

KATIE DALEY***Chorus***

***(C) Come on down the mountain Katie Daley
Come on down the mountain Katie (G7) do
Oh can't you hear us calling Katie Daley
We wanna drink your Irish mountain (C) dew***

With (C) her old man she came from Tipperary
In the pioneering year of forty (G7) two
Her ol' man he was goin' to do their bidding
To make more of his Irish mountain (C) dew

Chorus

Wake (C) up and pay attention Katie Daley
Here's a guy who wants to buy from (G7) you
And all the boys in Cork have drunk your whiskey
And we all want to dr-ink of it (C) too

Chorus

Then (C) one day they took poor Katie Daley
And very soon those gates they opened (G7) wide
And all of those up there knew Katie Daley
And took her right across the great di(C)vide

Chorus x 2***Last line x 2***