

Mountain Dew – The Clancy Brothers

Intro: **Whistle 1st verse**

C
Chorus: Hi de diddly etc

Verse 1

C **F** **C** **G**
Let the grasses grow, and the waters flow in a free and easy way!
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
but give me enough of the fine ol' stuff that's made near Galloway bay

C **Am**
And policemen all, from Donnegal, Sligo and Leitrim too,
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
we'll give them the slip, and we'll take a sip of the rare awld mountain dew.

Chorus:

C **F**
Hi de diddly idle dum, diddly doodle idle dum
C **G**
Diddly doo die diddly aye day!
C **F**
Hi de diddly idle dum, diddly doodle idle dum
C **G** **C**
Diddly doo die diddly aye day!

Verse 2

C **F** **C** **G**
At the foot of the hill there's a neat little still, where the smoke curls up to the sky
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
by the smoke and the smell, you can plainly tell That there's pocheen brewin' nearby.

C **Am**
For it fills the air, with an odour rare, that betricks both me and you
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
When as home you stroll, you can take a bowl, or a bucket full of mountain dew

Chorus.

Verse 3

C **F** **C** **G**
Now learned men, who use the pen, have wrote your praises high,
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
The sweet pocheen, from Ireland green, distilled from wheat and rye.
C **Am**
Throw away your pills, it'll cure all ills be a pagan or christian or Jew,
C **F** **C** **G** **C**
so take off your coat, and grease your t'roat with the real awld mountain dew.

Chorus (X2)