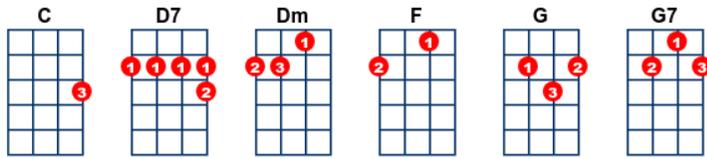


If You're Irish Come Into The Parlor



[G] If your [C] irish come into the [D7] parlor
There's a [Dm] welcome [G] there for [C] you
If your [F] name is [C] Timothy or Pat
So [D7] long as you come from Ireland
There's a [G] welcome on the mat
If you [C] come from the mountains of [D7] Mourne
Or [Dm] Killarney's [G7] lakes so blue [Am]
We'll [C] sing you a song and we'll make a fuss [G7]
Whoever [C] you are [G] you are one of us

If your [C] Irish [G] this is the place for [C] you
[G] If your [C] irish come into the [D7] parlor
There's a [Dm] welcome [G] there for [C] you
If your [F] name is [C] Timothy or Pat
So [D7] long as you come from Ireland
There's a [G] welcome on the mat
If you [C] come from the mountains of [D7] Mourne
Or [Dm] Killarney's [G7] lakes so blue [Am]
We'll [C] sing you a song and we'll make a fuss
[G7] Whoever [C] you are [G] you are one of us
If your [C] Irish [G] this is the place for [C] you

Galway Bay

Intro: [Dm] I [G7]VVVV [C]VV [G] I [last line of 1st verse]

If you (C) ever go across the sea to (G) Ireland

Then (G7) maybe at the closing of the (C) day

You can sit and watch the moon rise over (Dm) Claddagh

And (G7) watch the sun go down in Galway (C) bay (G7)

Just to [C] hear again the ripple of the [G] trout stream...

The [G7] women in the meadows making [C] hay

Or to sit beside a turf fire in a [Dm] cabin

And [G7] watch the barefoot gossoons at their [C] play [G7]

Oh the [C] breezes blowing o-er the sea from [G] Ireland

Are [G7] perfumed by the heather as they [C] blow

And the women in the uplands diggin [Dm] praties Speak a [G7]

language that the strangers do not [C] know [G7]

Oh the [C] strangers came and tried to teach us [G] their ways

They [G7] scorned us for being what we [C] are

But they might as well go chasing after [Dm]

sunbeams Or [G7] light a penny candle from a [C]

star [G7].

And (C) if there's gonna be a life, here ever(G)after

And (G7) somehow I feel sure there's going to (C) be

I will (C7) ask my God to let me make my (Dm) heaven In that (G7)

dear land, just across the Irish [C] sea [G7] [C].

Five Foot Two Medley

Intro: C II E7 II A7 I-VVI D II G7 II C I

1

E7 A7
Five foot two, eyes of blue, but, oh, what those five feet could do

G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal

E7 A7
Turned up nose, turned down hose, flapper yes sir, one of those

G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal

E7 A7
Now if you run into a five foot two, covered with fur,

D G7 stop
Diamond rings, and all those things, betcha life it isn't her

E7 A7
But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

G7 C G7
Has anybody seen my gal

C
New Yes sir, that's my baby

G7
No sir, don't mean maybe

C G7
Yes sir, that's my baby now

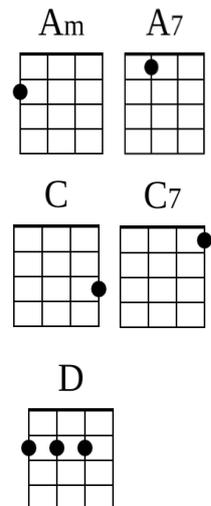
C
Yes ma'm, we've decided,

G7
No ma'm, we won't hide it, C
Yes ma'm, you're invited now.

C7 F D G7 stop
By the way, by the way, when we reach the preacher I'll say, HOY C

Yes sir, that's my baby G7 No sir, don't mean maybe

C I-VVI G7 I-VVI
Yes sir, that's my baby now



Five Foot Two Medley

Am Bbdim G7

Am Bbdim G7

Ain't she sweet, see her coming down the street

C E7 A7

Now I ask you very confidentially

D G7 C

Ain't she sweet

Am Bbdim G7

Am Bbdim G7

Ain't she nice, look her over once or twice

C E7 A7

Now I ask you very confidentially

D G7 C

Ain't she nice

Am Bbdim G7

Am

Bbdim

G7

I re-peat, don't you think that's kind of neat

C E7 A7

And I ask you very confidentially

D G7 C

Ain't she sweet?

C E7 A7

But could she love, could she woo, could she, could she, could she coo

D G7

Has anybody seen my,

D G7

Has anybody seen my,

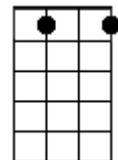
D G7

C I-VVVVI

G7 C

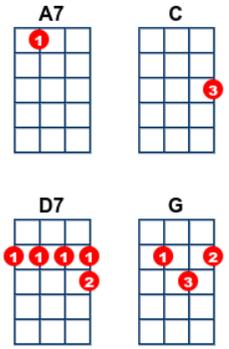
Has anybody seen my g-a-a-a-a-al

Bbdim



Forty Shades Of Green

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar And there's
[D7] forty shades of [G] green [G]



I [G] close my eyes and picture, the [C] emerald of the sea
From the [C] fishing boats at [G] Dingle,
To the [A7] shores of Duna' [D7] dee
I [G] miss the river Shannon, and the [C] folks at Skibbereen
The [C] moorlands and the [G] meadows, With their [D7] forty
shades of [G] green

But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl, in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider [D7] down
A-[G]gain I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar And
there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green [G]

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar And there's [D7]
forty shades of [G] green [G]

I [G] wish that I could spend an hour, at [C] Dublin's churning surf
I'd love to watch the [G] farmers, drain the [A7] bogs and spade the [D7] turf
To [G] see again the thatching, of the [C] straw the women glean
I'd [C] walk from Cork to [G] Larne, to see the [D7] forty shades of [G] green

But [C] most of all I [D7] miss a girl in [G] Tipperary Town
And [C] most of all I [D7] miss her lips, as [G] soft as eider [D7] down
[G] Again I want to see and do, the [C] things we've done and seen
Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green [G]

Where the [C] breeze is sweet as [G] Shalimar
And there's [D7] forty shades of [G] green [G] [D7] [G]



**CROSBY
STRINGS**

Dirty Old Town v3

Dubliners - Pogues - Spinners

Intro: [C] [Dm] [Dm] [Am].

