

Black Velvet Band

[G] In a neat little town they call Belfast
[C] Apprentice to trade I was [D] bound [D7]
[G] And many an hour of sweet [Em] happiness
[Am] I spent in that [D7] neat little [G] town

[G] Till bad misfortune befell me and
[C] Caused me to stray from the [D] land [D7]
[G] Far away from me friends and [Em] relations
[Am] Betrayed by the [D7] black velvet [G] band
[G] Oh one evening late as I rambled

[C] Not meaning to go very [D] far [D7]
[G] When I met with a gay young [Em] deceiver
She was [Am] plying her [D7] trade in a [G] bar

[G] **Her eyes they shone like diamonds**
[C] And I thought her the queen of the [D] land [D7]
[G] And her hair it hung over her [Em] shoulders
Tied [Am] up with a [D7] black velvet [G] band

[G] Oh one evening a flashman a watchman
[C] She happened to meet on the [D] sly [D7]
[G] I could tell that her mind it was [Em] altered
By the [Am] roll in her [D7] roving dark [G] eye

[G] Oh that watch that she took from his pocket
[C] She slipped it right into my [D] hand [D7]
[G] She gave me in charge to the [Em] policeman
Bad [Am] luck to the [D7] black velvet [G] band

[G] **Her eyes they shone like diamonds**
[C] And I thought her the queen of the [D] land [D7]
[G] And her hair it hung over her [Em] shoulders
Tied [Am] up with a [D7] black velvet [G] band

[G] Now before the Lord Mayor I was taken
[C] My guilt they proved quite [D] plain [D7]
[G] And he said if he was not [Em] mistaken
I should [Am] have to [D7] cross the salt [G] main
[G] It's 16 long years have they gave me
[C] To plough upon Van Diemens [D] land
Far [G] away from my friends and [Em] relations
A [Am] curse on that [D7] black velvet [G] band

[G] **Her eyes they shone like diamonds.....**

Dirty Old Town

Instrumental Intro..... D and Em (in same way as last line of the verse)

I met my **[G]** love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a **[C]** dream by the old ca**[G]**nal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old **[D]** town dirty old **[Em]** town

Clouds are **[G]** drifting across the moon
Cats are **[C]** prowling on their **[G]** beat
Spring's a girl from the streets at night
Dirty old **[D]** town dirty old **[Em]** town

I heard a **[G]** siren from the docks
Saw a **[C]** train set the night on **[G]** fire
I smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old **[D]** town dirty old **[Em]** town

I'm gonna **[G]** make me a big sharp axe
Shining **[C]** steel tempered in the **[G]** fire
I'll chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old **[D]** town dirty old **[Em]** town

I met my **[G]** love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a **[C]** dream by the old ca**[G]**nal
I kissed my girl by the factory wall
Dirty old **[Am]** town Dirty old **[Em]** town
Dirty old **[D]** town Dirty old **[Em]** town

Drunken Sailor

[Am]

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[G]

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[Am]

What shall we do with the drunken sailor?

[Am] [G] [Am]

Ear-ly in the morning

Chorus:

[Am]

Hooray, and up she rises

[G]

Hooray, and up she rises

[Am]

Hooray, and up she rises

[Am] [G] [Am]

Ear-ly in the morning

Put him in the long boat 'til he's sober

Hooray, and up she rises

Shave his belly with a rusty razor

Hooray, and up she rises

Put him in the locker with the Captain's daughter

Hooray, and up she rises

That's what we do with the drunken sailor!

Hooray, and up she rises

Hooray, and up she rises

Hooray, and up she rises

Ear-ly in the morning

Fields of Athenry

By a [C] lonely prison wall I [F] heard a young girl [C] ca[G]lling,
[C] "Michael they have [F] taken you [G] away!
For you [C] stole Trevelyn's [F] corn,
So the [C] young might see the [G] morn,
Now a prison ship lies [G7] waiting in the [C] bay." [F] [C]

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen[Am]ry,
Where [C] once we watched the [Am]small free bird [G] fly,
our [C] love was on the [F] wing,
We had [C] dreams and songs [G] to sing,
It's so lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen[C]ry. [F] [C]

By a [C] lonely prison wall I [F] heard a young man [C] ca[G]lling,
[C] "Nothing matters, [F] Mary, when you're [G] free.
Against the [C] famine and the [F] Crown,
I rebelled, they [C] cut me [G] down,
Now you must raise our [G7]child with digni[C]ty." [F] [C]

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen[Am]ry,
Where [C] once we watched the [Am]small free bird [G] fly,
our [C] love was on the [F] wing,
We had [C] dreams and songs [G] to sing,
It's so lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen[C]ry. [F] [C]

