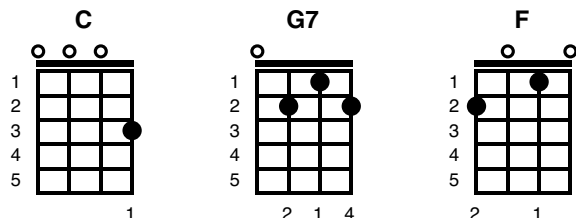


I'll Tell Me Ma

Angelo Kelly

Key of C



4/4 time Strum: d- dududu

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

CHORUS:

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

Verse 1:

C **C**
Albert Mooney says he loves her
G7 **C**
All the boys are fightin' for her
C **C**
They knock at the door and they ring at the bell
G7 **C**
Saying "Oh, my true love, are you well?"

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

Verse 2:

C **C**
 Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
G7 **C**
 And the snow comes a'tumbling from the sky
C **C**
 She's as nice as an apple pie
G7 **C**
 She'll get her own lad by and by
C **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 **C**
I'll tell me ma when I go home
G7 **C**
The boys won't leave the girls alone
C **C**
They pulled my hair and they stole my comb
G7 **C**
Well that's all right 'til I go home
C **F** **C** **G7**
She is handsome, she is pretty, she is the Belle of Belfast city
C **F** ↓ ↓ ↓ **Tacet**
She is a courtin' one- two- three
C // **G7 // C**
Please won't you tell me, who is she?

Outro:

C **F** ↓ ↓ ↓ **Tremolo**
She is a courtin' one- two- three

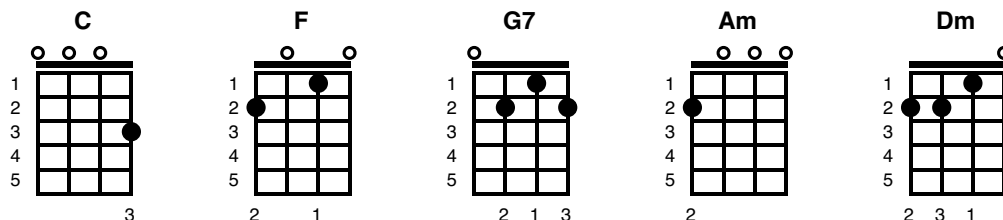
Last line is very quick!

C ↓ ↓ **G7** ↓ ↓ **C** ↓ ↓ ↓
Please won't you tell me - who is she?

Black Velvet Band

Key of C

Traditional



3/4 time Strum: d- dudu

INTRO: Dm /// G7 /// C /// C ↓ Tacet

Verse 1:

C **C** **C** **C**
In a neat little town they called Belfast
C **F** **G7** **G7**
Apprentice to trade I was bound
C **C** **Am** **Am**
And many an hour's sweet happiness
Dm **G7** **C** **C**
I spent in that neat little town
C **C** **C** **C**
'Til sad misfortune came o'er me
C **F** **G7** **G7**
And caused me to stray from the land
C **C** **Am** **Am**
Far away from me friends and rela- tions
Dm **G7** **C** **C** ↓ Tacet
To follow the black velvet band

CHORUS:

C **C** **C** **C**
Her eyes, they shone like the diamonds
C **F** **G7** **G7**
You'd think she was Queen of the land
C **C** **Am** **Am**
And her hair hung over her shoulder

Dm G7 C C
Tied up with a black velvet band

Verse 2:

C C C C
Well, I went out strolling one evenin'
C C G7 G7
Not meaning to go very far
C C Am Am
When I met with a ficklesome dam-sel
Dm G7 C C
She was plying her trade in the bar
C C C C
When a watch she took from a customer
C C G7 G7
And slipped it right into me hand
C C Am Am
And the law came and put me in pri- son
Dm G7 C C
Bad luck to her black velvet band

CHORUS:

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

Verse 3:

C C C C
The mornin' before judge and jury
C C G7 G7
For a trial I had to appear
C C Am Am
And the ju-dge, he says, "Me young fel- low
Dm G7 C C
The case against you is quite clear

C C C C
 And seven long years is your sentence
 C C G7 G7
 You're going to Van Daemons Land
 C C Am Am
 Far away from your friends and rela- tions
 Dm G7 C C
 To follow the black velvet band

CHORUS:

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

Verse 4:

C C C C
 So come all ye jolly young fellows
 C F G7 G7
 I'll have you take warning from me
 C C Am Am
 Whenever you're out on the liquor me lads
 Dm G7 C C
 Beware of the pretty colleens
 C C C C
 They'll treat you to whiskey and porter
 C F G7 G7
 'Til you are not able to stand
 C C Am Am
 And the very next thing that you know me lads
 Dm G7 C C ↓ Tacet
 You'll end up in Van Dieman's land

FINAL CHORUS:

C C C C
 Her eyes, they shone like the diamonds

C **F** **G7** **G7**
You'd think she was Queen of the land
C **C** **Am** **Am**
And her hair hung over her shoulder

Slowly

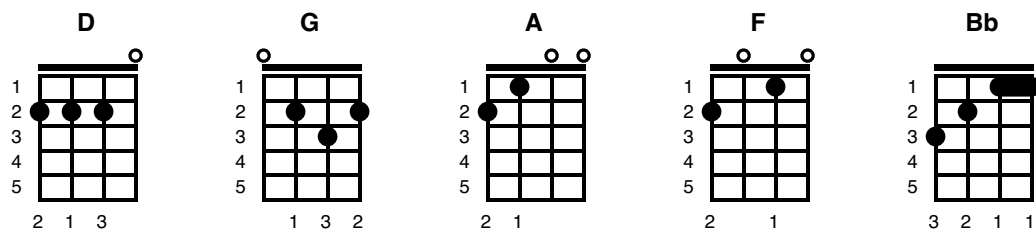
Dm ↓ ↓ ↓ **G7** ↓ ↓ ↓ **C** ↓ ↓ ↓
Tied up with a black velvet band

C ↓

Dreams

Key of D

Dolores O'Riordan and Noel Hogan (The Cranberries)



4/4 time Strum: dudu

INTRO: D //// G //// G //// A //// A //// D //// D ////

Verse 1:

D D G G A A D D

Oh, my life is changin' every day, in every possible way

D D G G A

And oh, my dreams, it's never quite as it seems

A D D

Never quite as it seems

D D G G A

I know I felt like this before, but now I'm feelin' it even more

A A D D

Because it came from you

D D G G A

Then I open up and see, the person fallin' here is me

A D D

A different way to be

Instrumental

F F Bb Bb F F Bb Bb D

Verse 2:

D G G A A D D

I want more, impossible to ignore, impossible to ignore

D D G G A

They'll come true, impossible not to do

A D D
 Impossible not to do
 D D G G A
 Now I tell you openly, you have my heart so don't hurt me
 A D D
 For what I couldn't find
 D D G G A
 Totally amazing mind, so understanding and so kind
 A D D
 You're everything to me

Verse 1 Variation:

D D G G A A D D
 Oh, my life is changin' every day, in every possible way
 D D G G A
 And oh, my dreams, it's never quite as it seems
 A D D
 'Cause you're a dream to me, dream to me

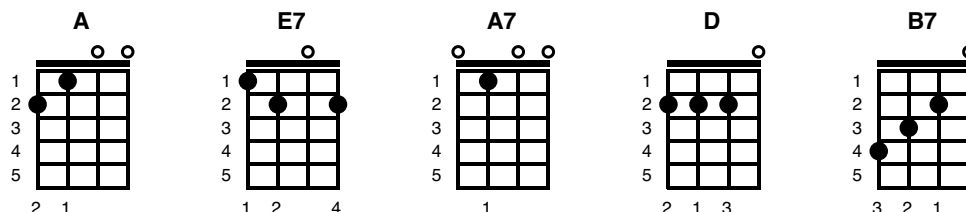
Outro:

D D G G A A D D ↓ ↓ ↓

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

Chauncey Olcott, George Graff Jr. and Ernest Ball

Key of A



3/4 time Strum: d- dudu

INTRO: A /// A ///

Verse 1:

A E7 A A7
When Irish eyes are smiling
D D A A
Sure, 'tis like the morn in spring
D D A A
In the lilt of Irish laughter
B7 B7 E7 E7
You can hear the angels sing

Verse 2:

A E7 A A7
When Irish hearts are happy
D D A A
All the world seems bright and gay
D D A A
And when Irish eyes are smiling
B7 E7 A E7
Sure, they steal your heart away

Verse 1 Reprise:

A E7 A A7
When Irish eyes are smiling
D D A A
Sure, 'tis like the morn in spring
D D A A
In the lilt of Irish laughter

B7 B7 E7 E7

You can hear the angels sing

Verse 2 Reprise:

A E7 A A

When Irish hearts are happy

D D A A

All the world seems bright and gay

D D A A

And when Irish eyes are smiling

B7 E7 A A

Sure, they steal your heart away

Slowly

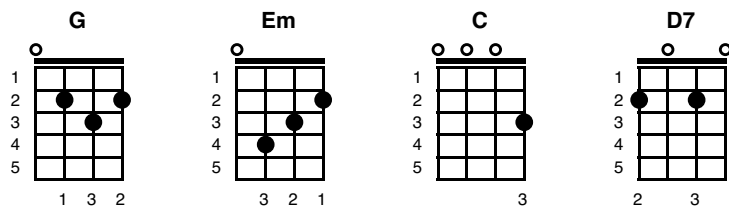
B7 E7 A ↓ ↓ ↓ A ↓

Sure, they steal your heart away

Whiskey in the Jar

Patrick Fleming

Key of G



4/4 time Strum: d- dududu

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

Verse 1:

G **G** **Em** **Em**
As I was going over the Kilgarry mountains
C **C** **G** **G**
I met with Captain Farrell and his money he was counting
G **G** **Em** **Em**
I first produced my pistol, and then produced my rapier
C **C** **G** **G**
Saying stand and deliver, for you are my bold deceiver

CHORUS:

D7 **D7**
Mush a ring da-dur-rum da
G **G**
Whack fol the daddy oh
C **G** **G //** **D7 //** **G** **G**
Whack fol the daddy oh, there's whiskey in the jar

Verse 2:

G **G** **Em** **Em**
I counted out his money and it was a pretty penny
C **C** **G** **G**
So I put it in my pocket and I took it to my Jenny
G **G** **Em** **Em**
She sighed and she swore that she never would deceive me
C **C** **G** **G**
But the devil take the women, for they never can be easy

CHORUS:

D7 **D7**
Mush a ring da-dur-rum da
G **G**
Whack fol the daddy oh
C **G** **G //** **D7 //** **G** **G**
Whack fol the daddy oh, there's whiskey in the jar

Verse 3:

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

CHORUS:

D7 **D7**
Mush a ring da-dur-rum da
G **G**
Whack fol the daddy oh
C **G** **G //** **D7 //** **G** **G**
Whack fol the daddy oh, there's whiskey in the jar

Verse 4:

G **G** **Em** **Em**
'Twas early in the morning, before I rose to travel
C **C** **G** **G**
The guards were all around me and likewise Captain Farrell
G **G** **Em** **Em**
I then produced my pistol, for she stole away my rapier
C **C** **G** **G**
But I couldn't shoot the water so a prisoner I was taken

FINAL CHORUS:

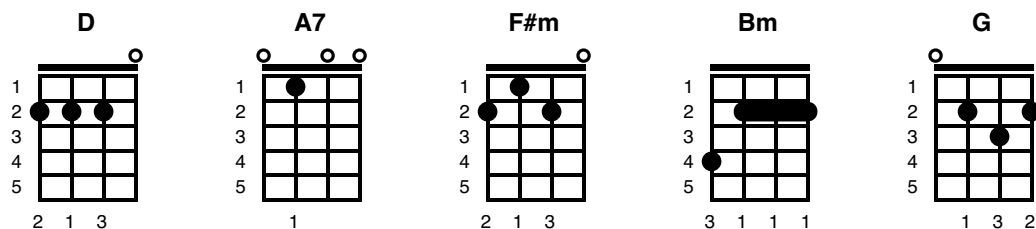
D7 **D7**
Mush a ring da-dur-rum da

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

The Gypsy Rover

Leo Maguire

Key of D



4/4 time Strum: du- du

INTRO: D // A7 // D ↓ ↓ ↓ Tacet

Verse 1:

D A7 D A7
The gypsy rover came over the hill
D A7 D A7
Down through the valley so shady
D A7 F#m Bm
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang
D G D G D A7
And he won the heart of a la- dy

CHORUS:

D A7 D A7
Ah-de-do, ah-de-do-da-day
D A7 D A7
Ah-de-do, ah-de-da-ay
D A7 F#m Bm
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang
D G D G D A7
And he won the heart of a la- dy

Verse 2:

D A7 D A7
She left her father's castle gate
D A7 D A7
She left her own fine lo-ver
D A7 F#m Bm
She left her servants and her estate

D G D G D A7
To follow the gypsy ro- ver

Verse 3:

D A7 D A7
Her father saddled up his fastest steed
D A7 D A7
And roamed the valleys all o-ver
D A7 F#m Bm
He sought his daughter at great speed
D G D G D A7
And the whistling gypsy ro- ver