[N/s] I met my [C] lo-o-ve, by the [F] gas works [C] wall
Dreamed a [F] dre-e-am, by the old ca[C]na-al
I [F] kissed my [C] gi-i-rl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
[C] Dirty old [Dm] to-o-wn, dirty old [Am] tow

[N/s] Clouds are [C] dri-i-fting, a[F]cross the [C] moon
Cats are [F] pro-o-ow ling, on their [C] beat
[F] Spring's a [C] gi-i-rl, from the [F] streets at [C] night
Dirty old [Dm] to-o-wn, dirty old [Am] town

Hum 'n strum the chorus:

[N/s] I heard a [C] si-i-ren, [F] from the [C] docks
Saw a [F] tra-a-in, set the night on [C] fire
I [F] smelled the [C] spri-i-ng, on the [F] Salford [C] wind
Dirty old [Dm] to-o-wn, dirty old [Am] town

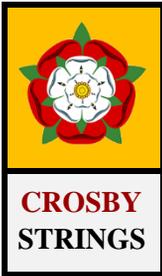
[N/s] I'm gonna [C] make me, a [F] big sharp [C] axe
Shining [F] ste-e-el, tempered in the [C] fire
I'll [F] chop you [C] down, like an [F] old dead [C] tree
Dirty old [Dm] to-o-wn, dirty old [Am] town

N/s] I met my [C] lo-o-ve, by the [F] gas works [C] wall
Dreamed a [F] dre-e-am, by the old ca[C]na-al
I [F] kissed my [C] gi-i-rl, by the [F] factory [C] wall
[C] Dirty old [Dm] to-o-wn, dirty old [Am] tow.

[C] Dirty old [Dm] to-o-wn, dirty old [Am] tow.[Dm] [C]

Fields of Athenry C

Pete St. John



By the [C] lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young girl [C] call[G7]ing
[C] Michael they have [F] taken you a [G7] way
(G7) For you [C] stole Trevelyan's [F] corn so our
[C] young might see the [G7] morn
Now [Dm] a prison ship lies [G7] waiting in the [C] bay (C)

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of [Am] Athenry Chorus
Where [C] once we watched the small, free birds [G7] fly (G7)
Our [C] love was on the [F] wing
We had [C] dreams and songs to [G7] sing
It's so [Dm] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen[C]ry (C)

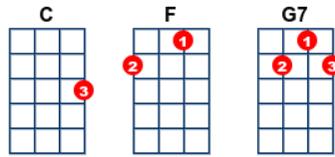
By the [C] lonely prison wall, I [F] heard a young man [C] cal[G7]ling
[C] Nothing matters [F] Mary when you're [G7] free (G7)
Against the [C] famine and the [F] crown,
I re[C]belled they cut me [G7] down
Now [Dm] you must raise our [G7] child with digni[C]ty (C)

Chorus :

By the [C] lonely harbour wall, [F] she watched the last star [C] fa[G7]ll
As the [C] prison ship sailed [F] out against the [G7] sky
(G7) For she'll [C] wait and hope and [F] pray for her [C]
love in Botany [G7] Bay
And it's so [Dm] lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen[C]ry (C).

Chorus : and repeat last line (slowing).

In My Liverpool Home



[C] In me [G7] Liverpool [C] home, [F] in me Liverpool [C] home,
We [F] speak with an accent ex-[C]ceedingly rare,
Meet [F] under a statue ex-[C]ceedingly bare,
And if you [F] want a cathedral we've [C] got one to spare,
[G7] In me liverpool [C] home.

[C] I was born in Liverpool [G7] down by the docks,
Me religion was Catholic, occu[C]pation hard knocks.
At stealing from lorries [F] I was adept,
And [G7] under old overcoats each night we [C] slept.

(Chorus)

[C] Well when I grew up I met [G7] Bridgit McCann,
She said "You're not much, but I'm [C] needin' a man."
"Cause I want fifteen kids and a [F] house out in Speke",
Well the [G7] spirit was willin' but the flesh it was [C] weak.

(Chorus)

[C] Way back in the forties the [G7] world it went mad,
Mr Hitler threw at us every[C] thing that he had.
When the smoke and the dust had all [F] cleared from the air,
"Thank [G7] God" s[N.C] aid the ol' man,
"The Pier Head's still [C] there".

(Chorus)

Bring me Sunshine [G]

Intro: Am I-VVI D7 I-VVI G I-VVV G I

n/s G Am
Bring me sunshine - in your smile

D7 Am D7 G
Bring me laughter - all the while

G7 G7 C
In this world where we live, there should be more happiness
A7 D7 stop

So much joy you can give, to each brand new bright tomorrow

n/s G Am
Make me happy - through the years

D7 Am D7 G
Never bring me - any tears

G7 C A7
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above
Am D7 G stop

Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love

n/s G Am
Bring me sunshine - in your eyes

D7 Am D7 G
Bring me rainbows - from the skies

G7 G7 C
Life's too short to be spent having anything but fun
A7 D7 stop

We can be so content if we gather little sunbeams

n/s G Am Be light-hearted - all day long.
D7 Am D7 G

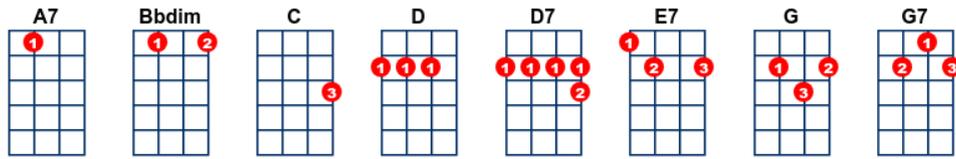
Keep me singing - happy songs.
G7 C A7
Let your arms be as warm as the sun from up above.

Am D7 G
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love.

Am D7 G G7 C
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love-sweet-love.

Am D7 G D7 G
Bring me fun, bring me sunshine, bring me love...

When Irish Eyes Are Smiling



[G] There's a tear in your eye

[G] And I'm wondering why

For [D7] it [G] never should be there at all

With [D7] such pow'r in your smile

Sure a [G] stone you'd be-[E7]-guile

So, there's [A7] never a teardrop should [D7] fall

When [G] your sweet lilting laughter's

[G] Like some fairy song

And your [D7] eyes [G] twinkle [G7] bright as can [C] be

You should [A7] laugh all the while

And all [D] other times smile

And now, [A7] smile a smile for [D] me [D7]

When [G] Irish [D7] eyes are [G] smiling [G7]

Sure, 'tis [C] like the morn in [G] Spring

In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]

You can [A7] hear the angels [D] sing [D7]

When [G] Irish [D7] hearts are [G] happy [G7]

