1. Beer beer beer
2. Biplane Evermore
3. Black Velvet Band
4. Botany Bay
5. Brennan on the Moor
6. Citadel Hill
7. Cockles and Mussels (Molly Malone)
8. Donald, Where’s Your Trousers?
9. Down by the Sally Gardens
10. Farewell to Nova Scotia
11. Forty Shades of Green [C]
12. Gypsy Rover
13. I’se the b’y
14. Johnny Come Lately
15. Kelligrew’s Soiree
16. Lily the Pink
17. Loch Lomond
18. Maids When You’re Young [D]
19. Mairi’s Wedding
20. My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean
21. Sweet Forget Me Not
22. Tell Me Ma
23. The Galway Girl
24. The Orange and the Green
25. The Rattlin Bog
26. The Unicorn Song
27. Welcome Poor Paddy Home
28. When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
29. Whisky in the Jar
30. Wild Rover [C] and [G]
BEER, BEER, BEER

Intro: [G]

Beer, beer, beer, [D] tiddley [G] beer, beer, beer…
When all there was to drink was [C] nothin' but cups of [D] tea,
A- [G] long came a man by the [C] name of Charlie [G] Mopps,
And he invented the wonderful drink, and he [D] made it out of [G] hops.

Chorus:
Hey! He [G] must have been an admiral, a [D] sultan or a [G] king,
And to his praises [C] we shall always [D] sing;
[G] Look at what he's done for us, he's [C] filled us up with [G] cheer,
Lord, bless Charlie Mopps, the [D] man who invented

The [G] Purest Bar, the Country's Pub, the [D] Hole-In-The-Wall as [G] well,
One thing you can be sure of, it's [C] Charlie's beer they [D] sell;
So [G] all you lads and lasses, at [C] eleven o'clock you [G] stop,
For five short seconds, [D] remember Charlie [G] (– 1 DOWN, STOP) Mopps!

One... two... three... four... five… [D] Chorus...

A [G] bushel of malt, a barrel of hops, [D] stir it around with a [G] stick,
The type of lubrication to [C] make your engine [D] tick;
[G] Forty pints of wallop a day will [C] keep away the [G] quacks,
It's only eight pence halpenny a pint, and [D] one and six in[G] (– 1 DOWN, STOP) tax.

One... two... three... four... five… [D] Chorus...

[D] Tiddley [G] beer, beer, beer...

the [D] Lord bless Charlie [G] Mopps!
Biplane Evermore  (Irish Rovers)  

Intro:  [C]  [Am]  [C]  [Am]  

[C] A lonely little  [Am] biplane lived whose  [Dm] name was Ever  [G] more  
[C] His working  [F] days were  [C] over  [F] no more would he  [C] sail  
[F] Upon his wings a [C] bove the clouds fl[G] ying the royal  [C] mail  

Chorus:  
[C] Bye bye biplane  [F] once upon a  [C] sky plane  
[C]  [Am]  [C]  [Am]  

[C] All the  [F] mighty  [C] jet planes would  [F] look down their  [C] nose  
[C] They'd laugh and say  [Am] oh I'm so glad that  [Dm] I'm not one of  [G] those  
[C] And Ever  [F] more would  [C] shake away the  [F] teardrops from his  [C] wings  
[F] And dream of days when  [C] he again could  [G] do heroic  [C] things  

Chorus ...  
[C] Then one  [F] day the  [C] fog and rain had  [F] closed the airport  [C] down  
[C] And all the mighty  [Am] jet planes were  [Dm] helpless on the  [G] ground  
[F] 'Twould be too late, they  [C] could not wait,  [G] someone must fly  [C] tonight  

[C] Ah they rolled the little  [Am] biplane out to  [C] runway number  [Am] five  
And  [C] though he looked so  [Am] small and weak he  [Dm] knew he could sur[G] vive  
[C] And as he  [F] rose in  [C] to the storm the  [F] big jets hung their  [C] wings  
And they  [F] hoped someday like  [C] Evermore to  [G] do heroic  [C] things  

Chorus ...  
[C] And so my  [F] baby  [C] bundle I have  [F] spun a tale for  [C] you  
[C] You must learn there's  [Am] nothing in this  [Dm] world that you can't  [G] do  
[C] Do not  [F] be dis[C] couraged by  [F] circumstance or  [C] size  
[F] Remember Ever  [C] more and set your  [G] sights upon the  [C] skies  

Chorus ... x2  Goodnight Wilbur, Goodily night, Orville.
In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast apprenticed to trade I was [D] bound
Till [G] bad misfortune came over me and caused me to stray from the [D] land
Far a-[G]way from me friends and re-[Em]lations me [C] followed the [D] Black Velvet [G] Band

CHORUS: (Repeat After Every Verse)

Her [G] eyes they shown like the diamonds
You'd think she was queen of the [D] land
And her [G] hair hung over her [Em] shoulder
Tied [C] up with a [D] Black Velvet [G] Band

Well [G] I went out strolling one evening not meaning to go very [D] far
When I [G] met with a fickle-some [Em] damsel she was [C] plying her [D] trade in a [G] bar
When a [G] watch she took from a customer and slipped it right into me [D] hand
And the [G] law it came and ar-[Em]rested me bad [C] luck to your [D] Black Velvet [G] Band