By a [C] lonely harbour wall she [F] watched the last star [C] fa[G]lling,
As that [C] prison ship sailed [F] out against the [G] sky,
For she'll [C] live in hope and [F] pray
For her [C] love in Botany [G] Bay,
It's so lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen[C]ry. [F] [C]

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] fields of Athen[Am]ry,
Where [C] once we watched the [Am]small free bird [G] fly,
our [C] love was on the [F] wing,
We had [C] dreams and songs [G] to sing,
It's so lonely round the [G7] fields of Athen[C]ry. [F] [C]

Fisherman's Blues

Intro as first two lines:

1 uke [D] [C] all ukes [Em] [G] [D] [C] [Em] [G]

[D] I wish I was a fisherman [C] tumbling on the sea

[Em] Far away from dry land and its [G] bitter memories

[D] Casting out my sweet line with [C] abandonment and love

[Em] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the [G] starry sky above

With light in my [D] head and you in my [C] arms (Whoo-hoo-[Em] hoo) [G]

Intro [D] [C] [Em] [G] as first two lines

[D] I wish I was the brakeman [C] on a hurtling fevered train

[Em] Crashing a-headlong on into the heartland like a [G] cannon in the rain

[D] With the beating of the sweepers [C] and the burning of the coal

[Em] Counting the towns flashing by and the [G] night that's full of soul

With light in my [D] head and you in my [C] arms (Whoo-hoo-[Em] hoo) [G]

Instrumental - [D] [C] [Em] [G] [D] [C] [Em] [G] (as verse).....

[D] Tomorrow I will be loosened from the [C] bonds that hold me fast

[Em] With the chains all hung around me will [G] fall away at last

[D] And on that fine and fateful day I will [C] take thee in my hand

[Em] I will ride on the train I will [G] be the fisherman

With light in my [D] head and you in my [C] arms

Light in my [Em] head and you in my [G] arms

With light in my [D] head and you in my [C] arms (Whoo-hoo-[Em] hoo!)

Johnny Todd

Intro - Instrumental - one verse

[C] Johnny Todd he [F] took a [C] notion
For to cross the [F] ocean [G7] wide.
And he [C] left his [F] love be[G7]hind [C] him
Walking by the [G7] Liverpool [C] tide.

[C] For a week she [F] wept with [C] sorrow,
Tore her hair and [F] wrung her [G7] hands
Till she [C] met an[F] other [G7] sai[C]lor
Walking by the [G7] Liverpool [C] sands.

[C] Why fair maid are [F] you a-[C] weeping
For your Johnny [F] gone to [G7] sea?
If you'll [C] wed [F] with me to[G7] mor[C]row
I will kind and [G7] constant [C] be.

[C] I will buy you [F] sheets and [C] blankets,
I'll buy you a [F] wedding [G7] ring.
You shall [C] have a [F] gilded [G7] cra[C]dle
For to rock the [G7] baby [C] in.

Instrumental - one verse

[C] Johnny Todd came [F] home from [C] sailing,
Sailing on the [F] ocean [G7] wide,
And he [C] found his [F] fair and [G7] false [C] one
Was another [G7] sailor's [C] bride.

[C] All you men who [F] go a-[C] sailing
For to fight the [F] foreign [G7] foe.
Do not [C] leave your [F] love like [G7] John[C]ny,
Marry her be[G7]fore you [C] go!

**Do not [C] leave your [F] love like [G7] John[C]ny,
Marry her be[G7]fore you [C] go!**

Leaving of Liverpool

Fare [D] well to Prince's [G] Landing [D] Stage
River [D] Mersey, fare thee [A] well
I am [D] bound for Cali [G]forni [D] a
A [D] place I [A] know right [D] well

So [A] fare thee well, my [G] own true [D] love
When I return united we will [A] be
It's not the [D] leaving of Liverpool that's [G] grieving [D] me
But my [D] darling when I [A] think of [D] thee

I have [D] signed on a Yankee [G] Clipper [D] ship
Davy [D] Crockett is her [A] name
And [D] Burgess is the [G] Captain of [D] her
And they [D] say she's a [A] floating [D] Hell

So [A] fare thee well, my [G] own true [D] love
When I return united we will [A] be
It's not the [D] leaving of Liverpool that's [G] grieving [D] me
But my [D] darling when I [A] think of [D] thee

Fare [D] well to lower [G] Frederick [D] Street
Ensign [D] Terrace and Park [A] Lane
For I [D] think it will be a [G] long, long [D] time
Be [D] fore I see [A] you [D] again