CHORUS:

D A7 D A7
Ah-de-do, ah-de-do-da-day
D A7 D A7
Ah-de-do, ah-de-da-ay
D A7 F#m Bm
He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang
D G D G D A7
And he won the heart of a la- dy

Verse 4:

D A7 D A7
He came at last to a mansion fine
D A7 D A7
Down by the river Claydee
D A7 F#m Bm
And there was music and there was wine
D G D G D A7
For the gypsy and his la- dy

Verse 5:

D A7 D A7
"He is no gypsy, my father" said she
D A7 D A7
"But lord of these lands all o-ver
D A7 F#m Bm
And I shall stay 'til my dying day

D G D G D A7

With my whistling gypsy ro- ver

CHORUS:

D A7 D A7

Ah-de-do, ah-de-do-da-day

D A7 D A7

Ah-de-do, ah-de-da-ay

D A7 F#m Bm

He whistled and he sang 'til the green woods rang

D G D G D A7

And he won the heart of a la- dy

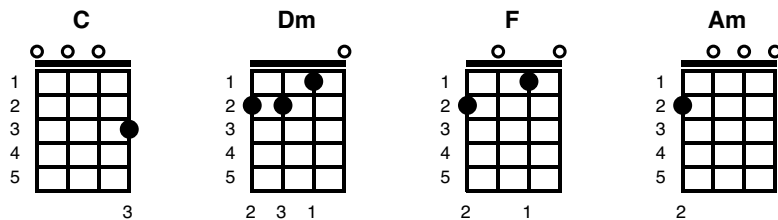
Outro:

D D A7 ↓ ↓ D ↓

Wild Mountain Thyme

Key of C

Traditional



4/4 time Strum: d- du

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

Verse 1:

C **Dm** **C** **C**
 Oh the summertime is coming
F **F** **C** **C**
 And the trees are sweetly blooming
F **F** **Am** **Am**
 And the wild mountain thyme
F **Dm** **F** **F**
 Grows around the blooming heather
C **F** **C** **C**
 Will you go, lassie, go

CHORUS:

F **F** **C** **C**
 And we'll all go together
F **F** **Am** **Am**
 To pluck wild mountain thyme
F **Dm** **F** **F**
 All around the blooming heather
C **F** **C** **C**
 Will you go, lassie, go

Verse 2:

C **Dm** **C** **C**
 I will build my love a bower
F **F** **C** **C**
 By yon crystal flowing fountain

F F Am Am
And on it I will pile
F Dm F F
All the flowers of the mountain
C F C C
Will you go, lassie, go

CHORUS:

F F C C
And we'll all go together
F F Am Am
To pluck wild mountain thyme
F Dm F F
All around the blooming heather
C F C C
Will you go, lassie, go

Verse 3:

C Dm C C
If my true love she were gone
F F C C
I would surely find another
F F Am Am
Where the wild mountain thyme
F Dm F F
Grows around the blooming heather
C F C C
Will you go, lassie, go

CHORUS:

F F C C
And we'll all go together
F F Am Am
To pluck wild mountain thyme
F Dm F F
All around the blooming heather
C F C C
Will you go, lassie, go

Outro:

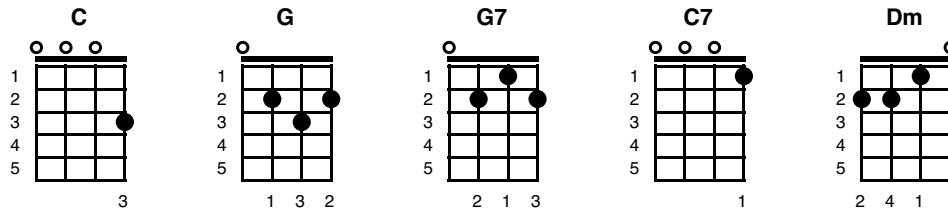
Slowly

Will you go lassie go

Galway Bay

Arthur Colahan

Key of C



4/4 time Strum: dd

INTRO: C // C //

Verse 1:

C **C** **G** **G**
If you ever go across the sea to Ireland
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
It may be at the closing of the day
C **C7** **Dm** **Dm**
You will sit and watch the moon rise over Claddagh
Dm **G7** **C** **C**
And watch the sun go down on Galway Bay

Verse 2:

C **C** **G** **G**
Just to hear again the ripple of the trout stream
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
The women in the meadow making hay
C **C7** **Dm** **Dm**
And to sit beside the turf fire in a cabin
Dm **G7** **C** **C**
And watch the bare-foot gossons as they play