This [G] mornin' before judge and jury a trial I had to ap-[D]pear
And the [G] judge he says "me young [Em] fellow" the [C] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear
And [G] seven long years is your sentence you're going to Van Daemons [D] Land
Far a-[G]way from me friends and re-[Em]lations and [C] follow the [D] Black Velvet [G] Band
So [G] come all ye jolly young fellows
I'll have you take warnin' from [D] me
When-[G]ever you're into the [Em] liquor me lads
be-[C]ware of the [D] pretty col-[G]leen
For they'll [G] fill you with whiskey and porter
till you are not able to [D] stand
And the [G] very next thing that you [Em] know me lads
you've [C] landed in [D] Van Daemon's [G] Land

**CHORUS:** *(one last time)*
Her [G] eyes they shown like the diamonds
You'd think she was queen of the [D] land
And her [G] hair hung over her [Em] shoulder
Tied [C] up with a [D] Black Velvet [G] Band
Botany Bay  (Briskly 3/4)

Fare- [C] well to old [G7] England for [C] ever
Fare- [C] well to my [F] rum culls as [G7] well
Fare-[C] well to the [F] well known Old [C] Bailee
Where I [C] used for to [G7] cut such a [C] swell

CHORUS:  (repeat after every verse)
And we're [C] bound for [G7] Botany [C] Bay

There's the [C] captain as [G7] is our Com-[C] mander
There's the [C] bo'sun and [F] all the ship's [G7] crew
There's the [C] first and [F] second class passen-[C] gers
Knows [C] what we poor [G7] convicts go [C] through
'taint [C] leavin' old [G7] England we [C] cares about
'taint [C] cos we mis-[F] pels what we [G7] knows
But be-[C] cos all we [F] light-fingered [C] gentry
Hops a-[C] round with a [G7] log on our [C] toes

For [C] seven long [G7] years I'll be [C] staying here
For [C] seven long [F] years and a [G7] day
For [C] meeting a [F] cove in an [C] area
And [C] taking his [G7] ticker a-[C] way

Oh, had [C] I the [G7] wings of a [C] turtle - dove
I'd [C] soar on my [F] pinions so [G7] high
Slap [C] bang to tha [F] arms of my [C] Polly Love
And [C] in her sweet [G7] presence I'd [C] die

Take [C] warning from [F] what I've to [G7] say
Mind [C] all is your [F] own as you [C] touchesses
Or you'll [C] find us in [G7] Botany [C] Bay
Brennan on the Moor

(Clancy Brothers)

Intro: [F] [C] [G7] [C] (LL - Chorus)

Hey it’s [C] of a brave young highway man the [G7] story we will [C] tell, His [C] name was Willie Brennan and in [F] Ireland he did [C] dwell; 'Twas [Am] on the Kilworth Mountains he commenced his wild [C] career, And [F] many a wealthy noble man before him shook with [Em] fear.

Chorus:
And it's young [C] Brennan on the moor, [Em] Brennan on the moor; Bold, [F] brave and un-[C]daunted was young


Chorus...

Now [C] Brennan’s wife had gone to town pro-[G7] visions for to [C] buy, And [C] when she saw her Willie she commenced to weep and [C] cry; She said '[Am] hand to me that tenpenny' and as [F] soon as Willie [C] spoke, She [F] handed him a blunderbuss from [C] underneath her [Em] cloak.

Chorus...

Now [C] with this loaded blunderbuss, the [G7] truth I will [C] unfold, He [C] made the mayor to tremble and he [F] robbed him of his [C] gold; One [Am] hundred pounds was offered for his [F] apprehension [C] there, So [F] he with horse and saddle to the [C] mountains did re-[Em] pair.

Chorus...


Chorus... ... [F] [C] [G7] [C]
CITADEL HILL

One [G] day in December I'll [D] never forget,
A charming young creature I [Am7] happily [D] met;
Her [G] eyes shone like diamonds, she was [C] dressed up to [G] kill,

CHORUS (repeat after every verse)

Sing [G] fall-de-dol doodle-dum,
[C] Fall-de-dol doodle-dum,
[G] Fall-de-dol [C] doodle-dum,
[D] Lidy-I-[G]die.

I [G] says, "My fair creature, you [D] will me ex-[G]cuse!"
I offered my arm and she [Am7] did not re-[D] fuse;
Her [G] arm locked in mine made me [C] feel love's sweet [G] thrill,

The [G] very next day to the [D] church we did [G] go,
The people all whispered, as [Am7] well you must [D] know;
Said the [G] priest, "Will you marry?" Says [C] I, "That we [G] will!"
So we [C] kissed and were [G] hitched upon [D] Citadel [G] Hill.

So [G] now we are married and of [D] children have [G] three,
But me and the missus can [Am7] never a-[D] gree;
The [G] first she called Bridget, the [C] second one [G] Bill,

Now come [G] all you young fellows, take [D] warning by [G] me,
If ever in need of a [Am7] wife you may [D] be;
I'll [G] tell you the place where [C] you'll get your [G] fill,
Cockles and Mussels - Molly Malone

Intro: play chorus chords, ukes only

In \[D\] Dublin's fair \[Bm\] city,
where \[Em7\] girls are so \[A7\] pretty,
I \[D\] first set my \[Bm\] eyes on sweet
\[E7\] Molly Ma-[\[A7\]] lone,
As she \[D\] wheeled her wheel-[\[Bm\]] barrow,
through \[Em7\] streets broad and \[A7\] narrow,
Crying, \[D\] Cockles and \[Bm\] mussels,
a- \[A7\] live, alive-\[D\] o!"