So [A] fare thee well, my [G] own true [D] love
When I return united we will [A] be
It's not the [D] leaving of Liverpool that's [G] grieving [D] me
But my [D] darling when I [A] think of [D] thee

Oh the [D] sun is on the [G] harbour, [D] love
And I [D] wish I could re[A]main
For I [D] know it will be a [G] long, long [D] time
Till [D] I see [A] you [D] again

So [A] fare thee well, my [G] own true [D] love
When I return united we will [A] be
It's not the [D] leaving of Liverpool that's [G] grieving [D] me
But my [D] darling when I [A] think of [D] thee
But my [D] darling when I [A] think of [D] thee
But my [D] darling when I [A] think of [D] thee [A] [D]

Molly Malone

C **G**
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty

C **Em** **Dm** **G**
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone

C **G**
She wheeled a wheel-barrow through streets broad and narrow
C **Em** **C** **G** **C**
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels a-live, a-live, oh'

C **G**
A-live, a-live, oh, a-live, a-live, oh

C **Em** **C** **G** **C**
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels a-live, a-live, oh'

C **G**
She was a fishmonger, but sure 'twas no wonder

C **Em** **Dm** **G**
For so were her father and mother before.

C **G**
They both wheeled a barrow through streets broad and narrow
C **Em** **C** **G** **C**
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels a-live, a-live, oh'

C **G**
A-live, a-live, oh, a-live, a-live, oh

C **Em** **C** **G** **C**
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels a-live, a-live, oh'

C **G**
She died of a fever, and no one could save her

C **Em** **Dm** **G**
And that was the end of sweet Molly Malone.

C **G**
Now her ghost wheels her barrow through streets broad and narrow
C **Em** **C** **G** **C**
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels a-live, a-live, oh'

C **G**
A-live, a-live, oh, a-live, a-live, oh

C **Em** **C** **G** **C**
Crying 'Cockles and Mussels a-live, a-live, oh' (Repeat)

The Rare Old Mountain Dew - C

Intro [C]

Where the [C] grasses grow, And the waters flow,
In a free and easy [G] way
But [C] give me enough, Of the [F] rare ol' stuff,
That's [C] made near [G] Galway [C] Bay

Come [C] gangers all, From Donegal,
Sligo and Leitrim [Am] too
And we'll [C] give 'em the slip, And we'll [F] take a sip,
Of the [C] rare ol [G] mountain [C] dew

[Chorus]

Skideri[C]Diddle-dum, Skideri[F]diddle-dum,
Skideri[C]um-A-di, A-diddle-ey[G]day
Skideri[C]diddle-dum, Skideri[F]diddle-dum,
Skideri[C]um-A-di, A[G]diddle-dum[C]day

There's a [C] neat little still At the foot of the hill
Where the smoke curls up to the [Am] sky
By the [C] whiff and the smell, You can plainly [F] tell
That there's [C] poteen [G] brewin' near [C] by

For it [C] fills the air, With a perfume rare,
And betwixt both me and [Am] you
As [C] home we roll, we can [F] drink a bowl,
Or a [C] bucket full a [G] mountain [C] dew

[Chorus]

Skideri[C]Diddle-dum, Skideri[F]diddle-dum,
Skideri[C]um-A-di, A-diddle-ey[G]day
Skideri[C]diddle-dum, Skideri[F]diddle-dum,
Skideri[C]um-A-di, A[G]diddle-dum[C]day

[C] Now learned men, Who use the pen,
Have written your praises [Am] high
Of the [C] rare poteen, From [F] Ireland green,
That's [C] made from [G] wheat and [C] rye

[C] So, Away with yer pills, It'll cure all ills,
Be ya, Pagan, Christian or [Am] Jew
So take [C] off yer coat, And [F] grease yer throat,
With a [C] bucketfull of [G] mountain [C] dew

[Chorus] X 40

Tell Me Ma

[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

Chorus:

[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

Chorus:

[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

Chorus:

[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

The Wild Rover

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

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

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

Chorus:

D **G** **C**
And it's no nay never, no nay never no more
G **C** **D** **G**

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

G **C**
I'll go home to my parents, confess what I've done
G **C** **D** **G**
And ask them to pardon their prodigal son
G **C**
And when they've caressed me as oftimes before
G **C** **D** **G**
I never will play the wild rover no more.