All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay

And when [C] Irish [Bbdim] eyes are [G] smil-[E7]-ing Sure, they [A7]

steal your [D7] heart a-[G]-way

[G] For your smile is a part, of the love in your heart

And [D7] it [G] makes even sunshine more bright

Like the [D7] linnet's sweet song

Crooning [G] all the day [E7] long

Comes your [A7] laughter so tender and [D7] light

For [G] the springtime of life, [G] is the sweetest of all

There is [D7] ne'er [G] a real [G7] care or re-[C]-gret

And while [A7] springtime is ours

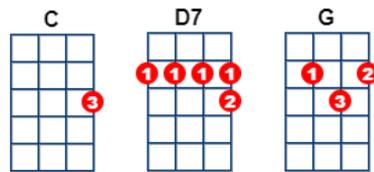
Throughout [D] all of youth's hours

Let us [A7] smile each chance we [D] get [D7]
When [G] Irish [D7] eyes are [G] smiling [G7]
Sure, 'tis [C] like the morn in [G] Spring
In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]
You can [A7] hear the angels [D] sing [D7]
When [G] Irish [D7] hearts are [G] happy [G7]
All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay
And when [C] Irish [Bbdim] eyes are [G] smil-[E7]ing
Sure, they [A7] steal your [D7] heart a-[G]-way

Slower:

Yes, when [C] Irish [Bbdim] eyes are [G] smil-[E7]-ing
Sure, they [A7] steal your [D7] heart a-[G]-way

Tell Me Ma - Traditional



[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 alright 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

[G] Albert Mooney [C] says he [G] loves her
[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

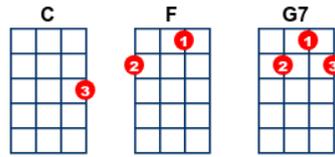
[G] She is handsome [C] she is pretty
[G] She's the Belle of [D7] Belfast city
[G] She is courtin' [C] one two three
[G] Please won't you [D7] tell me [G] who is she

[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
It's [G] Albert [D7] Mooney [G] she loves still

[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

Tell Me Ma [C]



[C] I'll tell me ma when [F] I get home
The [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [F] stole me [C] comb
But [G7] that's all right till [C] I go home
[C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty
[C] She's the Belle of [G7] Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' [F] one two three
[C] Please won't you [G7] tell me [C] who is she

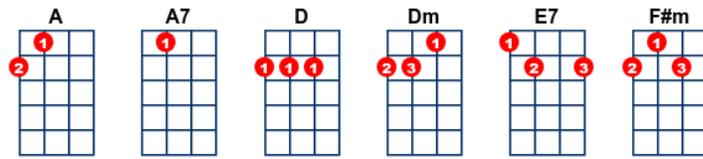
[C] Albert Mooney [F] says he loves her [G7] All the boys
are [C] fightin' for her
[C] They rap on her door and [F] ring on the [C] bell
[G7] Will she come out [C] who can tell
[C] Out she comes as [F] white as snow
[C] Rings on her fingers and [G7] bells on her toes
[C] Old Jenny Murray says that [F] she will die
If she [C] doesn't get the [G7] fella with the [C] roving eye

[C] I'll tell me ma when [F] I get home
The [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [F] stole me [C] comb
But [G7] that's all right till [C] I go home
[C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty
[C] She's the Belle of [G7] Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' [F] one two three
[C] Please won't you [G7] tell me [C] who is she

[C] Let the wind and the rain and the [F] hail blow high
And the [G7] snow come travellin' [C] through the sky
[C] She's as nice as [F] apple [C] pie
She'll [G7] get her own lad [C] by and by
[C] When she gets a [F] lad of her own
She [C] won't tell her ma when [G7] she gets home
[C] Let them all come [F] as they will
It's [C] Albert [G7] Mooney [C] she loves still

[C] I'll tell me ma when[F] I get home
The [G7] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone
They pulled me hair and they [F] stole me [C] comb
But [G7] that's all right till [C] I go home
[C] She is handsome [F] she is pretty
[C] She's the Belle of [G7] Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' [F] one two three
[C] Please won't you [G7] tell me [C] who is she

Danny Boy [A]



[A] Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the [A7] pipes are [D] calling [Dm]
From glen to [A] glen and down the mountain-[E7]side
The summer's [A] gone and [A7] all the roses [D] fall[Dm]ing It's you,
It's [A] you must [E7] go and I must [A] bide

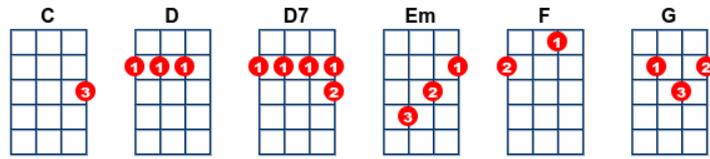
But come ye back when [D] summer's in the [A] meadow [F#m]
Or when the [A] valley's hu-[D]shed and white with [E7] snow
Tis I'll be [A] here in [D] sunshine or in [A] shadow [F#m]
Oh Danny [A] Boy, oh Danny [E7] Boy, I love you [A] so

[A] But if you come and [A7] all the flowers are [D] dying [Dm]
And I am [A] dead, and [A7] dead I well may be [E7]
You'll come and [A] find the [A7] place where I am [D] lying [Dm] And kneel
and [A] say an [E7] Ave there for [A] me

And I will know tho' [D] soft you tread a-[A]bove me
And all my [A] grave will [D] richer sweeter [E7] be
And you'll bend [A] down and [D] tell me that you [A] love me [F#m] And I will
[A] rest in peace un-[E7]til you come to [A] me

But come ye back when [D] summer's in the [A] meadow [F#m]
Or when the [A] valley's hu-[D]shed and white with [E7] snow
Tis I'll be [A] here in [D] sunshine or in [A] shadow [F#m]
Oh Danny [A] Boy, oh Danny [E7] Boy, I love you [A] so.
Repeat last line

Take Me Home, Country Roads [G]



[G] [G][G] [G] Almost heaven... [Em] West Virginia

[D] Blue ridge mountains [C] Shenandoah [G] river

[G] Life is old there [Em] older than the trees

[D] Younger than the moun-tains... [C] blowing like a [G] breeze

Country [G] roads... take me [D7] home

To the [Em] place... I be-[C]long

West Vir-[G]ginia... mountain [D] mama Take me [C]
home... country [G] roads

[G] All my memories... [Em] gathered round her [D]

Miner's lady... [C] stranger to blue [G] water

[G] Dark and dusty... [Em] painted on the sky

[D] Misty taste of moonshine [C] teardrops in my [G] eye

Country [G] roads... take me [D7] home

To the [Em] place... I be-[C]long

West Vir-[G]ginia... mountain [D] mama Take me [C]
home... country [G] roads

[Em] I hear her [D7] voice in the [G] mornin' hour she calls me

The [C] radio re-[G]minds me of my [D] home far away

And [Em] drivin' down the [F] road I get a feel-[C]in' that I

[G] should have been home [D] yesterday... yester-[D7]day Country [G]
roads... take me [D7] home

To the [Em] place... I be-[C] long

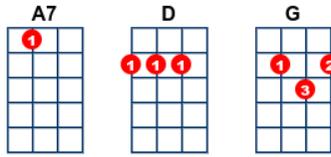
West Vir[G]ginia... mountain [D] mama

Take me [C] home... country [G] roads

Take me [D7] home... country [G] roads

Take me [D7] home... country [G] roads [G]

Wild Rover [D]



I've [D] been a wild rover for many a [G] year I [D] spent all
me [G] money on [A7] whiskey and [D] beer

But [D] now I'm returning with gold in great [G] store

And [D] I never will [G] play the [A7] wild rover no [D] more

*And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more
Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more*

I [D] went in to an alehouse I used to fre[G]quent And I [D] told
the land[G] lady me [A7] money was [D] spent

I [D] asked her for credit, she answered me "[G] Nay!"

