

# IRISH DRINKING SONGS



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# All For Me Grog

## [Chorus]

And it's all for me grog, me jolly jolly grog  
 All for me beer and tobacco  
 Well I've spent all me tin with the ladys drinking gin  
 Far across the western ocean I must wander

## [Verse 1]

I'm sick in the head and I haven't been to bed  
 Since first I came ashore with me plunder  
 I've seen centipedes and snakes and my head is full of aches  
 And I'll have to make a path for way out yonder...[Chorus]

## [Verse 2]

Where are me boots, me noggin' noggin' boots  
 They're all gone for beer and tobacco  
 You see the soles were getting thin and the uppers were letting in  
 And the heels are looking out for better weather...[Chorus]

## [Verse 3]

Where is me shirt me noggin' noggin' shirt  
 It's all gone for beer and tobacco  
 You see the sleeves they got worn out and the collar was turned about  
 And the tail is looking out for better weather...[Chorus]

## [Verse 4]

Where is me wife, me noggin' noggin' wife  
 She's all gone for beer and tobacco  
 You see her front it got worn out and her tail's been kicked about  
 And I'm sure she's looking out for better weather...[Chorus]

## [Verse 5]

Oh, where is me bed, me noggin' noggin' bed  
 It's all gone for beer and tobacco  
 You see I sold it to the girls and the springs they got all twirls  
 And the sheets they're looking out for better weather...[Chorus]

# The Black Velvet Band

## [Verse 1]

In a neat little town they call Belfast, apprenticed to trade I was bound  
 And many an hour of sweet happiness, I spent in that neat little town  
 A sad misfortune came over me, which caused me to stray from the land  
 Far away from me friends and relations, betrayed by the Black Velvet Band

## [Chorus]

Her eyes they shone like the diamonds. I thought her the queen of the land  
 And her hair it hung over her shoulder, tied up with a Black Velvet Band

## [Verse 2]

I took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman passing us by  
 Well I knew she meant the doing of him, by the look of her roguish black eye  
 A gold watch she took from his pocket, and placed it right into me hand  
 And the very next thing that I knew was, that I'd landed in Van Daemen's Land

## [Chorus]

## [Verse 3]

Now before a judge and a jury, next morning I had to appear  
 Oh the judge he said to me young man, your case it is proven clear  
 You'll be given seven years penal servitude. You'll be sent far away from the  
 land.  
 Far away from your friends and relations, betrayed by the Black Velvet Band

## [Chorus]

## [Verse 4]

So come all ye jolly young fellows, a warning take by me  
 When you are out on the town me lads, beware of the pretty colleens  
 For they'll feed you with strong drink me lads, til you are unable to stand  
 And the very next thing that you know me lads, you've landed in Van Daemen's  
 Land

## [Chorus]

## Courtin' in the Kitchen

**G** **D**  
Come single belle and beau unto me pay attention.

**G** **C** **D**  
Don't ever fall in love it's the Devil's own invention.

**G**  
For once I fell in love with a maiden so bewitchin',

**C** **D**  
Miss Henrietta Bell out of Captain Kelly's kitchen.

### [CHORUS]

**G** **D**  
With me too-ra-loo-ra-la, and me too-ra-loo-ra-laddie

**G** **D** **G**  
Me too-ra-loo-ra-la, too-ra-loo-ra-laddie

### [VERSES]

At the age of seventeen I was 'prenticed to a grocer,  
Not far from Steven's Green where Miss Henry used to go sir.  
Her manners were sublime, and she set me heart a twitchin',  
And she invited me to a hooley in the kitchen...[Chorus]

Next Sunday being the day we were to have the flare up,  
I dressed meself quite gay and I frizzed and oiled me hair up.  
The Captain had no wife and he had gone a fishin',  
And we kicked up high life, down below stairs in the kitchen...[Chorus]

Just as the clock struck six, we sat down to the table,  
She handed tay and cake and I ate while I was able.  
I drank hot punch and tay till me side had got to stitchin',  
And the hours passed quick away when you're courtin in the kitchen...[Chorus]

With me arms around her waist, she slyly hinted marriage,  
To the door in dreadful haste came Captain Kelly's carriage.  
Her eyes down filled with hate and poison she was spittin',  
When the captain at the door walked right into the kitchen...[Chorus]

