IRISH EYES ARE SMILING

Chauncey Olcott, George Graff Jr. and Ernest Ball

Key of A



Count 1 2 3. 1 2 3

INTRO: A /// A ///

A E7 A

When Irish eyes are smiling

D A

Sure, 'tis like the morn in spring

D A

In the lilt of Irish laughter

B7 E7

You can hear the angels sing

A E7 A

When Irish hearts are happy

D A

All the world seems bright and gay

D A

And when Irish eyes are smiling

B7 E7 A

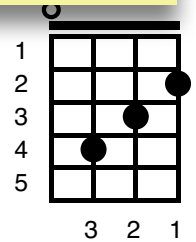
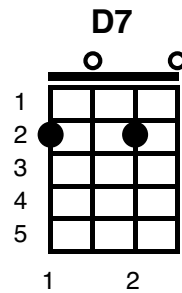
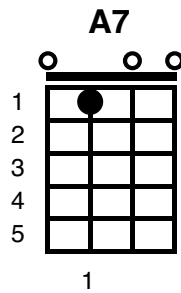
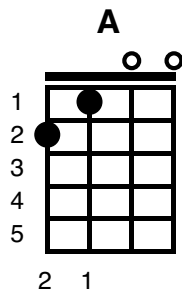
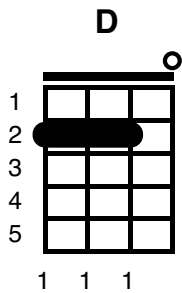
Sure, they steal your heart away

A E7 A
When Irish eyes are smiling
D A
Sure, 'tis like the morn in spring
D A
In the lilt of Irish laughter
B7 E7
You can hear the angels sing
A E7 A
When Irish hearts are happy
D A
All the world seems bright and gay
D A
And when Irish eyes are smiling
B7 E7 A /// A /
Sure, they steal your heart away

Galway Bay

Dr. Arthur Colahan

Count 1 2 3 4 1 2 3 4
Gossoon is a
serving boy



INTRO: D /// D ///

Verse 1:

D **A**
If you ever go across the sea to Ireland
A7 **D**
It may be at the closing of the day
D7 **Em**
You will sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh
A7 **D**
And watch the sun go down on Galway Bay

Verse 2:

A
Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream
A7 **D**
The women in the meadow making hay
D7 **Em**
And to sit beside the turf fire in a cabin

And watch the bare-foot gosoons as they play

Verse 3:

For the breezes blowing over the seas from Ireland
Are perfumed by the heather as it blows
And the women in the uplands diggin pratties
Speak a language ...that strangers do not know

Verse 4:

For the stranger came and tried to teach us their ways
They scorned us just for being who we are
But they might as well go chasing after moonbeams
Or light a penny candle from a star

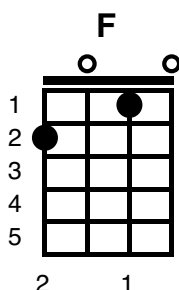
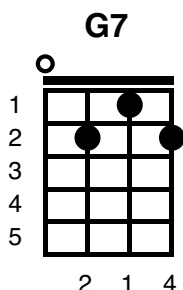
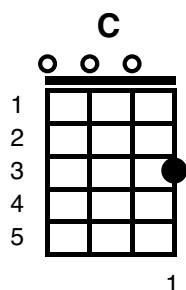
Verse 5:

And if there is going to be a life here after
And somehow I am sure there's going to be

I will ask my God to let me make my heaven
In that dear land across the Irish sea

I'll Tell Me Ma

Key of C



Count 1 2 3 4. 1 2 3 4
3 strokes
Ending

INTRO: C /// C ///

Chorus:

C

I'll tell me ma when I go home

G7

C

The boys won't leave the girls alone

They pulled my hair and they stole my comb

G7

C

Well that's all right 'til I go home

F

She is handsome, she is pretty

C

G7

She is the Belle of Belfast city

C

F / / /

Tacet

She is a courtin' one two three

C

G7

C

C

Please won't you tell me - who is she?