Chorus:
\[D\]-live, alive-[\[Bm\]] o! \[Em7\] live, alive-[\[A7\]] o!"
Crying, \[D\] Cockles and \[Bm\] mussels,
a- \[A7\] live, alive-\[D\] o!

She \[D\] was a fish-[\[Bm\]] monger,
but \[Em7\] sure 'twas no \[A7\] wonder,
For \[D\] so were her \[Bm\] father and
\[E7\] mother be-[\[A7\]] fore,
And they \[D\] each wheeled their \[Bm\] barrow,
through \[Em7\] streets broad and \[A7\] narrow,
Crying, \[D\] Cockles and \[Bm\] mussels,
a- \[A7\] live, alive-\[D\] o!"

Chorus ...

She \[D\] died of a \[Bm\] fever,
and \[Em7\] no one could \[A7\] save her.
And \[D\] that was the \[Bm\] end of sweet
\[E7\] Molly Ma-[\[A7\]] lone,
But her \[D\] ghost wheels her \[Bm\] barrow,
through \[Em7\] streets broad and \[A7\] narrow,
Crying, \[D\] Cockles and \[Bm\] mussels,
a- \[A7\] live, alive-\[D\] o!"

Chorus ...
Donald, Where's Your Trousers?

[Dm] I just down from the Isle of Skye
I'm [C] no very big but I'm awful shy
The [Dm] lassies shout as I walk by,
[C] "Donald, Where's Your [Dm] Trousers?"

CHORUS: (repeat after every verse)
Let the [Dm] wind blow high and the wind blow low
[C] Through the streets in my kilt I go
[Dm] All the lassies cry, "Hello!
[C] Donald, where's your [Dm] trousers?"

[Dm] I went to a fancy ball
[C] It was slippery in the hall
[Dm] I was afeared that I may fall
Be[C]cause I nay had [Dm] trousers

[Dm] I went down to London town
To [C] have a little fun in the underground
[Dm] All the ladies turned their heads around, saying,
[C] "Donald, where's your [Dm] trousers?"

The [Dm] lassies love me every one
But [C] they must catch me if they can
You [Dm] canna put the brakes on a highland man, saying,
[C] "Donald, where's your [Dm] trousers?"

Background: "Brakes" are Scottish name for trousers or pants.
Down by the Sally Gardens

It was [C]down by the [G]Sally [F]Gard–[C]ens
on [F]little [G]snow-white [C]feet
as the [F]leaves grow [G]on the [C]tree [G]
with [F]her did [G]not a–[C]gree

In a [C]field down [G]by the [F]Ri–[C]ver
she [F]laid her [G]snow-white [C]hand
as the [F]grass grows [G]on the [C]weirs [G]
But [C]I was [G]young and [F]foo–[C]ish
and [F]now am [G]full of [C]tears

[Music: Traditional, "The Maids of the Mourne Shore." Words: William Butler Yeats (1889), as an attempt to reconstruct a song he heard a peasant woman singing, probably "The Rambling Boys of Pleasure"]
Farewell to Nova Scotia (McGinty)

The [G] sun was setting in the west
The [Em] birds were singing on every tree
All [G] nature [D] seemed inclined for to rest
But [Em] still there [C] was no [Em] rest for me

Chorus:
Fare[G] well to Nova Scotia, you seabound coast
Let your [Em] mountains dark and dreary be
For when [G] I am far [D] away on the briny ocean tossed
Will you [Em] ever heave a [C] sigh or a [Em] wish for me?

I [G] grieve to leave my native land
I [Em] grieve to leave my comrades all
And my [G] parents, [D] whom I held so dear
And my [Em] bonny, bonny [C] lass that I [Em] do adore

Chorus ...

The [G] drums do beat and the wars do alarm
My [Em] captain calls, I must obey
So fare[G] well, fare[D] well to Nova Scotia's charm
For it's [Em] early in the [C] morning, I'll be [Em] far, far away

Chorus ...

I [G] have three brothers and they are at rest
Their [Em] arms are folded on their breasts
But a [G] poor and simple [D] sailor just like me
Must be [Em] tossed and [C] driven on the [Em] dark, blue sea

Chorus ...
Forty Shades of Green
Written and recorded by Johnny Cash

[F] [C] [G7] [C] [C]

1) I [C] close my eyes and picture
the [F] emerald of the sea
From the fishing boats at [C] Dingle
To the [D7] shores of Duna’ [G] dee
I [C] miss the river Shannon
and the [F] folks at Skipparee
The moorlands and the [C] meadows
With their [G7] forty shades of [C] green

CHORUS:
But [F] most of all I [G7] miss a girl
In [C] Tipperary Town
And [F] most of all I [G7] miss her lips
As [C] soft as eider-[G7] down
[C] Again I want to see and do
The [F] things we've done and seen
Where the breeze is sweet as [C] Shalimar
And there's [G7] forty shades of [C] green