She flew up off me knees full five feet up or higher,  
And over head and heels through me slap into the fire.  
Me new repealer's coat that I bought from Mr. Mitchell,  
With a twenty-shilling note went to blazes in the kitchen...[Chorus]

I grieved to see me duds all smeared with soot and ashes,  
When a tub of dirty suds right in me face she dashes  
As I lay on the floor the water she kept pitchin',  
When the footman broke the door and walked straight into the kitchen...[Chorus]

When the Captain came downstairs though he saw me situation,  
In spite all of me prayers I was marched off to the station  
For me they'd take no bail but to get home I was itchin',  
But I had to tell the tale how I came into the kitchen...[Chorus]

I said she did invite me but she gave a flat denial,  
For assault she did indict me and I was sent for trial.  
She swore I robbed the house in spite of all her screechin',  
And I got six months hard for me courtin' in the kitchen...[Chorus]



# Danny Boy

## [Verse 1]

Oh Danny boy, the pipes, the pipes are calling  
 From glen to glen and down the mountain side  
 The summer's gone and all the roses falling  
 'Tis you, 'tis you must go and I must bide

## [Chorus 2]

But come ye back when summer's in the meadow  
 Or when the valley's hushed and white with snow  
 And I'll be here in sunshine or in shadow  
 Oh Danny boy, oh Danny boy I love you so

## [Verse 2]

But when you come and all the roses dying  
 And I am dead, as dead I well may be  
 You'll come and find the place where I am lying  
 And kneel and say an Ave there for me

## [Chorus 2]

And I shall feel, though soft you tread above me  
 And then my grave will richer, sweeter be  
 For you will bend and tell me that you love me  
 And I shall rest in peace until you come to me  
 And I shall rest in peace until you come to me

# Dacey Riley

## [CHORUS]

**D** Poor old Dacey Riley she has **A** taken to the **D** sup.  
**A** Poor old Dacey Riley she will **D** never give it up.  
**D** It's off each morning to the hock, and she'll go in for another little **A7** drop.  
**D** Ah the heart of the rowel is **A7 D** Dacey Riley.

## [VERSE 1]

**D** She walks along Fitzgibbon Street with an independent air, **A** **D**  
**A** Pop along by Summerhill and the people stop and stare. **D**  
**D** She says it's nearly half past one, I'll slip in for another little one, **A7**  
**D** For the heart of the rowel is **A7 D** Dacey Riley.

## [CHORUS]

**D** Poor old Dacey Riley she has **A** taken to the **D** sup.  
**A** Poor old Dacey Riley she will **D** never give it up.  
**D** It's off each morning to the hock, and she'll go in for another little **A7** drop.  
**D** Ah the heart of the rowel is **A7 D** Dacey Riley.

## [VERSE 2]

**D** She owns a little sweet shop at the corner of the street. **A** **D**  
**A** Every evening after school, I go to wash her feet. **D**  
**D** She leaves me there to mind the shop, while she nips in for another little **A7** drop.  
**D** Ah the heart of the rowel is **A7 D** Dacey Riley.

## [CHORUS]

**D** Poor old Dacey Riley she has **A** taken to the **D** sup.  
**A** Poor old Dacey Riley she will **D** never give it up.  
**D** It's off each morning to the hock, and she drops in for another little **A7** drop.  
**D** Ah the heart of the rowel is **A7 D** Dacey Riley.

# Dirty Old Town

## [Verse 1]

Met my love, by the gas works wall  
 Dreamed a dream, by the old canal  
 I kissed my girl, by the factory wall  
 Dirty old town, dirty old town

## [Verse 2]

Clouds are drifting across the moon  
 Cats are prowling on their beat  
 Spring's a girl from the streets at night  
 Dirty old town, dirty old town

## [Verse 3]

I heard a siren from the docks  
 Saw a train set the night on fire  
 Smelled the spring on the smoky wind  
 Dirty old town, dirty old town

## [Verse 4]

I'm going to make a big sharp axe  
 Shining steel tempered in the fire  
 I'll cut you down like an old dead tree  
 Dirty old town, dirty old town

## [Verse 5]

Met my love, by the gas works wall  
 Dreamed a dream, by the old canal  
 I kissed my girl, by the factory wall  
 Dirty old town, dirty old town  
 Dirty old town, dirty old town



