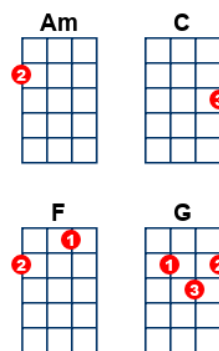


# Belfast Mill

Song 20

V1

At [C] the east end of town, at the [Am] foot of the hill,  
There's a [G] chimney so tall, it [F] says Bel-fast [C] mill,  
But there's [C] no smoke at all coming [Am] out of the  
stack,  
For the [G] mill has shut down, and it's [F] never coming [C] back.



Chorus

And the [C] only tune I hear is the [Am] sound of the wind,  
As she [G] blows through the town weave and  
[F] spin, weave and [C] spin.

V2

There's [C] no children playing in the [Am] dark narrow streets,  
And the [G] loom has shut down it's so [F] quiet, I can't [C] sleep.

Chorus

V3

The [C] mill has shut down, 'twas the [Am] only life I know,  
Tell me [G] where will I go, tell me [F] where will I [C] go.

Chorus

V4

[C] I'm too old to work and I'm [Am] too young to die,  
Tell me [G] where will I go now my [F] family and [C] I.

Chorus

Repeat Verse 1

Chorus x 2

Last line x 2