2) I [C] wish that I could spend an hour
At [F] Dublin's churning surf
I'd love to watch the [C] farmers
Drain the [D7] bogs and spade the [G] turf
To [C] see again the thatching
Of the [F] straw the women glean
I'd walk from Cork to [C] Lian
To see the [G7] forty shades of [C] green

CHORUS ...
REPEAT VERSE 2 ... & CHORUS ...
Gypsy Rover (Traditional)

He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods[Am] rang,

**CHORUS:** (repeat after each verse)

[C] Ah-de-[G7] do, ah-de-[C]do-da-[G7]day,
He [C] whistled and he [G7] sang 'til the [Em] greenwoods[Am] rang,

She [C] left her [G7] servants and [Em] her es-[Am] state
To [C] follow the [F] gypsy [C] ro-[F] [C] ver [G7].

And [C] roamed the [G7] valleys all [C] o-[G7] er
And the [C] whistling [F] gypsy [C] ro-[F] [C] ver [G7].

He [C] came at [G7] last to a [C] mansion [G7] fine,
And [C] there was [G7] music and [Em] there was [Am] wine,

"But [C] lord of these [G7] lands all [C] o-[G7] ver,
And [C] I shall [G7] stay 'til my [Em] dying [Am] day
With my [C] whistling [F] gypsy [C] ro-[F] [C] ver [G7].
Iʼse the bʼy (Traditional)

Intro: \([G] [D] [G] [C] [D] [G] [D] [C] [D] [G]\) (VI)

\([G]\)ʼse the bʼy that \([D]\)uilds the boat and
\([G]\)ʼse the bʼy that \([C]\)ails \([D]\)er and
\([G]\)ʼse the bʼy that \([D]\)atches the fish and
\([C]\)Brings ′ em \([D]\)ome to \([G]\)Liza

Chorus: (repeat after each verse)

\([G]\)Hip-yer-partner \([D]\) Sally Tibbo,
\([G]\)hip-yer-partner \([C]\) Sally \([D]\) Brown
\([G]\) Fogo, Twillingate, \([D]\) Mortonʼs Harbour,
\([C]\) all a\([D]\) round the \([G]\) circle

\([G]\) Sods and rinds to \([D]\) cover your flake
\([G]\) Cake and tea for \([C]\) sup \([D]\) per
\([G]\) Codfish in the \([D]\) spring of the year
\([C]\) Fried in \([D]\) maggotty \([G]\) butter

\([G]\) I donʼt want your \([D]\) maggotty fish
\([G]\) Theyʼre no good for \([C]\) win \([D]\) ter
\([G]\) I can buy as \([D]\) good as that
Way \([C]\) down in \([D]\) Bona \([G]\) vista

\([G]\) I took Liza \([D]\) to a dance
As \([G]\) fast as she could \([C]\) tra \([D]\) vel
And \([G]\) every step that \([D]\) she could take
Was \([C]\) up to her \([D]\) knees in \([G]\) gravel

\([G]\) Susan White sheʼs \([D]\) outta sight
Her \([G]\) petticoat wants a \([C]\) bor \([D]\) der
Well \([G]\) old Sam Oliver \([D]\) in the dark
He \([C]\) kissed her \([D]\) in the \([G]\) corner!

\([G]\) ʼse the bʼy that \([D]\) builds the boat
\([G]\) And Iʼse the bʼy that \([C]\) sails \([D]\) her and
\([G]\) ʼse the bʼy that \([D]\) catches the fish and
\([C]\) Brings them \([D]\) home to \([G]\) Liza
Johnny Come Lately by Steve Earle

Start with four downstrokes of [G]

I'm an American, boys, and I've come a long [C]way
I was [G]born and bred in the [D]USA
So [Em]listen up close, I've got [C] something to [G]say
[G] Boys, I'm buying this [D]round

Well it [G]took a little while, but we're in this [C]fight
And we [G]ain't going home 'til we've [D]done what's right
We're [Em]gonna drink Camden Town [C]dry ton[G]ight
If I have to spend [D]my last [G]pound

When I [G]first got to London it was pourin' down[C] rain
[G]Met a little girl in the [D]field canteen
[Em]Painted her name on the [C]nose of my [G]plane
Six more missions I'm [D]gone

Well I [G]asked if I could stay and she said that I [C]might
Then the [G]warden came around yelling [D]"turn out the lights"
[Em]Death rainin' down in the [C]London [G]night
We made [D]love 'til [G]dawn

Chorus:
But when [C]Johnny Come Lately comes [G]marching home
With a chest full of medals and a [D]G.I. loan
They'll be [Em]waitin' at the station in [C]San An[G]tone
When Johnny comes [D]marching [G]home

My [G]P-47 is a pretty good [C]ship
And she [G]took a round comin' 'cross the [D]channel last trip
I was [Em]thinkin' 'bout my baby and [C]letting her [G]rip
Always got me through so [D]far

Well they can [G]ship me all over this great big [C]world
But I'll [G]never find nothing like my [D]North End girl
I'm [Em]taking her home with me [C]one day, [G]sir,
Soon as we [D]win this [G]war