# Finnigan's Wake

## [Verse 1]

C Am F G  
 Tim Finnegan lived in Walkin Street, a gentle Irishman mighty odd  
 C Am F G C  
 He had a brogue both rich and sweet, an' to rise in the world he carried a hod  
 C Am C Am  
 You see he'd a sort of a tipplers way with the love for the liquor poor Tim was born  
 C Am F G C  
 To help him on his way each day, he'd a drop of the craythur every morn

## [Chorus]

C Am F G  
 Whack fol the dah now dance to yer partner 'round the floor yer trotters shake  
 C Am F G C  
 Wasn't it the truth I told you? Lots of fun at Finnegan's Wake

## [Verse 2]

C Am F G  
 One morning Tim got rather full, his head felt heavy which made him shake  
 C Am F G  
 Fell from a ladder and he broke his skull, and they carried him home his corpse to  
 C  
 wake  
 C Am C Am  
 Rolled him up in a nice clean sheet, and laid him out upon the bed  
 C Am F G C  
 A bottle of whiskey at his feet and a barrel of porter at his head...[Chorus]

## [Verse 3]

C Am F G  
 His friends assembled at the wake, and Mrs. Finnegan called for lunch  
 C Am F G C  
 First she brought in tay and cake, then pipes, tobacco and whiskey punch  
 C Am C Am  
 Bidy O'Brien began to cry, "Such a nice clean corpse, did you ever see,  
 C Am F G C  
 Tim avourneen, why did you die?", "Will ye hould your gob?" said Paddy McGee...[Chorus]

## [Verse 4]

C Am F G  
 Then Maggie O'Connor took up the job, "Bidy" says she "you're wrong, I'm sure"  
 C Am F G C  
 Bidy gave her a belt in the gob and left her sprawling on the floor  
 C Am C Am  
 Then the war did soon engage, t'was woman to woman and man to man  
 C Am F G C  
 Shillelagh law was all the rage and a row and a ruction soon began...[Chorus]

## [Verse 5]

C Am F G  
 Mickey Maloney ducked his head when a bucket of whiskey flew at him  
 C Am F G C  
 It missed, and falling on the bed, the liquor scattered over Tim  
 C Am C Am  
 Bedad he revives, see how he rises, Timothy rising from the bed  
 C Am F G  
 Saying "Whittle your whiskey around like blazes, t'underin' blazes, do ye think I'm  
 C  
 dead?"...[Chorus]

# I'll Tell Me Ma

## [Verse 1]

I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,  
 G D7 G  
 Pulled me hair, stole me comb but that's alright till I go home.  
 G D7 G  
 She is handsome, she is pretty she is the Belle of Dublin city,  
 G C G D7 G  
 She is a courtin' a one two three, Pray can you tell me who is she?

## [Verse 2]

Albert Mooney says he loves her, all the boys are fightin' for her,  
 G D7 G  
 Knock at the door, ring at the bell, and "Oh, me true love, are you well?"  
 G C G D7  
 Out she comes, white as snow, rings on her fingers, bells on her toes.  
 G C G D7  
 Ould Johny Morrissey says she'll die, if she doesn't get a fella with the  
 G  
 roving eye.

## [Verse 3]

Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high, and the snow comes a  
 G D7  
 travelin' through the sky,  
 G D7 G  
 She's as sweet as an apple pie, she'll get her own lad by and by,  
 G C G D7  
 When she gets a lad of her own, she won't tell her ma when she gets home.  
 G C G D7 G  
 Let them all come as they will, It's Albert Mooney she loves still.

## [Verse 1 repeat]

I'll tell me ma when I get home, the boys won't leave the girls alone,  
 G D7 G  
 Pulled me hair, stole me comb but that's allright till I go home.  
 G D7 G  
 She is handsome, she is pretty she is the Belle of Dublin city,  
 G C G D7 G  
 She is a courtin' a one two three, Pray can you tell me who is she?

# Irish Rover

## [VERSE 1]

In the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and six  
 We set sail from the Cobh quay of Cork  
 We were sailing away with a cargo of bricks  
 For the grand city hall in New York  
 Twas an elegant craft, she was rigged fore and aft  
 And how the trade winds drove her  
 She had twenty-three masts and she stood several blasts  
 And they called her the Irish Ro-ver

## [VERSE 2]

We had one million bags of the best Sligo rags  
 We had two million barrels of stones  
 We had three million sides of old blind horses hides  
 We had four million barrels of bone  
 We had five million hogs, six million dogs  
 Seven million barrels of porter  
 We had eight million bales of old nanny goats tails  
 In the hold of the Irish Ro-ver