"Such [D] custom as [G] yours I could [A7]h ave any [D]day!"

*And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more
Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more*

I [D] took out of me pocket ten sovereigns [G] bright And the [D]
landlady's [G] eyes opened [A7] wide with de[D] light She [D] said:

"I have whiskeys and wines on the [G] best!

And the [D] words that I [G] told you were [A7] only in [D]jest!"

*And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more
Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more*

I'll go [D] home to my parents, confess what I've [G] done

And [D] ask them to [G] pardon their [A7] prodigal [D] son And

[D] when they've caressed me as oftimes be[G]fore I [D] never
will [G] play the wild [A7] rover no [D] more.

*And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more
Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more*

*And it's [A7] no nay never, [D] no nay never no [G] more
Will I [D] play the wild [G] rover, no [A7] never, no [D] more*

Eileen Og

Am Eileen Og an' that the darlin's name is

G Through the Barony her features they were famous **Am** If we
loved her who was there to blame us

E7 **Am**

For wasn't she the Pride of Petravore?

F **C**

But her beauty made us all so shy

E7 **Am**

Not a man could look her in the eye

F **F/C** **C**

Boys, Oh boys, sure that's the reason why

Am **E7** **Am**

We're in mournin' for the Pride of Petravore [Chorus]

F **C**

:Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey,

E7 **Am**

Ever since the day you wandered far away

F **F/C** **C**

Eileen Og there's good fish in the say,

Am **E7** **Am**

But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

Am Friday at the fair of Ballintubber

G Eileen met McGrath the cattle jobber

Am I'd like to set me mark upon the robber

E7 **Am**

For he stole away the Pride of Petravore

F **C**

He **never seemed** to see the girl at all

E7

Am

Even when she ogled him from underneath her shawl

F

C

Lookin' big and masterful when she was lookin' small

Am

E7

Am

Most provokin' for the Pride of Petravore

[Verse 3]

Am So it went as 'twas in the beginning

G Eileen Og was bent upon the winning
contentedly was grinning

Am Big McGrath

E7

Am

Being courted by the Pride of Petravore

F

C

Sez he: "I know a girl that could knock you into fits"

E7

Am

At that Eileen nearly lost her wits

F

F/C

C

The upshot of the ruction was that now the robber sits

Am

E7

Am

With his arm around the Pride of Petravore

[Chorus]

F

C

Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey,

E7

Am

Ever since the day you wandered far away

F

C

Eileen Og there's good fish in the say,

Am

E7

Am

But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

Am Boys, Oh boys, with fate 'tis hard to grapple

G Of my eyes 'tis Eileen was the apple

Am Now to see her walkin' to the chapel

E7 **Am**

With the hardest featured man in Petravore

F **C**

Now, boys, this is all I have to say:

E7 **Am**

When you do your courtin' make no display

F **F/C** **C**

If you want them to run after you, just walk the other way

Am **E7** **Am**

For they're mostly like the Pride of Petravore

[Chorus]

F **C**

Eileen Og me heart is growin' grey,

E7 **Am**

Ever since the day you wandered far away

F **F/C** **C**

Eileen Og there's good fish in the say,

Am **E7** **Am**

But there's none of them like the Pride of Petravore

THEN FINISH ON **E7 AM E7 AM**

Deadwood Stage, The

key:G, artist:Doris Day writer:Sammy Fain and Paul Francis Webster

[G] Oh the Deadwood Stage is a-rollin' on over the plains, With the curtains flappin' and the driver slappin' **[D]** reins.

Beautiful **[D7]** sky, a **[G]** wonderful day.

[D] Whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip a **[G]**way!

Oh the **[G]** Deadwood Stage is a-headin' on over the hills, Where the Injun arrows are thicker than porcupine **[D]** quills.

Dangerous **[D7]** land, no **[G]** time to delay.

So, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack a **[G]**way!

We're headin' **[C]**straight for town, **[G]** loaded down,

[D] with a fancy **[G]** cargo,

[D] Care of Wells and **[C]** Fargo, Illi**[D]**nois **[D7]** - boy.

Oh the **[G]**Deadwood Stage is a-comin' on over the crest, Like a homing pigeon that's a-hankerin' after its **[D]** nest.

Twenty three **[D7]** miles we've **[G]** covered today.

So, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack a **[G]**way!

The wheels go **[C]** turnin' round, **[G]** homeward bound,

[D] Can't you hear 'em **[G]** humming,

[D] Happy times are **[C]** coming for to **[D]** stay **[D7]** hey.

We'll be **[G]** home tonight by the light of the silvery moon,

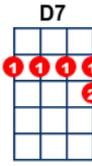
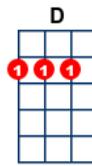
And our hearts are thumpin' like a mandolin a-plunking a **[D]** tune.

When I get **[D7]** home, I'm **[G]** fixing to stay.

So, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack a **[G]**way.

[D]Whip crack-away, **[D]** whip crack away, **[D]** whip crack a **[G]**way!

[D] YEE **[G]** HAAAA!!!



the

crack

The Leaving of Liverpool

Intro: [C] but my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

Fare [C] well the Princes [F] landing [C] stage
River Mersey fare thee [G7] well
I am [C] bound for Cali[F]forn[C]ia
A place that I [G7] know right [C] well

So [G] fare thee well, my [F] own true [C] love *chorus*
When I return united we will [G] be
It's not the [C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves [C] me
But my darling when I [G7] think of [C] thee

I am [C] bound on a Yankee [F] clipper [C] ship
Davy Crockett is her [G7] name
And [C] her captain's name it is [F] Burg[C]ess
And they say that she's a [G7] floating [C] shame

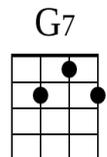
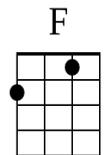
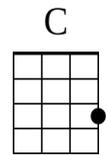
Chorus

I [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once [C] before
And I think I know him [G7] well
If a [C] man's a sailor he will [F] get [C] along
If he's not then he's [G7] sure in [C] hell

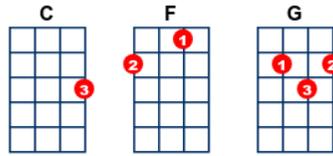
Chorus

The [C] ship is in the [F] harbour, [C] love
And you know I can't [G7] remain
I [C] know it will be a [F] long long [C] time
Before I see [G7] you [C] again

Chorus x 2 (slowing on the last line)



McNamara's Band



Oh my [C] name is McNamara I'm the leader of the band
And [F] though we're small in [C] number we're the [G] best band in the land
[C] I am the conductor and I always like to play
With [F] all the good [C] musicians you [G] here about [C] today.