Chorus...
Now [G]my granddaddy sang me this [C]song
[G]Told me about London when the [D]blitz was on
[Em]How he married Grandma and brought her[C] back [G]home,
A hero throughout his [D]land

Now I'm [G]standin' on a runway in San [C]Diego
A [G]couple purple hearts and I [D]move a little slow
[Em]There's nobody here, maybe [C]nobody [G]knows
About a place called [D]Viet[G]nam

Chorus:     Repeat 2x
But when [C]Johnny Come Lately comes [G]marching home
With a chest full of medals and a [D]G.I. loan
They'll be [Em]waitin' at the station in [C]San An[G]tono
When Johnny comes [D]marching [G]home
KELLIGREWS SOIREE


(Repeat this last verse)
Lily The Pink - The Scaffold

CHORUS: (repeat after every verse)
[G7] We'll...... [C] drink a drink a drink,
to lily the [G7] pink the pink the pink
The savior of our human [C] race
For she invented, medicinal [G] compound
Most efficacious in every [C] case.

Mr. [C] Freers, had sticky out [G] ears,
and it made him awful [C] shy
And so they gave him medicinal [G] compound
And now he's learning how to [C] fly. CHORUS...

Brother [C] Tony, was known to be [G] bony
He would never eat his [C] meals
And so they gave him medicinal [G] compound
Now they move him round on [C] wheels CHORUS...

Old Eben [C] ezer thought he was Julius [G] Caesar
And so they put him in a [C] home
Where they gave him medicinal [G] compound
And now he's emperor of [C] Rome CHORUS...

Johnny [C] Hammer, had a terrible st st st st sta [G] mmer
He could hardly s-s-say a [C] word
And so they gave him medicinal [G] compound
Now he's seen, but never [C] heard. CHORUS...

Auntie [C] Milly, ran willy [G] nilly,
When her legs they did [C] recede
So they looked on medicinal [G] compound
Now they call her Milly [C] Peed.

CHORUS... (one more time)
Loch Lomond

strum: D d-u D d-u D

[A] By yon bonnie banks and by [D] yon bonnie [E7]braes
Where [A6] me and my [A] true love were [D] ever wont to [E7] gae

Chorus:
Oh! [A] Ye’ll take the [A6] high road, and [D] I’ll take the [E7] low road
And [A] I’ll be in [A6] Scotland a [D] fore [E7] ye,

Twas [A] then that we parted by [D] yon shady [E7] glen

Chorus ...

And in [A] sunshine the [A6] waters are [D] sleep [A] ing
Though the [A] waeful may [D] cease from their [E7] gree [A] ting

Chorus ...
Maids When You're Young  3/4

An [D] old man came courting me, hey-ding-[A] doo-rum dow[A]
An [D] old man came courting me, me being[A] young [A]
An [D] old man came [G] courting me, [D] all for his [A]wife to be

Chorus:
For he's [D] got no fal-doo-rum fal-diddle-li-[A] oo-rum
He's [D] got no fal-oo-rum fal-diddle-fal [A] day [A]
He's [D] got no fal-[G]oo-rum, he’s [D] lost his ding [A] doo-rum

When [D] this old man comes to bed, hey-ding-a [A] doo-rum dow [A]
When [D] this old man comes to bed, me being [A] young [A]
When [D] this old man [G] comes to bed, [D] he lays like [A] he was dead

Chorus ...

When [D] this old man goes to sleep, hey-ding-a [A] doo-rum dow [A]
When [D] this old man goes to sleep, me being [A] young [A]
When [D] this old man [G] goes to sleep, [D] out of bed [A] I do creep

Chorus ...

I [D] wish this old man [D] would die, hey-ding-a [A] doo-rum dow [A]
I [D] wish this old man would die, me being [A] young [A]
I [D] wish this old [G] man would die, [D] I'd make the [A] money fly

Chorus ...

A [D] young man is my delight, me being [A] young [A]
A [D] young man is [G] my delight, [D] he'll kiss you [A] day and night

Chorus ...
MAIRI’S WEDDING

Intro: Chorus – ukes only

CHORUS A:

[C] Step we gaily on we go
[F] Heel for heel and [G] toe for toe
[C] Arm in arm and row and row
[F] All for Mairi's [G] wedding

[C] Over hillways, up and down,
[F] Myrtle green and [G] bracken brown,
[C] Past the sheilings through the town

CHORUS A ...

[C] Red her cheeks as Rowan's are,
[F] Bright her eyes as [G] any star.
[C] Fairest of them all by far,

CHORUS B: (KEY CHANGE to [D])

[D] Step we gaily on we go,
[G] Heel for heel and [A7] toe for toe,
[D] Arm and arm and row and row,

[D] Plenty herring, plenty meal,
[D] Plenty bonnie bairns as well,

CHORUS B ... (x2)
(End on) [D]
My Bonnie Lies Over the Ocean (Traditional)

My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean
My [C] bonnie lies over the [G] sea
My [C] bonnie lies [F] over the [C] ocean
O [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me

Chorus:
[C] Bring back, [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me, to me
[C] Bring back, [F] bring back
O [G] bring back my bonnie to [C] me

O [C] blow ye winds [F] over the [C] ocean
O [C] blow ye winds over the [G] sea
O [C] blow ye winds [F] over the [C] ocean
And [F] bring back my [G] bonnie to [C] me

Chorus...

Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow
Last [C] night as I lay on my [G] bed
Last [C] night as I [F] lay on my [C] pillow
I [F] dreamed my poor [G] bonnie was [C] dead

Chorus...
Fancy brings a thought to mind of a [G] flower that's bright and [D] fair, 
Just [D] like a maiden that I know, who [G] shared my happy [D] lot, 
She [G] whispered when we [D] parted last, "Oh, [A] you'll forget me [D] not."

[GDAD] (last line of verse)

We [D] met I really don't know where, but [G] still it's just the [D] same, 
For [G] love grows in the [D] city streets, as [E7] well as in the [A] lane; 
I [D] gently clasped her tiny hand, one [G] glance at me she [D] shot, 
She [G] dropped her flower, I [D] picked it up, 'twas the [A] sweet forget-me-[D]not.

Chorus: 
She's [D] graceful and, she's charming like a [G] lily in the [D] pond, 
[G] Time is flying [D] swiftly by, of [E7] her I am so [A] fond; 
The [D] roses and the daisies are [G] blooming 'round the [D] spot, 

[GDAD] (last line of verse)

And [D] then there came a happy time when [G] something that I [D] said, 
[G] Caused her lips to [D] murmur, "Yes", and [E7] shortly we were [A] wed; 
There [D] is a house down in the lane and a [G] tiny garden [D] plot, 
Where [G] grows a flower, [D] I know it well, it's the [A] sweet forget-me-[D]not. ...
Chorus:
Tell Me Ma

Chorus:

[G] I'll tell me ma when [C] I get [G] home
The [D7] boys won't leave the [G] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [C] stole me [G] comb
But [D7] that's all right till [G] I go home

[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty
[G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three
[G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she

[D7] All the boys are [G] fightin' for her
[G] They rap on her door and [C] ring on the [G] bell
[D7] Will she come out [G] who can tell

[G] Out she comes as [C] white as snow
[G] Rings on her fingers and [D7] bells on her toes
[G] Old Jenny Murray says that [C] she will die
If she [G] doesn't get the [D7] fella with the [G] roving eye

Chorus...

[G] Let the wind and the rain and the [C] hail blow [G] high
And the [D7] snow come travellin' [G] through the sky
[G] She's as nice as [C] apple [G] pie
She'll [D7] get her own lad [G] by and by

[G] When she gets a [C] lad of her own
She [G] won't tell her ma when [D7] she gets home
[G] Let them all come [C] as they will

Chorus...
The Galway Girl

1, 2, / 1, 2           d  Du uDu/ d Du uDu      [X] = don’t play chord


Well, I [D] took a stroll on the old long walk
Of a day-l-ay-l-[G] ay
I [D] met a little girl and we [G] stopped to [D] talk
Of a [D] fine soft day-l-ay
[X] And I ask you, [D] friend, [G][D]
What's [G] a fella to [D] do [G][D]
'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [G] eyes were [D] blue [G][D]
And I [G] knew right [D] then [G][D]
I'd be [G] takin' a [D] whirl [G][D]
'Round the [Bm] Salthill [D] Prom with a [A] Galway [D] girl [D]


We were [D] halfway there when the rain came down
Of a day-l-ay-l-[G] ay
And she [D] asked me up to her [G] flat down-[D]town
Of a [D] fine soft day-l-ay
What's [G] a fella to [D] do [G][D]
'Cause her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [G] eyes were [D] blue [G][D]
So I [G] took her [D] hand [G][D]
And I [G] gave her a [D] twirl [G][D]
And I [Bm] lost my [D] heart to a [A] Galway [D] girl [D]


...
When [D] I woke up I was all alone / [D] /

[X] And I ask you [D] now, [G][D]
What's [G] a fella [D] to do [G][D]
If her [Bm] hair was [D] black and her [G] eyes were [D] blue [G][D]
'Cause I've [G] traveled a-[D]round [G][D]
I've been all [G] over this [D] world [G][D] Boys…


The Orange and the Green

Intro: [F] [C] [G] [C] (C – LL)

Chorus:
Oh, it [C]is the biggest [Am]mixup that [G]you have ever seen
Me [F]father he was [C]Orange, and me [G]mother she was [C]green.

My [C]father was an [Am]Ulsterman, proud [G]Protestant was he
Me [F]mother was a [C]Catholic girl from [G]county Cork was [C]she.
They were married in two [Am]churches and lived [G]happily enough
Un[F]til the day that [C]I was born and [G]things got rather [C]tough.

Chorus...

Bap[C]tized by father [Am]Reilly I was [G]rushed away by car
I was christened David [Am]Antony but [G]still inspite of that
To my [F]father I was [C]William while my [G]mother called me [C]Pat.

Chorus...

With [C]mother every [Am]sunday to [G]mass I’d proudly stoll
For both sides tried to [Am]claim me, but [G]I was smart because
I’d [F]play the flute, or [C]play the harp de[G]pending were I [C]was

Chorus...

One [C]day me Ma's re[Am]lations came [G]round to visit me.
Just [F]as my father's [C]kinfolk were [G]sitting down to [C]tea.
We tried to smooth things [Am]over, but they [G]all began to fight.