## [VERSE 3]

There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee  
 There was Hogan from County Tyrone  
 There was Johnny McGuirk who was scared stiff of work  
 And a chap from Westmeath named Malone  
 There was Slugger O'Toole who was drunk as a rule  
 And fighting Bill Tracy from Dover  
 And your man Mick McCann from the banks of the Bann  
 Was the skipper of the Irish Ro-ver

## [VERSE 4]

We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out  
 And our ship lost it's way in the fog  
 Then the whole of the crew was reduced down to two  
 Just myself and the captain's old dog  
 The ship struck a rock, oh Lord what a shock  
 And nearly tumbled over  
 It turned nine times around and the poor dog was drowned  
 I'm the last of the Irish Ro-ver

## The Minstrel Boy

D G D A Bm  
 The Minstrel Boy to the war is gone,  
 G D A D  
 In the ranks of death you will find him.  
 D G D A Bm  
 His father's sword he hath girded on,  
 G D A D  
 And his wild harp slung behind him.  
 Bm G A D  
 "Land of Song!" said the warrior bard,  
 G Bm G A  
 "Tho' all the world betrays thee.  
 D G D A Bm  
 One sword, at least, thy rights shall guard,  
 G D A D  
 One faithful harp shall praise thee!"

D G D A Bm  
 The Minstrel fell, but the foeman's chain,  
 G D A D  
 Could not bring that proud soul under.  
 D G D A Bm  
 The harp he loved ne'er spoke again,  
 G D A D  
 For he tore its chords asunder,  
 Bm G A D  
 And said, "No chains shall sully thee,  
 G Bm G A  
 Thou soul of love and brav'ry!  
 D G D A Bm  
 Thy songs were made for the pure and free,  
 G D A D  
 They shall never sound in slavery!"

# Molly Malone

## [Verse 1]

In Dublin's fair city,  
 Where the girls are so pretty,  
 I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone,  
 As she wheeled her wheel-barrow,  
 Through streets broad and narrow,  
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

## [Chorus]

"Alive, alive, oh,  
 Alive, alive, oh",  
 Crying "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh".

## [Verse 2]

She was a fishmonger,  
 And sure 'twas no wonder,  
 For so were her father and mother before,  
 And they each wheeled their barrow,  
 Through streets broad and narrow,  
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

## [Chorus]

## [Verse 3]

She died of a fever,  
 And no one could save her,  
 And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.  
 Now her ghost wheels her barrow,  
 Through streets broad and narrow,  
 Crying, "Cockles and mussels, alive, alive, oh!"

## [Chorus]

# The Moonshiner

## [Verse 1]

**G** **C** **Am**  
 I've been a moonshiner for many a year,  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 I spent all me money on whiskey and beer.  
**G** **C** **Am**  
 I'll go to some hollow and I set up me still,  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 And I'll make you a gallon fer a ten shillin' bill.

## [Chorus]

**G**  
 I'm a rambler, I'm a gambler,  
**C** **Am**  
 I'm a long ways from home.  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 And if you don't like me well leave me alone.  
**G** **C** **Am**  
 I'll eat when I'm hungry and I'll drink when I'm dry,  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 And if moonshine don't kill me I'll live till I die.

## [Verse 2]

**G** **C** **Am**  
 I'll go to some hollow in this count-er-ey,  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 Ten gallons of wash I can go on a spree.  
**G** **C** **Am**  
 No women to follow the world is all mine,  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 And I love none so well as I love the moonshine.

## [Chorus]

## [Verse 3]

**G** **C** **Am**  
 O Moonshine dear Moonshine oh how I love thee,  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 Ya kill me ol' father but ar' ya try me.  
**G** **C** **Am**  
 Oh bless all moonshiners and bless all moonshine,  
**D** **D7** **G**  
 Oh it's breath smells as sweet as the dew on the vine.