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play [C]
Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand A [F] credit
to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

When [C] ever an election's on we play on either side
The [F] way we play those [C] fine old aires fill [G] Irish hearts with pride
If [C] old Tom Moore was living now he'd make you understand
And [F] say there's nothing finer than old [G] MacNamara's [C] band.

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play [C]
Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand A [F] credit
to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

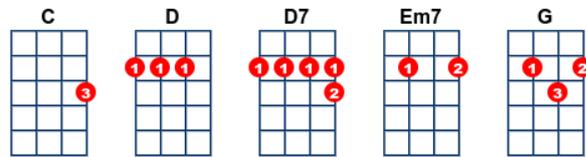
[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C]

We [C] play at wakes and weddings and at every county ball And [F] at the great
man's [C] funeral we [G] played the march in Soul When the [C] Prince of Wales to
Ireland came he shook me by the hand And [F] said there's nothing [C] finer than old
[G] MacNamaras [C] band.

When the [C] drums go bang and the cymbals clang and the horns all blaze away
Mc[F]Carthy puffs the [C] old bassoon and [G] Doyle the pipes will play [C]
Hennessey, Tenancy tootles the flute me word it's something grand A [F] credit
to old [C] Ireland boys is [G] McNamara's [C] band.

[C] [F] [G] [C] [C] [F] [G] [C] [G] [C]

Let's Twist Again



Rap: [N.C.] Come on everybody, clap your hands
Aww, you're looking good
I'm gonna sing my song
And it won't take long
We're gonna do the twist and it goes like this,

Come on let's [G] twist again like we did last [Em7] summer
Let's [C] twist again like we did last [D7] year
Do you re- [G]member when things were really [Em7] hummin'
Let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is [G] here.

Ee a [C] round and round and up and down we go [G] again
Oh [C] baby make me know you love me [D7] so
[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year

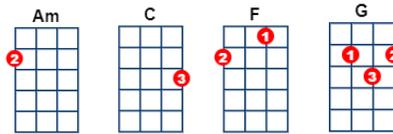
Rap: Who's that flying up there?
Is it a bird? No
Is it a plane? No
Is it the twister, YES

[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year
Do you re[G]member when things were really [Em7] hummin'
Let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is [G] here.

Ee a [C] round and round and up and down we go [G] again
Oh [C] baby make me know you love me [D7] so
[G] Twist again like we did last [Em7] summer
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] like we did last [G] year
Come on let's [C] twist again [D7] twistin' time is

[G] Here (Bop) (Bop)

Whiskey in the Jar (Irish folk song)



(Intro as chorus) [G], [C], [F], [C] [G] [C]

[C] As I was going over the far **[Am]** famed Kerry Mountains,

[F] I met with Captain Farrell, and his **[C]** money he was counting, **[C]** I first produced my pistol, and I **[Am]** then produced my rapier, Saying **[F]** "Stand and deliver for I **[C]** am the bold deceiver".

[G] Musha-ring dum-a-doo dum-a-dah, [Clap,clap,clap,clap]

[C] Whack for the daddio [Clap,clap]

[F] Whack for the daddio

[C] There's whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.

[C] I counted out his money and it **[Am]** made a pretty penny,

I **[F]** put it in my pocket, and I **[C]** took it home to Jenny,

[C] She sighed, and she swore that she **[Am]** never would deceive me, But **[F]** the Devil take the women for they **[C]** never can be easy.

(Chorus:-)

[C] I went into my chamber **[Am]** for to take a slumber,

I **[F]** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **[C]** sure it was no wonder,

[C] But Jenny took my charges and she **[Am]** filled them out with water, Then **[F]** sent for Captain Farrell, to be **[C]** ready for the slaughter.

(Chorus:-)

[C] 'Twas early in the morning **[Am]** before I rose to travel,

Up **[F]** come a band of footmen and **[C]** likewise, Captain Farrell, **[C]** I first 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 aid me, it's my **[Am]** brother in the army, If **[F]** I can find his station in **[C]** Cork or in Kill**[Am]**arney.

And **[C]** if he'll come and save me, we'll go **[Am]** roving near Kilkenny, and I **[F]** swear he'll treat me better than me **[C]** darling sporting **[Am]** Jenny.

(Chorus:-)

Now **[C]** some men take delight in the **[Am]** drinking and the roving,

But **[F]** others take delight in the **[C]** gambling and the **[Am]** smoking. But **[C]** I take delight in the **[Am]** juice of the barley, and **[F]** courting pretty Jenny in the **[C]** morning bright and **[Am]** early.

(Chorus twice)

Molly Malone

[C] [Am] [Dm] [G7]
Strum: I-VV I-VV I-VV I-VV

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where the [Dm] girls are so [G7] pretty, I [C]
first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [F] Molly Ma[G7]lone.
As she [C] wheeled her wheel [Am] barrow, Through
[Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow, Crying [C] cockles
[Am] and [C] mussels, [Am] a[C]live, [G7] alive[C]o.

A[C]live, alive[Am]o, a[Dm]live, alive[G7]o.
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels,
[Am] a[C]live, [G7] alive[C]o.

She [C] was a fish[Am]monger, but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [F] mother be[G7]fore
And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow Through
[Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow Crying [C] cockles
[Am] and [C] mussels, [Am] a[C]live, [G7] alive[C]o.

Chorus

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm] no one could [G7] save her
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [F] Molly
Ma[G7]lone
Now her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow Crying [C] cockles [Am] and
[C] mussels, [Am] a[C]live, [G7] alive[C]o.

Chorus

A[C]live, alive[Am]o, a[Dm]live, alive[G7]o.
Crying [C] cockles [Am] and [C] mussels, [Am] a[C]live, [G7] alive[C]o.
A[C]live, alive[Am]o, a[Dm]live, alive[G7]o. Crying [C] cockles [Am]
and [C] mussels, [Am] a[C]live, [G7] alive[C]o.

Liverpool Lou

The Dubliners

Intro: [G] [Em] [D7] [G] [last line of chorus].

Oh, Liverpool [G] Lou, lovely [C] Liverpool [G] Lou,
Why don't you be [Em] have, just like [A] other girls [D] do ?
Why must my [G] poor heart, keep [C] following [G] you ?
Stay home and [Em] love me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou.

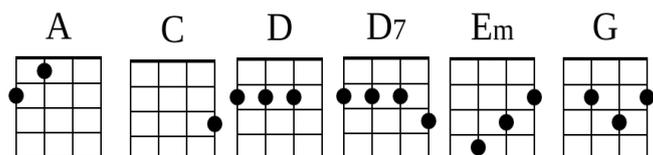
When I go a [D] walking, I hear people [G] talking
School children [C] playing, I [D] know what they're [G] saying.
They're saying you'll [D] grieve me, and that you'll de[G]ceive me,
Some morning you'll [C] leave me, [D] all packed up and [G] gone.