Chorus...

My [F]learning was all [C]done at home, that's [G]why I'm such a [C]fool.
They’ve both passed on, God [Am]rest 'em, but [G]I was left between

Chorus...X2

(Irish Rovers)
The Rattlin Bog  (Traditional)  4/4

Chorus:  (Repeat chorus after each verse)

[G]Rare Bog, the [C]Rattlin Bog, the [G]Bog down in the [D]valley-o

1. Well [G]in that bog there was a hole, a rare hole, a [D]rattlin hole,

2. Well [G]in that hole there was a tree, a rare tree, a [D]rattlin tree,
   A [G] tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in
   the [D]valley-[G]

3. And [G]on that tree there was a limb, a rare limb, a [D]rattlin limb
   A [G] limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the
   bog and the bog down in the [D]valley-[G]o

4. And [G]on that limb there was a branch, a rare branch, a [D]rattlin
   branch, A [G]branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the
   tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in the
   [D]valley-[G]o

5. And [G]on that branch there was a twig, a rare twig, a [D]rattlin
   twig, And the [G] twig on the branch and the branch on the limb
   and the limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in
   the bog and the bog down in the [D]valley-[G]o

6. And [G]on that twig there was a nest, a rare nest, a [D]rattlin nest,
   And the [G]nest on the twig and the twig on the branch and the
   branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the hole
   and the hole in the bog and the bog down in the [D]valley-[G]o
Chorus: (Repeat chorus after each verse)

[G]Rare Bog, the [C]Rattlin Bog, the [G]Bog down in the [D]valley-o

7. And [G]on that nest there was an egg, a rare egg, a [D]rattlin egg, And the [G]egg on the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in the [D]valley-[G]o

8. And [G]on that egg there was a bird, a rare bird, a [D]rattlin bird. And the [G]bird on the egg and the egg on the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in the [D]valley-[G]o

9. And [G]on that bird there was a feather, a rare feather, a [D]rattlin feather. And the [G]feather on the bird and the bird on the egg and the egg on the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in the [D]valley-[G]o

10. And [G]on that feather there was a flea, a rare flea, a [D]rattlin flea. And the [G]flea on the feather and the feather on the bird and the bird on the egg and the egg on the nest and the nest on the twig and the twig on the branch and the branch on the limb and the limb on the tree and the tree in the hole and the hole in the bog and the bog down in the [D]valley-[G]o
**The Unicorn Song** (Irish Rovers)

**Intro:** [C] [G] [C]

A [C] long time ago, when the [Dm] Earth was green
There was [G] more kinds of animals than [C] you've ever seen
They'd [C] run around free while the [Dm] Earth was being born
And the [C] loveliest of all was the [Dm] u[G] ni[C] corn

There was [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese
Some [G] humpty backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [Dm] sure as you're born
The [C] loveliest of all was the [Dm] u[G] ni[C] corn

The [C] Lord seen some sinning and it [Dm] gave Him pain
And He [G] says, "Stand back, I'm going to [C] make it rain"
[C] He says, "Hey Noah, I'll [Dm] tell you what to do
[C] Build me a [Dm] floa[G] ting [C] zoo,
and take some of those...

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

[C] Now Noah was there to [Dm] answer the call
He [G] finished up making the ark just as the [C] rain started to fall
He [C] marched the animals [Dm] two by two
And he [C] called out as [Dm] they [G] came [C] through
Hey Lord,

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

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The image contains a musical notation for the song "The Unicorn Song" by the Irish Rovers. The text describes the lyrics and chords for the song, with alternating chords of [C], [G], and [Dm]. The song tells a story of a time when the Earth was green and there were many animals, ending with Noah's Ark and the сorn. The text includes some natural reading of the lyrics and chords.
And [C] Noah looked out through the [Dm] driving rain
Them [G] unicorns were hiding, [C] playing silly games
[C] Kicking and splashing while the [Dm] rain was pourin’
[C] All, them silly [Dm] u[G] ni[C] corns

There was [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese
Some [G] humpty backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees
Noah [C] cried, "Close the door because the[Dm] rain is pourin’
And [C] we just can't wait for no [Dm] u[G] ni[C] corns"

The [C] ark started moving, it [Dm] drifted with the tide
The [G] unicorns looked up from the [C] rocks and they cried
And the [C] waters came down and sort of [Dm] floated them away
(That's why you never seen a unicorn to this very day)

You'll see [C] green alligators and [Dm] long-necked geese
Some [G] humpty backed camels and some [C] chimpanzees
Some [C] cats and rats and elephants, but [Dm] sure as you're born
You're [C] never gonna see no [Dm] u__[G] ni__[C] co__rns
WELCOME POOR PADDY HOME

Strum: d – ud   d – ud   d – ud   d – ud


CHORUS:   (repeat after every verse)
No [G]more do I [D]wish for to [C]roam [D]
For the [G]sun it will [D]shine in the [C]harvest [G]time

The [G]girls they are [D]gay and [C]frisky [G]
They'd [G]take you [D]by the [C]hand [D]
To [G]welcome the [D]stranger [G]home

In [G]came the [D]foreign [C]nation [G]
And [G]scattered all [D]over the [C]land [D]
The [G]horse, the [D]cow, the [C]goat, sheep and [G]sow
Came [G] into the [D]stranger's [G] hands

And [G]England can [D]boast of the [C]rose [D]
When Irish Eyes Are Smiling

There's a [G] tear in your [D7] eye,
and I'm [G] wondering [D7] why,
For it [G] never should be there at [D] all.
With such [D7] pow'r in your smile,
sure a [G] stone you'll be-[E7] guile,
And there's [A7] never a teardrop should [D7] fall.
When your [G] sweet lilting [D7] laughter,
like [G] some fairy [D7] song,
And your [G] eyes beam as bright as can [C] be,
You should [D7] laugh all the while,
and at [G] other times [E7] smile,
Now then [A7] smile just one smile for [D7] me.