## [Chorus]

# Mountain Dew

## [CHORUS]

D G D A  
 Hi di-diddly die-di dum, diddly do-di die-di dum, diddly do-die diddly die-day  
 D G D A D  
 Hi di-diddly die-di dum, diddly do-di die-di dum, diddly do-die diddly die-day

## [VERSE 1]

D G D A  
 Let grasses grow and water flow in a free and easy way,  
 D G D A D  
 But give me enough of the finer stuff that's made near Galway Bay  
 D Bm  
 Policemen all, from Donegal, Sligo or Leitrim too  
 D G D A D  
 We'll give them a slip and we'll take a sip of the real old mountain dew

## [CHORUS]

D G D A  
 Hi di-diddly die-di dum, diddly do-di die-di dum, diddly do-die diddly die-day  
 D G D A D  
 Hi di-diddly die-di dum, diddly do-di die-di dum, diddly do-die diddly die-day

## [VERSE 2]

D G D A  
 At the foot of the hill there's a neat little still where the smoke curls up to the sky  
 D G D A D  
 By the smoke and the smell, you can plainly tell that there's poteen brewing nearby  
 D Bm  
 It fills the air with odor rare that betwixt both me and you  
 D G D A D  
 When home you stroll you can take a bowl or a bucket of the mountain dew

## [CHORUS]

D G D A  
 Hi di-diddly die-di dum, diddly do-di die-di dum, diddly do-die diddly die-day  
 D G D A D  
 Hi di-diddly die-di dum, diddly do-di die-di dum, diddly do-die diddly die-day

## [VERSE 3]

D G D G A  
 Now learn-ed men who use the pen, have sung your praises high,  
 D G D A D  
 That sweet poteen from Ireland green, distilled from wheat and rye  
 D Bm  
 Throw away your pills it'll cure all ills, a pagan, Christian or Jew  
 D G D A D  
 Take off your coat and grease your throat with the real old Mountain Dew

## [CHORUS]

\* 3X (3rd time whistle accompanies)\*

D G D A  
 Hi di-diddly die-di dum, diddly do-di die-di dum, diddly do-die diddly die-day  
 D G D A D  
 Hi di-diddly die-di dum, diddly do-di die-di dum, diddly do-die diddly die-day



# My Wild Irish Rose

## [Verse 1]

If you listen I'll sing you a sweet little song  
 Of a flower that's now drooped and dead,  
 Yet dearer to me, yes than all of its mates,  
 Though each holds aloft its proud head.  
 T'was given to me by a girl that I know,  
 Since we've met, faith I've known no re-pose.  
 She is dearer by far than the world's brightest star,  
 And I call her my wild Irish Rose.

## [Chorus]

My wild Irish Rose,  
 The sweetest flower that grows.  
 You may search every-where, but none can com-pare  
 With my wild Irish Rose.  
 My wild Irish Rose,  
 The dearest flower that grows,  
 And some day for my sake, she may let me take  
 The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

## [Verse 2]

They may sing of their roses, which by other names,  
 Would smell just as sweetly, they say.  
 But I know that my Rose would never con-sent  
 To have that sweet name taken a-way.  
 Her glances are shy when e'er I pass by  
 The bower where my true love grows,  
 And my one wish has been that some day I may win  
 The heart of my wild Irish Rose.

## [Chorus]

# Rambling Irishman

(Best Played in DADGAD or Double Dropped D Tuning)

## [Verse 1]

D G A D G A  
 I am a rambling Irishman, in Ulster I was born.  
 D G A D G D  
 And many's the happy hours I spent, on the banks of sweet Lough Erne,  
 D G D A D G D A  
 But to live poor I could not endure, as others of my station,  
 D G D A G A  
 To America I sailed away, and left this Irish nation.

## [Chorus]

D G A D G A  
 Ry tan tin-a-na, tan tin-a-na. Ry tan tin-a-noora nandy.  
 D G A D G D  
 Ry tan tin-a-na, tan tin-a-na. Ry tan tin-a-noora nandy.

## [Verse 2]

D G A D G A  
 The night before I went away, I spent it with my darling,  
 D G A D G D  
 From three o'clock in the afternoon, till the break of day next morning.  
 D G D A D G D A  
 But when that we were going to part, we lay in each others' arms.  
 D G D A G A  
 You may be sure and very sure, it wounded both our charms...[Chorus]

## [Verse 3]

D G A D G A  
 The very first night I slept on board, I dreamt about my Nancy.  
 D G A D G D  
 I dreamt I held her in my arms, and well she pleased my fancy.  
 D G D A D G D A  
 But when I woke out of my dream, I found that my bed was empty.  
 D G D A G A  
 You may be sure and very sure, that I lay discontented...[Chorus]

## [Verse 4]

D G A D G A  
 When we arrived at the other side, we were both stout and healthy.  
 D G A D G D  
 We dropped our anchor in the bay, going down to Philadelphia.  
 D G D A D G D A  
 For to live poor I could not endure, like others of my station,  
 D G D A G A  
 To America I sailed away, and left this Irish nation...[Chorus]

# The Seven Drunken Nights

## [Verse 1]

As I went home on Monday night, as drunk as drunk could be,  
 I saw a horse outside the door where my old horse should be.  
 Well, I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,  
 Who owns that horse outside the door, where my old horse should be?"