Verse 3:

C **C** **G** **G**
For the breezes blowing over the seas from Ireland
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
Are perfumed by the heather as it blows
C **C7** **Dm** **Dm**
And the women in the uplands diggin pratties

Dm **G7** **C** **C**
Speak a language that strangers do not know

Verse 4:

C **C** **G** **G**
For the stranger came and tried to teach us their ways
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
They scorned us just for being who we are
C **C7** **Dm** **Dm**
But they might as well go chasing after moonbeams
Dm **G7** **C** **C**
Or light a penny candle from a star

Verse 5:

C **C** **G** **G**
And if there is going to be a life here after
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
And somehow I am sure there's going to be
C **C7** **Dm** **Dm**
I will ask my God to let me make my heaven
Dm **G7** **C** **C**
In that dear land across the Irish sea

Verse 6:

C **C** **G** **G**
See her drinkin' sixteen pints at Pat O'Murphy's
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
The barman says I think it's time to go
C **C7** **Dm** **Dm**
And she doesn't try to speak to him in Gaelic
Dm **G7** **C** **C**
In a language that the clergy do not know

Verse 7:

C **C** **G** **G**
On her back she has tatooed a map of Ireland
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
And when she takes her bath on Saturday
C **C7** **Dm** **Dm**
She rubs the Sunlight soap around by Claddagh

Slowly

Dm ↓ ↓

G7 ↓ ↓

C Tremolo

Just to watch the suds flow down by Galway Bay!

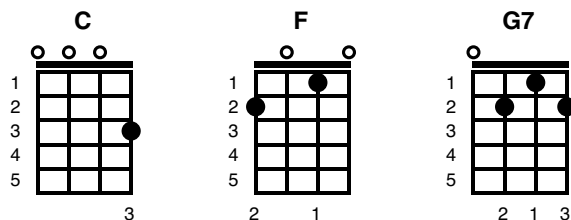
C7

Ignore these chords:

Wild Rover

Traditional

Key of C



3/4 time Strum: d- dudu

INTRO: C /// C ///

Verse 1:

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

CHORUS:

G7 G7 G7 tap tap tap tap
And it's no, nay, never
C // C F F
No, nay, never, no more
C C F F
Will I play the wild rover
G7 G7 C C
No never, no more

Verse 2:

C C C F F
I went to an ale house I used to frequent
C G7 G7 C C
And I told the landlady me money's all spent

C **C** **C** **F** **F**
 I asked her for credit, she answered me nay
 C **G7** **G7** **C**
 Sure a custom as yours I could have any day

CHORUS:

G7 G7 G7 **tap tap tap tap**
 And it's no, nay, never
C // **C** **F** **F**
 No, nay, never, no more
 C **C** **F** **F**
 Will I play the wild rover
 G7 **G7** **C** **C**
 No never, no more

Verse 3:

C **C** **C** **F** **F**
 I took from my pocket ten sovereigns bright
 C **G7** **G7** **C** **C**
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight
 C **C** **C** **F** **F**
 She said, "I have whiskey and wines of the best
 C **G7** **G7** **C**
 And the words that I spoke sure were only in jest

CHORUS:

G7 G7 G7 **tap tap tap tap**
 And it's no, nay, never
C // **C** **F** **F**
 No, nay, never, no more
 C **C** **F** **F**
 Will I play the wild rover
 G7 **G7** **C** **C**
 No never, no more

Verse 4:

C **C** **C** **F** **F**
 I'll go home to me parents, confess what I've done
 C **G7** **G7** **C** **C**
 And I'll ask them to pardon their prodigal son

C **C** **C** **F** **F**
 And if they caress me as oft times before
C **G7** **G7** **C**
 Then I never will play the wild rover no more!

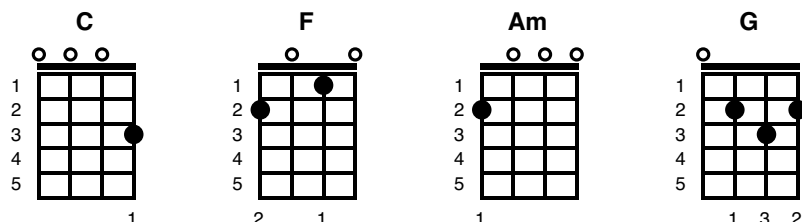
FINAL CHORUS:

G7 G7 G7 **tap tap tap tap**
 And it's no, nay, never
C // **C** **F** **F**
 No, nay, never, no more
C **C** **F** **F**
 Will I play the wild rover
G7 **G7** **C** **C** ↓
 No never, no more

Galway Girl

Steve Earle

Key of C



4/4 time Strum: d- du

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

Verse 1:

Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a day-i-ay-i-ay
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk
On a fine soft day-i-ay

CHORUS I:

And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

Instrumental

And I ask you, friend
What's a fella to do

Am G F C
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

C C C

Verse 2:

C C C C
We were halfway there when the rain came down

C C F F
Of a day-i-ay-i-ay

Am G F C
She asked me up to her flat downtown

C G C
On a fine soft day-i-ay-i-ay

CHORUS II:

F C C C F C C C
And I ask you, friend, tell me what would you do

Am G F C C
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

C F C C C F C C C
So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl

Am G F C C C
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

Instrumental

F C C C
And I ask you, friend

F C C C C
What's a fella to do

Am G F C C
Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

C C

Verse 3:

C C C C
When I woke up I was all alone

C C F F
Of a day-i-ay-i-ay

Am G F C C
 With a broken heart and a ticket home
 C F C C C
 And I ask you now
 F C C C C
 Tell me what would you do
 Am G F C C
 If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
 C F C C
 'Cause I've traveled around
 C F C C C
 Been all over this world
 C Am G F C
 Boys, I ain't never seen nothin' like a Galway girl
 C C

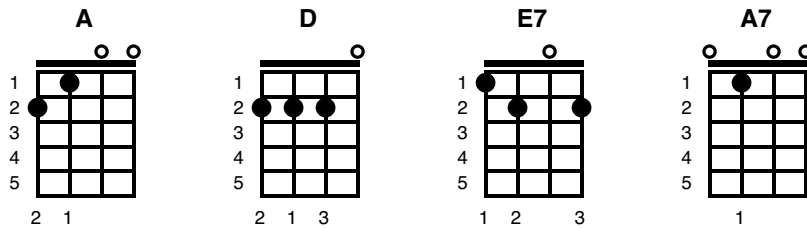
Outro:

F C C C
 And I ask you, friend,
 F C C C C
 What's a fella to do
 Am G F C C C ↓ ↓ ↓
 Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue

Ignore these chords: **Am G**

Tommy Makem

Key of A



4/4 time Strum: d- dududu

INTRO: E7 //// E7 //// A //// A ↓ Tacet

Verse 1:

I've walked the hills when rain was falling
 Rested by a wide oak tree
 Heard a lark sing high at evening
 Caught a moonbeam on the sea

Verse 2:

By foreign shores my feet have wandered
 Heard a stranger call me friend
 Every time my mind was troubled
 Found a smile around the bend

CHORUS:

A A D D
 Softly blow ye winds of mornin'
E7 E7 A A
 Sing ye winds your mournful sound
A7 A7 D D
 Blow ye from the earth's four corners

E7 E7 A A
Guide this trav-eler where he's bound

Verse 3:

A A D D
I've helped a ploughman tend his horses
E7 E7 A A
Heard a rip-pling river sing
A7 A7 D D
Talked to stars when night was falling
E7 E7 A A
Seen a prim-rose welcome spring

Verse 4:

A A D D
There's a ship stands in the harbour
E7 E7 A A
All prepared to cross the foam
A7 A7 D D
Far off hills were fair and friendly
E7 E7 A A
Still there's fair-er hills at home

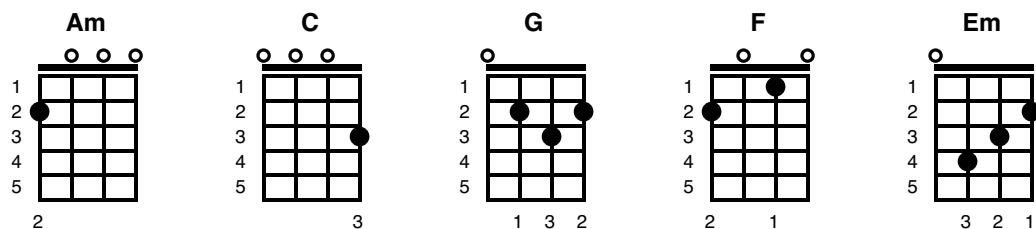
FINAL CHORUS:

A A D D
Softly blow ye winds of mornin'
E7 E7 A A
Sing ye winds your mournful sound
A7 A7 D
Blow ye from the earth's four corners
E7 E7 A ↓ A ↓ ↓ ↓
Guide this trave-ler where he's bound