Chorus:
In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]
You can [A7] hear the angels [D7] sing [D7+5]
All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay [G7]
And when [C] Irish [C#dim7] eyes are [G] smiling [E7]
For your [G] smile is a [D7] part of
the [G] love in your [D7] heart,
And it [G] makes even sunshine more [D] bright.
Like the [D7] linnet's sweet song,
crooning [G] all the day [E7] long,
For the [G] springtime of [D7] life
is the [G] sweetest of [D7] all,
There is [G] ne'er a real care or re-[C] gret,
And while [D7] springtime is ours
throughout [G] all of youth's [E7] hours,

Chorus:
In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]
You can [A7] hear the angels [D7] sing [D7+5]
All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay [G7]
And when [C] Irish [C#dim7] eyes are [G] smiling [E7]
Whisky in the Jar (Traditional)

As [C] I was going over the [Am] Cork and Kerry mountains
I [F] met with captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting,
I [C] first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier,
Saying [F] “Stand and deliver for you [C] are my bold deceiver.”

Chorus:
With your [G] ring dum-a do dun-a da!
[C] Whack fol the daddy oh! [F] Whack fol the daddy oh!

He [C] counted out his money and it [Am] was a pretty penny
I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Jenny.
She [C] sighed and she swore that [Am] never would she leave me,
But the [F] devil take the women for they [C] never can be easy.

Chorus ...
I [C] went in to my chamber all [Am] for to take a slumber,
I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder,
For [C] Jenny drew my charges and then [Am] filled them up with water,
And she [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Chorus ...
’Twas [C] early in the morning be-[Am] fore I rose to travel,
Up [F] crept a band of footmen and sure [C] with them Captain Farrell,
I [C] then produced my pistol for she [Am] stole away my rapier,
But I [F] couldn’t shoot the water so a [C] prisoner I was taken.

Chorus ...
If [C] anyone can help me it’s my [Am] brother in the army,
If [F] I could learn his station be it [C] Cork or in Killarney,
And [C] if he’d come and join me we’d go [Am] roving in Kilkenney,
I [F] know he’d treat me fairer than me [C] darling sporting Jenny.

Chorus ...
There’s [C] some takes delight in the [Am] carriages and rollin’,
and [F] some takes delight in the [C] Hurley or the Bollin’.
But [C] I takes delight in the [Am] juice of the barley,
and [F] courtin’ pretty maids in the [C] mornin’, oh so early.

Chorus ...
Wild Rover [C]

d – ud  d – ud  /   d – ud  d – ud

I've [C] been a wild rover for many a [F] year,
And I [C] spent all me [G7] money on whiskey and [C] beer,
But [C] now I'm returning with gold in great [F] store,
And I [C] promise to [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more.

CHORUS:  (repeat after ever verse)
  And it's [G7] no, nay, never  (3 stomps or claps)
  [C] No, nay, never, no [F] more,
  Will I [C] play the wild [F] rover

I [C] went to an ale house I used to fre[F]quent,
I [C] asked her for credit, she answered me [F] "Nay.
Sure a [C] custom like [G7] yours I could get any [C] day."

And [C] from my pocket I took sovereigns [F] bright,
And the [C] landlady's [G7] eyes they lit up with [C] delight,
She [C] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [F] best,
And I'll [C] take you [G7] upstairs, and I'll show you the [C] rest.

I'll go [C] home to me parents, confess what I've [F] done,
And I'll [C] ask them[G7] to pardon their prodi[C] gal son.
And [C] if they forgive me as oft times be[F] fore,
Then I [C] promise I'll [G7] play the wild rover no [C] more!
Wild Rover [G]

d – ud  d – ud /  d – ud  d – ud

I've [G]been a wild rover for many a [C] year,
And I [G]spent all me [D7]money on whiskey and [G]beer,
But [G]now I'm returning with gold in great [C]store,

CHORUS: (repeat after ever verse)
  And it's [D7]no, nay, never  (3 stomps or claps)
  [G] No, nay, never, no [C]more,
  Will I [G]play the wild [C]rover

I [G]went to an ale house I used to fre[C]quent,
I [G]asked her for credit, she answered me [C]"Nay.

And [G]from my pocket I took sovereigns [C]bright,
And the [G]landlady's [D7]eyes they lit up with [G]delight,
She [G]said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [C]best,

I'll go [G]home to me parents, confess what I've [C]done,
And [G]if they forgive me as oft times be[C]fore,
Then I [G]promise I'll [D7]play the wild rover no [G] more!