## [Chorus 1]

"Ah, you're drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see.  
 That's a lovely sow, that me mother sent to me!"  
 "Well, it's many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more,  
 But a saddle on a sow sure I never saw before."

## [Verse 2]

And as I went home on Tuesday night, as drunk as drunk could be,  
 I saw a coat behind the door, where my old coat should be.  
 Well, I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,  
 Who, owns that coat behind the door, where my old coat should be?"

## [Chorus 2]

"Ah, you're drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see,  
 That's a woollen blanket that me mother sent to me."  
 "Well, it's many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more,  
 But buttons in a blanket sure I never saw before."

## [Verse 3]

And as I went home on Wednesday night, as drunk as drunk could be,  
 I saw a pipe upon the chair, where my old pipe should be.  
 Well, I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,  
 Who owns that pipe upon the chair where my old pipe should be?"

## [Chorus 3]

"Ah, you're drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see.  
 That's a lovely tin whistle that me mother sent to me."  
 "Well, it's many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more,  
 But, tobacco in a tin whistle sure I never saw before."

## [Verse 4]

And as I went home on Thursday night, as drunk as drunk could be,  
 I saw two boots beneath the bed, where my old boots should be.  
 Well, I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,  
 Who owns them boots beneath the bed where my old boots should be?"

[Chorus 4]

"Ah, you're drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see.  
 They're two lovely geranium pots my mother sent to me."  
 "Well, it's many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more,  
 But laces in geranium pots sure I never saw before."

[Verse 5]

And as I went home on Friday night, as drunk as drunk could be,  
 I saw a head upon the bed, where my old head should be.  
 Well, I called me wife and I said to her, "Will you kindly tell to me,  
 Who owns that head upon the bed where my old head should be?"

[Chorus 5]

"Ah, you're drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see.  
 That's a baby boy that me mother sent to me."  
 "Well, it's many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more,  
 But a baby boy with his whiskers on sure I never saw before."

[Verse 6]

And as I went home on Saturday night as drunk as drunk could be,  
 I saw two hands upon her breasts, where my old hands should be.  
 Well, I called me wife and I said to her: "Will you kindly tell to me,  
 Who owns them hands upon your breasts where my old hands should be?"

[Chorus 6]

"Ah, you're drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see.  
 That's a lovely night gown that me mother sent to me."  
 "Well, it's many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more,  
 But fingers in a night gown sure I never saw before."

[Verse 7]

As I went home on Sunday night as drunk as drunk could be,  
 I saw a [blank] inside her [blank] where my old [blank] should be.  
 Well, I called me wife and I said to her: "Will you kindly tell to me,  
 Who owns that [blank] inside your [blank] where my old [blank] should be?"

[Chorus 7]

"Ah, you're drunk, you're drunk, you silly old fool, still you cannot see.  
 That's a lovely tin whistle that me mother sent to me."  
 "Well, it's many a day I travelled, a hundred miles and more,  
 But hair on a tin whistle sure I never saw before!"

# The Town I Loved so Well

## [Verse 1]

G D/F# C G  
 In my memory I will always see  
 C G D  
 The town that I have loved so well  
 G D/F# C G  
 Where our school played ball by the gasyard wall  
 C G D G  
 And we laughed through the smoke and the smell  
 C D G D/F# Em  
 Going home in the rain, running up the dark lane  
 C C/B Am D  
 Past the jail and down behind the fountain  
 G D/F# C G  
 Those were happy days in so many many ways  
 C G D G  
 In the town I loved so well

## [Verse 2]

G D/F# C G  
 In the early morning the shirt factory horn  
 C G D  
 Called women from Creggan, the Moor and the Bog  
 G D/F# C G  
 While the men on the dole played a mother's role  
 C G D G  
 Fed the children and then trained the dog  
 C D G D/F# Em  
 And when times got tough, there was just about enough  
 C C/B Am D  
 But they saw it through without complaining  
 G D/F# C G  
 For deep inside was a burning pride  
 C G D G  
 In the town I loved so well