Oh, Liverpool [G] Lou, lovely [C] Liverpool [G] Lou,
Why don't you be [Em] have, just like [A] other girls [D] do ?
Why must my [G] poor heart, keep [C] following [G] you ?
Stay home and [Em] love me, my [D7] Liverpool [G] Lou.

Hum 'n strum: Chorus

The sounds from the [D] river, keep telling me [G] ever That I
should for [C] get you, [D] like I never [G] met you.
Oh, tell me their [D] song love, was never more [G] wrong love,
Please say I be [C] long love, [D] to my Liverpool [G] Lou.

Chorus and repeat last line s l o w l i n g



When Irish Eyes (Medley)

When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7]
Sure, 'tis [F] like the morn in [C] Spring
In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7]
You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7]
When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7]
All the [F] world seems bright and [C] gay
And when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil[A7]ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way.

[C] F C C7 F F#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li
[C] F C D7 G7
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, hush, now, don't you cry.
[C] F C C7 F F#dim
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, Too-ra-loo-ra-li
[C] F C D7 Fm G7 C
Too-ra-loo-ra-loo-ral, that's an Irish lull - a -by.

[C] Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the [C7] pipes are [F] calling
[Fm] From glen to [C] glen and down the mountain[G7]side
The summer's [C] gone and [C7] all the roses [F] fall[Fm]ing
It's you, It's [C] you must [G7] go and I must [C] bide.

But come ye back when [F] summer's in the [C] meadow
[Am] Or when the [C] valley's hu-[F]shed and white with [G7] snow
Tis I'll be [C] here in [F] sunshine or in [C] shadow.

[Am] Oh Danny [C] Boy, oh Danny [G7] Boy, I love you

[C] So, When [C] Irish [G7] eyes are [C] smiling [C7]
Sure, 'tis [F] like the morn in [C] Spring
In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter [A7]
You can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing [G7]
When [C] Irish [G7] hearts are [C] happy [C7]
All the [F] world seems bright and [C] gay
And when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil[A7]ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a-[C]-way

SLOWING And when [F] Irish [Ebdim] eyes are [C] smil[A7]ing
Sure, they [D7] steal your [G7] heart a[C]-way

Wonderful World / Rainbow MEDLEY

Strum: C I-VVV I-VVV I-VVV I-VVV [gently]

C Em7 F C C
Some-where over the rainbow, way up high
F C Am G7 C C
There's a land that I heard of, once in a lullaby
C Em7 F C C
Some-where, over the rainbow, skies are blue
F C Am G7 C C
And the dreams that you dare to dream, really do come true

C C C C
Someday I'll wish upon a star,
G7 Am Am Am Am
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
C C C C
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Ebdim Em7 F G7
Away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me

C Em7 F C C
Some-where, over the rainbow, Bluebirds fly
F C Am G7 C
Birds fly over the rainbow, why then, oh why can't I

C G F C
I see trees of green, red roses too
F C Em7 Am
I see them bloom, for me and you,
Dm G7 C
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

I see skies of blue, clouds of white,
bright blessed day and the, dark sacred night,
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world.

*The colours of the rainbow, so pretty, in the sky
Are also on the faces, of people goin' by
I see friends shaking hands, saying, 'how do you do'
They're really saying, 'I love you'.*

I hear babies cry, I watch them grow
They'll learn much more than, I'll ever know,
And I think to myself, what a wonderful world

*Someday I'll wish upon a star,
And wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemon drops
Away above the chimney tops, that's where you'll find me*

Some-where over the rainbow, Bluebirds fly
Birds fly over the rainbow,
Why then, oh why can't I
Why then, oh why can't I
Why then, oh why can't I

F a d i n g t h e n G7 C

Rock Around The Clock *MEDLEY*

[C] One, two, three o'clock, four o'clock, rock
[C] Five, six, seven o'clock, eight o'clock, rock
[C] Nine, ten, eleven o'clock, twelve o'clock, rock
We're gonna [G7] rock, around, the clock tonight.

C
Put your glad rags on and join me, hon,
C
we'll have some fun when the clock strikes one

F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
C
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
G7 G7 C C
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

C
When the clock strikes two, and three and four,
C
if the band slows down we'll yell for more
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
C
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
G7 G7 C C
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

C
When the clock strikes twelve, we'll cool off then,
C
start a rockin' round the clock again.
F
We're gonna rock around the clock tonight,
C
we're gonna rock, rock, rock, 'til broad daylight.
G7 G7 C C
We're gonna rock, gonna rock, around the clock tonight.

Blue Suede Shoes.....

Elvis

C

Well it's one for the money, two for the show

C

C

Three to get ready now go cat go

F

C

C

But don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7

C

C

Well you can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C

C

You can knock me down, step on my face

C

C

Slander my name, all over the place

C

C

Do anything, that you wanna do

C

C

But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes

F

C

C

And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7

C

C

You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes

C

C

Well you can burn my house, steal my car

C

C

Drink my liquor from an old fruit jar

C

C

Do anything that you wanna do

C

C

But uh uh honey lay off of my shoes

F

C

C

And don't you, step on my blue suede shoes

G7

C

C

You can do anything but lay off of my blue suede shoes c

Well it's blue blue, blue suede shoes, blue blue, blue suede shoes

F

C

Blue blue, blue suede shoes, blue blue, blue suede shoes

G7

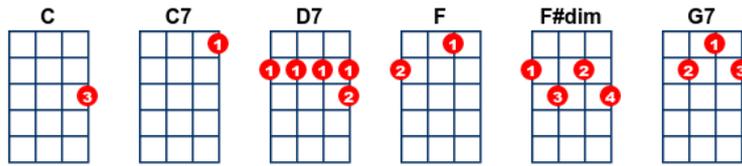
F

C

G7 C

You can do anything, but lay off of my blue suede shoes, Yeah !

Alexanders Ragtime Band



(Intro) [D7] [G7] [C] [G7]

Come on and **[C]** hear, come on and hear Alex**[G7]**ander's Ragtime **[C]** Band **[C7]**

Come on and **[F]** hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land
They can **[C]** play a bugle call like you never heard before.

So natural that you want to go to war.

[D7] That is the bestest band what **[G7]** am, my honey lamb.

Come on a**[C]**long, come on along, let me **[G7]** take you by the **[C]** hand **[C7]**

Up to the **[F]** man, up to the man who's the leader of the band,

And if you **[C]** care to hear the **[C7]** Swanee River

[F] played in **[F#dim]** ragtime

Come on and **[C]** hear, come on and hear Alex**[G7]**ander's

Ragtime **[C]** Band. **[G7]** (*one strum*)

Come on and **[C]** hear, come on and hear Alex**[G7]**ander's Ragtime

[C] Band **[C7]**

Come on and **[F]** hear, come on and hear, it's the best band in the land

They can **[C]** play a bugle call like you never heard before.