Star of the County Down

Key of Am

Traditional Melody, Words by Cathal MacGarvey



4/4 time Strum: d- du

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

Verse 1:

Am Am C G
 Near Banbridge Town in the County Down
 Am F Em Em
 One morning last July
 Am Am C G
 Down a boreen green came a sweet colleen
 Am F AmAm
 And she smiled as she passed me by

 C C G G
 She looked so sweet from her two bare feet
 Am F Em Em
 To the sheen of her nut brown hair
 Am Am C G
 Such a winsome elf, I'm ashamed of meself
 Am F Am Am
 For to see I was staring there

CHORUS:

C C G G
 From Bantry Bay up to Derry's Quay
 Am F Em Em
 And from Galway to Dublin Town
 Am Am C G
 No maid I've seen like the fair colleen

Am F Am Am
That I met in the County Down

Verse 2:

Am Am C G
As she onward sped, sure I scratched me head

Am F Em Em
And I looked with a feelin' rare

Am Am C G
And I says, says I, to a passer-by

Am F Am Am
"Whose the maid with the nut brown hair"?

C C G G
Well, he looked at me, and he said to me

Am F Em Em
"That's the gem of Ireland's crown

Am Am C G
Young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann

Am F Am Am
She's the star of the County Down"

CHORUS:

C C G G
From Bantry Bay up to Derry's Quay

Am F Em Em
And from Galway to Dublin Town

Am Am C G
No maid I've seen like the fair colleen

Am F Am Am
That I met in the County Down

Verse 3:

Am Am C G
She'd soft brown eyes with a look so shy

Am F Em Em
And a smile like a rose in June

Am Am C G
And she sang so sweet what a lovely treat

Am F Am Am
As she lilted an Irish tune

C C G G
 At the Lammas dance I was in a trance
Am F Em Em
 As she whirled with the lads of the town
Am Am C G
 And it broke me heart just to be apart
Am F Am Am
 From the star of the County Down

CHORUS:

C C G G
 From Bantry Bay up to Derry's Quay
Am F Em Em
 And from Galway to Dublin Town
Am Am C G
 No maid I've seen like the fair colleen
Am F Am Am
 That I met in the County Down

Verse 4:

Am Am C G
 At the Harvest Fair she'll be surely there
Am F Em Em
 So I'll dress in me Sunday clothes
Am Am C G
 With me shoes shone bright and me hat cocked right
Am F Am Am
 For a smile from my nut brown rose

C C G G
 No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke
Am F Em Em
 'Til me plough is a rust-coloured brown
Am Am C G
 And a smiling bride, by me own fireside
Am F Am Am
 Sits the star of the County Down

CHORUS:

C C G G
 From Bantry Bay up to Derry's Quay
Am F Em Em
 And from Galway to Dublin Town
Am Am C G
 No maid I've seen like the fair colleen
Am F Am Am
 That I met in the County Down

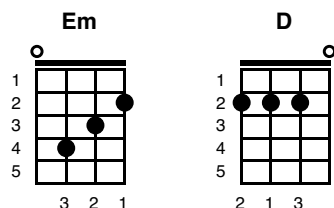
Instrumental Outro:

C C G G
 From Bantry Bay up to Derry's Quay
Am F Em Em
 And from Galway to Dublin Town
Am Am C G
 No maid I've seen like the fair colleen
Am F Am ↓ ↓ ↓
 That I met in the County Down

Donald, Where's Your Troosers

Key of Em

Andrew Stewart



4/4 time Strum: d- dududu

FOR A FUN INTRODUCTION TO THIS SONG, have your fingers on the Em chord and play these individual notes, which form the melody of the last line of each verse.

1st string 2nd fret

1st string open

2nd string 3rd fret

2nd string 2nd fret

3rd string 4th fret, then go right into the Em INTRO.

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

Verse 1:

Em **Em**
I've just come down from the Isle of Skye
D **D**
I'm no very big but I'm awful shy
Em **Em**
The lassies shout as I go by,
D **Em**
"Donald, where's your troosers?"

CHORUS:

Em **Em**
Let the wind blow high and the wind blow low
D **D**
Through the streets in my kilt I'll go

Em **Em**
All the lassies say, "Hello!"
D **Em**
Donald, where's your troosers?"