## [Verse 3]

G D/F# C G  
 There was music there in the Derry air  
 C G D  
 Like a language that we all could understand  
 G D/F# C G  
 I remember the day when I earned my first pay  
 C G D G  
 as I played in a small pickup band  
 C D G D/F# Em  
 There I spent my youth and to tell you the truth  
 C C/B Am D  
 I was sad to leave it all behind me  
 G D/F# C G  
 For I'd learned about life and I'd found a wife  
 C G D G  
 In the town I loved so well

## [Verse 4]

G D/F# C G  
 But when I returned, oh my eyes, how they had burned  
 C G D  
 To see how a town could be brought to it's knees  
 G D/F# C G  
 By the armoured cars and the bombed out bars  
 C G D G  
 And the gas that hangs on to every breeze  
 C D G D/F# Em  
 Now the army's installed by that old gasyard wall  
 C C/B Am D  
 And the damned barbed wire gets higher and higher  
 G D/F# C G  
 With their tanks and guns, oh my God, what have they done  
 C G D G  
 To the town I loved so well

## [Verse 5]

G D/F# C G  
 Now the music's gone but they carry on  
 C G D  
 For their spirit's been bruised, never broken  
 G D/F# C G  
 Oh, they'll not forget still their hearts are set  
 C G D G  
 On tomorrow and peace once again  
 C D G D/F# Em  
 Now what's done is done and what's won is won  
 C C/B Am D  
 And what's lost is lost and gone forever  
 G D/F# C G  
 I can only pray for a bright brand new day  
 C G D G  
 In the town I loved so well

# The Wearing of the Green

## [Verse 1]

<sup>D</sup> O Paddy dear, and did you hear the news that's going round?  
<sup>G</sup> The shamrock is by law forbid to grow on Irish ground!  
<sup>D</sup> St. Patrick's Day no more we'll keep, his colours can't be seen,  
<sup>G</sup> For they're hangin' men and women for the wearing of the green.

## [Verse 2]

<sup>D</sup> I met with Napper Tandy and he took me by the hand.  
<sup>G</sup> He said "How's dear old Ireland, and how does she stand?"  
<sup>D</sup> She's the most distressful country that you have ever seen,  
<sup>G</sup> For they're hanging men and women for the wearing of the green.

## [Chorus]

<sup>G</sup> For the wearing of the green, for the wearing of the green,  
<sup>G</sup> They're hanging men and women for the wearing of the green.

## [Verse 3]

<sup>D</sup> Then since the colour we must wear is England's cruel red.  
<sup>G</sup> Sure Ireland sons will ne'er forget the blood that they have shed.  
<sup>D</sup> You may take the shamrock from your hat and cast it on the sod,  
<sup>G</sup> But 'twill take root and flourish there no underfoot tis trod.

## [Verse 4]

<sup>D</sup> My father loved his country and sleeps within its breast,  
<sup>G</sup> While I that would have died for her must never soul be blessed.  
<sup>D</sup> Most tears my mother shed for me, how bitter they'd have been,  
<sup>G</sup> If I had proved a traitor to the wearing of the green...[Chorus]

## [Verse 5]

<sup>D</sup> But if at last her colours should be torn from Ireland's heart,  
<sup>G</sup> Her sons with shame and sorrow from the dear old isle will part.  
<sup>D</sup> I've heard a whisper of a man that lies beyond the sea,  
<sup>G</sup> Where rich and poor stand equal in the light of freedom's day.

## [Verse 6]

<sup>D</sup> Oh Ireland must we leave you driven by a tyrant's hand,  
<sup>G</sup> And seek a mother's blessing from a strange and distant land.  
<sup>D</sup> Where the cruel cross of England shall never more be seen,  
<sup>G</sup> And in that land we'll live and die, still wearing Ireland's green...[Chorus 2x]



# When Irish Eyes are Smiling

## [Verse 1]

There's a tear in your eye, and I'm wondering why  
 For it never should be there at all  
 With such power in your smile  
 Sure a stone you'd beguile  
 So there's never a teardrop should fall  
 When your sweet lilting laughter's like some fairy song  
 And your eyes twinkle bright as can be  
 You should laugh all the while and all other times smile  
 And now smile a smile for me

## [Chorus]

When Irish eyes are smiling, sure'n tis like a morn in spring  
 In the lilt of Irish laughter, you can hear the angels sing  
 When Irish hearts are happy, all the world seems bright and gay  
 And when Irish eyes are smiling sure they steal your heart away