Chorus:

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

Chorus:

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

D **G**
No never, no more

D **G**
No never, no more

(it's A Long Way To) Tipperary

[C] Up to mighty London Came an Irishman one [G] day.
[C] As the streets are paved with gold
[B7] Sure, everyone was [Em] gay,
[C] Singing songs of Piccadilly
[B7] Strand and Leicester [Em] Square
Till [E7] Paddy got [D] excited,
Then he [D7] shouted to them [G] there:

It's a [C] long way to Tipperary,
It's a [F] long way to [C] go.
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the [D] sweetest [D7] girl I [G] know!
[C] Goodbye, Piccadil[C7]ly,
[F] Farewell, Leicester [E7]Square!
It's a long long way to Tipper [F] ra [C] ry,
But [D] my heart's [G] right [C] there.

[C] Paddy wrote a letter To his Irish Molly-[G]-O,
[C] Saying, "Should you not receive it,
[B7] Write and let me [Em] know!"
[C] "If I make mistakes in spelling,
Molly, dear," said [G] he,
"Re [E7] member, it's the [D] pen that's bad,
[D7] Don't lay the blame on [G] me!

It's a [C] long way to Tipperary,
It's a [F] long way to [C] go.
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the [D] sweetest [D7] girl I [G] know!
[C] Goodbye, Piccadil[C7]ly,
[F] Farewell, Leicester [E7]Square!
It's a long, long way to Tipper [F] ra [C] ry,
But [D] my heart's [G] right [C] there.

[C] Molly wrote a neat reply To Irish Paddy-[G]-O,
[C] Saying Mike Maloney
Wants to [B7]marry me, and [Em]so
[C] Leave the Strand and Piccadilly
Or you'll be to [G] blame,
For [E7] love has fairly [D] drove me silly:
[D7] Hoping you're the [G] same!

It's a [C] long way to Tipperary,.....

When Will We Be Married

Am/Gm **G/F** **Am/Gm** **E/D**

When will we be married Molly, when will we be wed

Am/Gm **E/D** **E7D7**

When will we be bedded in the same bed

Am/Gm **G/F** **Am/Gm** **E/D**

When will we be married Molly, when will we be wed

Am/Gm **G/F** **Am/Gm** **E/D**

When will we be bedded in the same bed

You had your eye on Johnny, thin Johnnie fee
You had your eye on Johnny and a fine man he
You had your eye on Johnny, better let him be
Cos when you go Molly'o you'll be gone with me

When will we be married Molly, when will we be wed

When will we be bedded in the same bed

When will we be married Molly, when will we be wed

When will we be bedded in the same bed

You had your eye on Jimmy, long Jimmy lee
You had your eye on Jimmy and a fine man he
You had your eye on Jimmy, better let him be
Cos when you go Molly'o you'll be gone with me

When will we be married Molly, when will we be wed

When will we be bedded in the same bed

When will we be married Molly, when will we be wed

When will we be bedded in the same bed

Am/Gm **G/F** **Am/Gm** **E/D**

I made a black bow for your pretty head

Am/Gm **E/D** **E7D7**

When will we be married Molly, when will we be wed

I made a black bow for your bonny head

When will we be married Molly, when will we be wed

When will we be bedded in the same bed

When will we be married Molly, when will we be wed

When will we be bedded in the same bed

Whiskey In The Jar

Intro – C – F – C – G – C (Last Two Lines Of Chorus)

[C] As I was going over the far [Am] famed Kerry Mountains
I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting
[C] I first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier
Saying [F] "Stand and deliver! For I [C] am the bold deceiver!"

Chorus

Mursha-[G] ring-a-ma-doo-a-ma-dah (Clap clap clap clap)
[C] Whack fol the daddy - o, (Clap clap) [F] whack fo the daddy – o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.

[C] He counted out his money and it [Am] paid a pretty penny
I [F] put it in my pocket and I [C] took it home to Molly
She [C] sighed and she swore that she [Am] Never would deceive me
But [F] the Devil take the women for you [C] never can be easy

Chorus

Mursha-[G] ring-a-ma-doo-a-ma-dah (Clap clap clap clap)
[C] Whack fol the daddy - o, (Clap clap) [F] whack fo the daddy – o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.

[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
But [C] Molly took my charges and she [Am] illed them up with water
And [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter.

Chorus

Mursha-[G] ring-a-ma-doo-a-ma-dah (Clap clap clap clap)
[C] Whack fol the daddy - o, (Clap clap) [F] whack fo the daddy – o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.

'Twas [C] early in the morning [Am] before I rose to travel
Up [F] come a band of foot men and then [C] likewise Captain Farrell
I [C] 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 x 2

Mursha-[G] ring-a-ma-doo-a-ma-dah (Clap clap clap clap)
[C] Whack fol the daddy - o, (Clap clap) [F] whack fo the daddy – o
There's [C] whiskey [G] in the [C] jar.