Verse 1:

Albert Mooney says he loves her

G7

C

All the boys are fightin' for her

They knock at the door and they ring at the bell

G7

C

Saying "Oh, my true love, are you well?"

F

Out she comes as white as snow

C

G7

Rings on her fingers and bells on her toes

C

F

Old Johnny Murray says she'll die

C

G7

C

If she doesn't get the fella with the roving eye

Chorus:

C

I'll tell me ma when I go home

G7

C

The boys won't leave the girls alone

They pulled my hair and they stole my comb

G7

C

Well that's all right 'til I go home

F
 She is handsome, she is pretty
C G7
 She is the Belle of Belfast city
C F / / / Tacet
 She is a courtin' one two three
C G7 C C
 Please won't you tell me - who is she?

Verse 2:

C
 Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
G7 C
 And the snow comes a'tumbling from the sky

 She's as nice as an apple pie
G7 C
 She'll get her own lad by and by
F
 When she gets a lad of her own
C G7
 She'll tell her ma when she gets home
C F
 Let them all come as they will
C G7 C
 For it's Albert Mooney she loves still

Chorus:

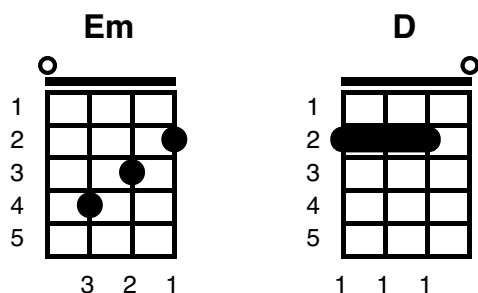
C
I'll tell me ma when I go home
G7 **C**
The boys won't leave the girls alone

They pulled my hair and they stole my comb
G7 **C**
Well that's all right 'til I go home
F
She is handsome, she is pretty
C **G7**
She is the Belle of Belfast city
C **F / / /** **Tacet then Tremolo**
She is a courtin' one two three
C **G7** **C / / /**
Please won't you tell me - who is she?

Donald, Where's Your Troosers

Andrew Stewart

Key of Em



optional intro, play
individual notes:
Em chord
1st string 2nd fret,
then open
1st string ...3rd fret, 2nd
fret, open

Count 1234 1234

INTRO: Em //// Em ////

Verse 1:

Em

I've just come down from the Isle of Skye

D

I'm no very big but I'm awful shy

Em

The lassies shout as I go by,

D

Em

Em

"Donald, where's your troosers?"

Chorus:

Em

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

D

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Em

All the lassies say, "Hello!

D

Em

Em

Donald, where's your troosers?"

Verse 2:

Em

A lassy took me to a ball

D

And it was slippery in the hall

Em

I was feared that I would fall

D

Em

Em

'Cause I had nae on ma troosers

Chorus:

Em

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

D

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Em

All the lassies say, "Hello!

D Em Em
Donald, where's your troosers?"

Verse 3:

Em
I went down to London town
D
To have a little fun in the underground
Em
The ladies turned their heads around, saying,
D Em Em
"Donald, where are your trousers?"

Chorus:

Em
Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low
D
Through the streets in my kilt I'll go
Em
All the lassies say, "Hello!
D Em Em
Donald, where's your troosers?"

Verse 4:

Em

To wear the kilt is my delight,

D

It is not wrong, I know it's right.

Em

The highlanders would get a fright

D

Em

Em

If they saw me in my troosers

Chorus:

Em

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

D

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Em

All the lassies say, "Hello!

D

Em

Em

Donald, where's your troosers?"

Verse 5:

Em

The lassies want me every one

D

Well, let them catch me if they can

Em

You canna put the breeks on a highland man

D

Em

Em

'An' I don't wear the troosers."

Chorus:

Em

Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low

D

Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Em

All the lassies say, "Hello!

D

Em

Donald, where's your troosers?

D

Em

Donald, where's your troosers?

D

Em //

Donald, where's your troosers?"