Verse 2:

Em **Em**
A lassie took me to a ball
D **D**
And it was slippery in the hall
Em **Em**
I was feared that I would fall
D **Em**
'Cause I had nae on ma troosers

CHORUS:

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

Verse 3:

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

CHORUS:

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

Verse 4:

Em **Em**
To wear the kilt is my delight
D **D**
It is not wrong, I know it's right.
Em **Em**
The highlanders would get a fright
D **Em**
If they saw me in my troosers

CHORUS:

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

Verse 5:

Em **Em**
The lassies want me every one
D **D**
Well, let them catch me if they can

Em **Em**
You canna put the breeks on a highland man
D **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 **Em**
All the lassies say, "Hello!
D **Em**
Donald, where's your troosers?"

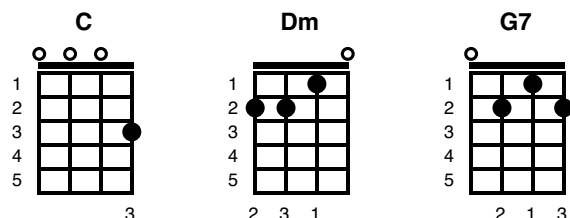
Outro:

D **Em**
Donald, where's your troosers?
D **Em** ↓ ↓ **Tremolo**
Donald, where's your troosers?"

The Unicorn

Shel Silverstein

Key of C



4/4 time Strum: d- du

INTRO: C // C // G7 // C ↓ Tacet

Verse 1:

C **C** **Dm** **Dm**
A long time ago when the earth was green
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
There was more kinds of animals than you'd ever seen
C **C** **Dm** **Dm**
They'd run around free when the earth was being born
C **C** **G7 C**
But the loveliest of all was the uni-corn

CHORUS:

C **C** **Dm** **Dm**
There was green alligators and long-necked geese
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees
C **C** **Dm** **Dm**
Some cats and rats and elephants but sure as you're born
C **C** **G7 C**
The loveliest of all was the uni-corn
C **C** **G7 ↓ ↓ C ↓ Tacet**
The loveliest of all was the uni- corn

Verse 2:

C **C** **Dm** **Dm**
Now God seen some sinnin' and it gave Him a pain

G7 C G7 C
 And He says, "Stand back, I'm going to make it rain!"
 C C Dm Dm
 "Hey, Brother Noah, I'll tell you what to do
 C G7 C ↓ Tacet
 Build me a floating zoo," And take some of them

CHORUS 1:

C C Dm Dm
 There was green alligators and long-necked geese
 G7 G7 C C
 Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees
 C C Dm Dm
 Some cats and rats and elephants but sure as you're born
 C C G7 C
 The loveliest of all was the uni-corn
 C C G7 ↓ ↓ C ↓ Tacet
 The loveliest of all was the uni- corn

Verse 3:

C C Dm Dm
 Old Noah was there to answer the call
 G7 G7 C C
 He finished up making the ark as the rain started fallin'
 C C Dm Dm
 He marched in the animals two by two
 C G7 C ↓ Tacet
 And he called out as they went through

CHORUS 2:

C C Dm Dm
 "Hey Lord, I got your green alligators and long-necked geese
 G7 G7 C C
 Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees
 C C Dm Dm
 Some cats and rats and elephants but Lord, I'm so forlorn
 C C G7 C
 I just can't see no uni-corn."

C **C** **G7 ↓ ↓ C ↓ Tacet**
The loveliest of all was the uni- corn

Verse 4:

C **C** **Dm** **Dm**
Then Noah looked out through the driving rain
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
Them unicorns were hiding, playing silly games
C **C** **Dm** **Dm**
Kicking and splashing while the rain was pourin'
C **C** **G7 C ↓ Tacet**
Oh, them silly uni-corns

CHORUS 3:

C **C** **Dm** **Dm**
There was green alligators and long-necked geese
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees
C **C** **Dm** **Dm**
Noah cried, "Close the door 'cause the rain is pourin'
C **C** **G7 C**
And we just can't wait for no uni-corn!"

Verse 5:

C **C** **Dm** **Dm**
The ark started moving, it drifted with the tides
G7 **G7** **C** **C**
Them unicorns looked up from the rocks and they cried
C **C** **Dm** **Dm ↓ Tacet**
And the waters came down and sort of floated them away

Spoken

G7 ↓ Tacet **C ↓ Tacet**
And that's why ya never seen a unicorn... to this very day

CHORUS 4:

You'll see green alligators and long-necked geese
 Some humpty backed camels and some chimpanzees
 Some cats and rats and elephants, but sure as you're born
 You're never gonna see no uni-corn!

Outro:

C C G7 ↓ ↓ C ↓