So natural that you want to go to war.

That is the bestest band what **[G7]** am, my honey lamb.

Come on a**[C]**long, come on along let me **[G7]** take you by the **[C]** hand **[C7]**

Up to the **[F]** man, up to the man who's the leader of the band,

And if you **[C]** care to hear the **[C7]** Swanee River

[F] played in **[F#dim]** ragtime

Come on and **[C]** hear, come on and hear Alex-**[G7]**ander's Ragtime

[C] Band. **[G7]**

(one strum then optionally repeat previous two verses)

Come on and **[C]** hear, come on and hear

Alex**[D7]**aaaander's **[G7]** Raaaagtime **[C]** Baaaaand **[G7]** **[C]**

Cant Buy Me Love and I Feel Fine MEDLEY

Can't buy me [Em7] lo[Am]ove, [Em7] lo[Am]ove,
Can't buy me [Dm] lo[G7]ove.....

I'll [C7] buy you a diamond ring my friend, if it makes you feel alright.
I'll [F7] get you anything my friend, if it [C7] makes you feel
alright, Cos [G7] I don't care too, [F7] much for money, money
can't buy me [C7] love [C7]

I'll [C7] give you all I've got to give, if you say you'll love me
too, I [F7] may not have a lot to give, but what I [C7] got I'll give
to you.

'Cos [G7] I don't care too, [F7] much for money,
money can't buy me [C7] love.

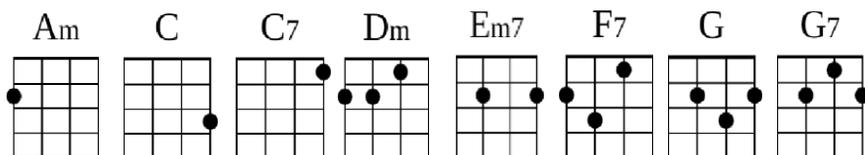
Can't buy me [Em7] lo[Am]ove, [Dm] everybody tells me [C] so,
Can't buy me [Em7] lo[Am]ove, [Dm] no no no... [G7] no !

[C7] Say you don't need no diamond ring, and I'll be satisfied,
[F7] Tell me that you want the kind of thing,
that [C7] money just can't buy.

[G7] I don't care too, [F7] much for money,
money can't buy me [C7] love.

Can't buy me [Em7] lo[Am]ve, [Em7] lo[Am]ve,

Can't buy me [Dm]lo[G7]o[C7]ove [C7]



[C7] Baby's good to me you know,
She's happy as can be you know, she [G] said so [G],
[G7] I'm in love with [F7] her, and I feel [C7] fine [C7]

Cant Buy Me Love and

I Feel Fine MEDLEY

[C7] Baby says she's mine you know,
She tells me all the time you know, she [G] said so [G] [G7]
I'm in love with [F7] her, and I feel [C7] fine.

[C] I'm so [Em7] glad, that [F] she's my little [G7] girl,
[C] She's so [Em7] glad, she's [F] telling all the [G7] world,

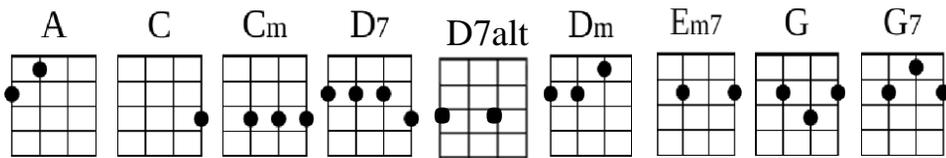
That her [C7] baby buys her things you know,
He buys her diamond rings you know, she [G] said so [G],
[G7] She's in love with [F7] me, and I feel [C7] fine [C7]

[C] I'm so [Em7] glad, that [F] she's my little [G7] girl,
[C] She's so [Em7] glad, she's [F] telling all the [G7] world,

That her [C7] baby buys her things you know,
He buys her diamond rings you know, she [G] said so [G].
[G7] She's in love with [F7] me, and I feel [C7] fine [C7],

[G7] She's in love with [F7] me, and I feel [C7] fine [C7],
[G7] She's in love with [F7] me, and I feel [C] fine [C7] .

Edelweiss Sound of Music



Soft and gentle: [G] I-VV I-VV I-VV I-VV

[G] Edel[D7]weiss, [G] edel[C]weiss,
[G] Ev'ry [Em7] morning, you [Am] greet [D7] me.
[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,
[G] You look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.

[D7] Blossom of snow may you [G] bloom and grow
[C] Bloom and [A] grow, for[D7]ever.
[G] Edel[Dm]weiss, [C] edel[Cm]weiss,
[G] Bless my [D7] homeland for[G]ever.

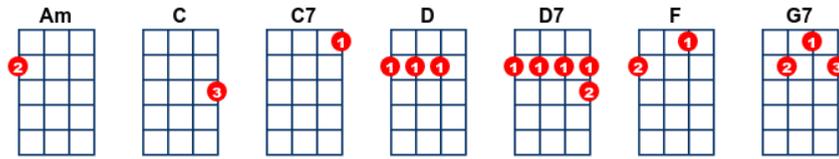
Hum and strum the next verse only...

[G] Edel[D7]weiss, [G] edel[C]weiss,
[G] Ev'ry [Em7] morning, you [Am] greet [D7] me.
[G] Small and [D7] white, [G] clean and [C] bright,
[G] You look [D7] happy to [G] meet [G7] me.

[D7] Blossom of snow, may you [G] bloom and grow
[C] Bloom and [A] grow, for[D7]ever.
[G] Edel[Dm]weiss, [C] edel[Cm]weiss
[G] Bless my [D7] homeland for[G]ever.

Slowing... [G] Bless my [D7] homeland for[G]ever.

I'll Take You Home Again Kathleen



[C] I'll take you [G7] home again Kath-[C]leen
[G7] Across the ocean wild and [C] wide
To where your [G7] heart has ever [C] been
Since [D7] first [D] you were my blushing [G7] bride

The [F] roses [G7] all have left your [C] cheek
I've [G7] watched them fade away and [C] die
Your [Am] voice is sad when you [C] speak
And [D7] tears bedim your loving [G7] eyes

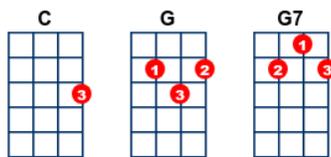
Oh but [C] I will [G7] take you back Kath-[C]leen
To [G7] where your heart will feel no [C] pain
And [C7] when the fields are fresh and [F] green
I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a-[C]gain

[C] I know you [G7] love me Kathleen [C] dear
[G7] Your heart was ever fond and [C] true
I always feel [G7] when you are [C] near
That [G7] life [D] holds nothing dear but [G7] you

The [F] smiles that [G7] once you gave to [C] me
I [G7] scarcely ever seem them [C] now
Though [Am] many, many times I [C] see
A [D] dark'ning shadow on your [G7] brow

Oh but [C] I will [G7] take you back Kath-[C]leen
To [G7] where your heart will feel no [C] pain
And [C7] when the fields are fresh and [F] green
I'll [C] take you [G7] to your home a-[C]gain .