## [Verse 2]

For your smile is a part, of the love in your heart  
 And it makes even sunshine more bright  
 Like the linnet's sweet song  
 Crooning all the day long  
 Comes your laughter and light  
 For the springtime of life, is the sweetest of all  
 And there is ne'er a real care or regret  
 And while springtime is ours throughout all of youth's hours  
 Let us smile each chance we get

## [Chorus]

# Whiskey in the Jar

## [Verse 1]

C Am  
 As I was going over the far famed Kerry Mountains,  
 F C  
 I met with Captain Farrel, and his money he was countin',  
 C Am  
 I first produced my pistol, and I then produced my rapier,  
 F C  
 Sayin' "Stand and deliver for you are a bold deceiver".

## [Chorus]

G  
 Musha ring dum a doo dum a da, (clap, clap, clap, clap)  
 C  
 Whack for the daddy ol', (clap, clap)  
 F  
 Whack for the daddy ol',  
 C G C  
 There's whiskey in the jar.

## [Verse 2]

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

## Verse 3]

C Am  
 I went into my chamber all for to take a slumber,  
 F C  
 I dreamt of gold and jewels and for sure it was no wonder,  
 C Am  
 But Jenny drew my charges and she filled them out with water,  
 F C  
 Then sent for Captain Farrel, to be ready for the slaughter...[Chorus].

## [Verse 4]

C Am  
 'Twas early in the morning just before I rose to travel,  
 F C  
 Up comes a band of footmen and likewise, Captain Farrel,  
 C Am  
 I first produced my pistol for she stole away my rapier,  
 F C  
 But I couldn't shoot the water, so a prisoner I was taken...[Chorus]

## [Verse 5]

C Am  
 Now there's some take delight in the carriages a rolling,  
 F C  
 And others take delight in the hurling and the bowling,  
 C Am  
 But I take delight in the juice of the barley,  
 F C  
 And courting pretty fair maids in the morning bright and early...[Chorus]

## [Verse 6]

C Am  
 If anyone can aid me 'tis my brother in the army,  
 F C  
 If I can find his station, in Cork or in Killarney,  
 C Am  
 And if he'll go with me we'll go roving in Kilkenny,  
 F C  
 And I'm sure he'll treat me better than my old a-sporting Jenny...[Chorus]

# Whisky You're the Devil

## [Chorus]

C F C  
 Hey, whisky you're the devil, you're leading me astray  
 F C G  
 Over hills and mountains, and to Americay  
 C F  
 You're sweeter, stronger, decenter, you're spunkier than tay  
 C G7 C  
 Oh whiskey you're my darling drunk or sober

## [1st Verse]

C  
 Oh now brave boys we're on the march  
 G F  
 And off to Portugal and Spain  
 C  
 The drums are beating, banners flyin'  
 G  
 The devil a home will come tonight  
 C G6 C  
 Love, fare thee well

## [Pre-chorus]

C  
 With a too da loo ra loo ra doo de da  
 G F  
 A too ra loo ra loo ra doo de da  
 C  
 Me rikes fall too ra laddie-o  
 C / G6 C  
 There's whisky in the jar...[Chorus]

## [2nd Verse]

C G F  
 Oh French are fighting boldly, men are dying hot and coldly  
 C Am G  
 Give every man his flask of powder, his firelock on his shoulder,  
 C G6 C  
 Love, fare thee well

## [Pre-chorus]...[Chorus]

## [3rd Verse]

C G F  
 Says the mother do not wrong me, don't take me daughter from me  
 C Am G  
 For if you do I will torment you, after I'm dead my ghost will haunt you,  
 C G6 C  
 Love, fare thee well

## [Pre-chorus]...[Chorus]

# The Wild Rover

## [Verse 1]

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

## [Chorus]

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more  
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

## [Verse 2]

I went in to an alehouse I used to frequent  
 And I told the landlady me money was spent  
 I asked her for credit, she answered me "Nay!"  
 "Such custom as yours I could have any day!"

## [Chorus]

And it's no nay never, no nay never no more  
 Will I play the wild rover, no never, no more

## [Verse 3]

I took out of me pocket ten sovereigns bright  
 And the landlady's eyes opened wide with delight  
 She said: "I have whiskeys and wines on the best!"  
 And the words that I told you were only in jest!"