Jambalaya



(Intro) [G] Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou **(STOP)**

[N.C.] Good-bye **[C]** Joe, me gotta go, me oh **[G]** my oh
Me gotta go pole the **[G7]** pirogue down the **[C]** bayou
My Yvonne, the sweetest one, me oh **[G]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou **(STOP)**

[N.C.] Jamba-**[C]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[G]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher **[C]** amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou **(STOP)**

[N.C.] Thibo-**[C]**deaux, Fontainenot, the place is **[G]** buzzin'
Kinfolk come to see **[G7]** Yvonne by the **[C]** dozen
Dress in style and go hog wild, me oh **[G]** my oh
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou **(STOP)**

[N.C.] Jamba-**[C]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[G]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher **[C]** amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou **(STOP)**

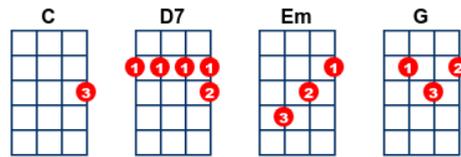
[N.C.] Settle **[C]** down, far from town, get me a **[G]** pirogue
And I'll catch all the **[G7]** fish in the **[C]** bayou
Swap my mon to buy Yvonne what she **[G]** need-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou **(STOP)**

[N.C.] Jamba-**[C]**laya and a crawfish pie and filet **[G]** gumbo
'Cause tonight I'm gonna see my ma cher **[C]** amio
Pick guitar, fill fruit jar and be **[G]** gay-o
Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou **(STOP)**

(slower and sing higher on last bayou)

[G] Son of a gun, we'll have big **[G7]** fun on the **[C]** bayou

Twistin' The Night Away



[G] Let me tell you 'bout a place, **[Em]** somewhere up a New York way

[C] Where the people are so gay; **[D7]** twistin' the night away

[G] Here they have a lot of fun, **[Em]** puttin' trouble on the run **[C]**

Man, you find the old and young, **[D7]** twistin' the night a**[G]**way.

*They're **[G]** twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great*

*They're **[C]** twistin', twistin', they're **[D7]** twistin' the night a**[G]**way*

[G] Here's a man in evenin' clothes, **[Em]** how he got here, I don't know, but

[C] Man, you oughta see him go, **[D7]** twistin' the night away **[G]**

He's dancin' with the chick in slacks, **[Em]** she's a movin' up and back

[C] Oh man, there ain't nothin' like **[D7]** twistin' the night a-**[G]**way.

*They're **[G]** twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great They're **[C]** twistin', twistin', they're **[D7]** twistin' the night a**[G]**way*

[G] Here's a fella in blue jeans, **[Em]** dancin' with a older queen

[C] Who's dolled up in a diamond rings and **[D7]** twistin' the night a]way

[G] Man, you oughta see her go, **[Em]** twistin' to the rock and roll **[C]**

Here you find the young and old **[D7]** twistin' the night a-**[G]** way

*They're **[G]** twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great*

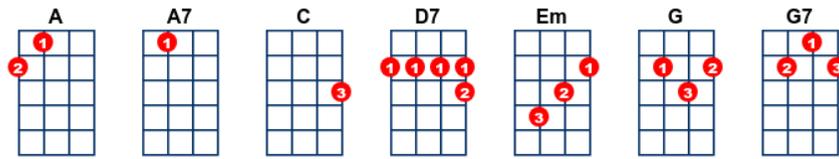
*They're **[C]** twistin', twistin', they're **[D7]** twistin' the night a- **[G]**way*

*They're **[G]** twistin', twistin', everybody's feelin' great*

*They're **[C]** twistin', twistin', they're **[D7]** twistin' the night a-*

[G]**way **[G]** **[C]** **[G]

I'll Take You Home Again, Kathleen



[G] I'll take you [D7] home again Kath-[G]leen
[D7] Across the ocean wild and [G] wide
To where your [D7] heart has ever [G] been Since
[A7] first [A] you were my blushing [D7] bride

The [C] roses [D7] all have left your [G] cheek
I've [D7] watched them fade away and [G] die
Your [Em] voice is sad when you [G] speak And
[A7] tears bedim your loving [D7] eyes

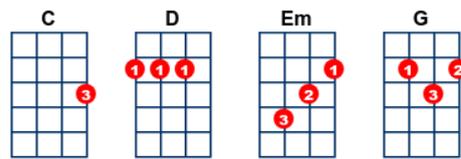
Oh but [G] I will [D7] take you back Kath-[G]leen
To [D7] where your heart will feel no [G] pain
And [G7] when the fields are fresh and [C] green I'll
[G] take you [D7] to your home a-[G]gain

[G] I know you [D7] love me Kathleen [G] dear
[D7] Your heart was ever fond and [G] true
I always feel [D7] when you are [G] near That
[D7] life [A] holds nothing dear but [D7] you

The [C] smiles that [D7] once you gave to [G] me
I [D7] scarcely ever seem them [G] now
Though [Em] many, many times I [G] see
A [A] dark'ning shadow on your [D7] brow

Oh but [G] I will [D7] take you back Kath-[G]leen
To [D7] where your heart will feel no [G] pain
And [G7] when the fields are fresh and [C] green

The Irish Rover



In the [G] Fourth of July, eighteen hundred and [C] six,
We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D] Cork
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks
For the [G] grand City [D] Hall in New [G] York
She was a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D] rigged 'fore and aft,
And how [G] the wild winds [D] drove her.
She 'stood [G] several blasts, she had [Em] twenty-seven [C] masts, And they
[G] called her the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags
We had [G] two million barrels of [D] stones
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses' [C] hides
We had [G] four million [D] barrels of [G] bones
We had [G] five million hogs and [D] six million dogs
[G] And seven million barrels of [D] porter
We had [G] eight million bales of old [Em] nanny goats'
[C] tails In the [G] hold of the [D] Irish [G] Rover.

There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee
There was [G] Hogan from County Ty-[D]rone
There was [G] Johnny McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work
And a [G] man from [D] Westmeath called [G] Malone
There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D] drunk as a rule
[G] And fighting Bill Tracy from [D] Dover
And your [G] man Mick McCann, from the [Em] banks of the Bann Was the
[G] skipper of the [D] Irish [G] Rover

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out
And our [G] ship lost her way in the [D] fog
And the [G] whole of the crew was reduced down to [C] two
'Twas [G] meself and [D] the captain's old [G] dog
Then the [G] ship struck a rock; oh Lord [D] what a shock
[G] The bulkhead was turned right [D] over
We turned [G] nine times around - then [Em] the poor old dog was [C]
drowned.
Now I'm [G] the last of the [D] Irish Ro-[G]ver.