



Celtic Songbook

Index by Song Number

	Song No.
Molly Malone	1
Wild Rover	2
Dirty Old Town	3
Fields of Athenry	4
Galway Girl	5
I'll Tell Me Ma (Belle of Belfast City)	6
The Leaving of Liverpool	7
Black Velvet Band	8
Whiskey in the Jar	9
Maggie	10
The Irish Rover	11
Danny Boy	12
Rattlin' Bog	13
Do You Want Your Old Lobby Washed Down	14
Fiddlers Green	15
Fisherman's Blues	16
Katy Daley	17
	18
	19
Belfast Mill	20

Index Alphabetically

	Song No.
	18
	19
Belfast Mill	20
Black Velvet Band	8
Danny Boy	12
Dirty Old Town	3
Do You Want Your Old Lobby Washed Down	14
Fiddlers Green	15
Fields of Athenry	4
Fisherman's Blues	16
Galway Girl	5
I'll Tell Me Ma (Belle of Belfast City)	6
Katy Daley	17
Maggie	10
Molly Malone	1
Rattlin' Bog	13
The Irish Rover	11
The Leaving of Liverpool	7
Whiskey in the Jar	9
Wild Rover	2

COCKLES AND MUSSELS (MOLLY MALONE)

song 1

Intro: C G C

V1.

C G
In Dublin's fair city, where the girls are so pretty,
C Dm G
I first set my eyes on sweet Molly Malone
C G
She wheeled her wheelbarrow, through streets broad and narrow;
C G C
Crying cockles and mussels, alive a-live O!

CHORUS

C G
A-live a-live O! A-live a-live O!
C G C
Crying cockles and mussels, alive a-live O!

V2.

C G
She was a fishmonger, but sure t'was no wonder,
C Dm G
For so were her father and mother before
C G
And they both wheeled their barrows, through streets broad and narrow;
C G C
Crying cockles and mussels, alive a-live O!

CHORUS

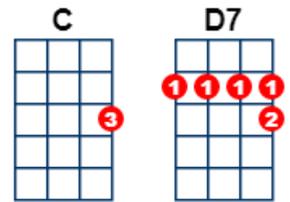
V3. Slowly

C G
She died of a fever, and no one could save her,
C 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 G C
crying cockles and mussels, alive a-live O!

CHORUS X 2

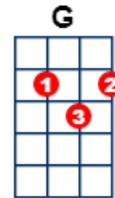
Wild Rover [G]

I've [G] been a wild rover for many a [C] year
 And I [G] spent all me [D7] money on whiskey and [G] beer
 But [G] now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store,
 And I [G] promise to [D7] play the wild rover no [G] more



Chorus

And it's [D7] no, nay, never (3 stomps or claps)
 [G] No, nay, never, no [C] more,
 Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover,
 No [D7] never, no [G] more



I [G] went to an ale house I used to fre-[C]quent,
 And I [G] told the land[D7]lady me money's all [G] spent,
 I [G] asked her for credit, she answered me [C] "Nay...
 Sure a [G] custom like [D7] yours I could get any [G] day."

Chorus

[G] And from my pocket I took sovereigns [C] bright,
 And the [G] landlady's [D7] eyes they lit up with de-[G]light,
 She [G] said, "I have whiskeys and wines of the [C] best,
 And the [G] words that I spoke [D7]stairs, sure were only in [G] jest.

Chorus

I'll go [G] home to me parents, confess what I've [C] done,
 And I'll [G] ask them to [D7] pardon their prodigal [G] son,
 And [G] if they forgive me as oft times be-[C]fore,
 Then I [G] promise I'll [D7] play the wild rover no [G] more!

Chorus

Dirty Old Town

I met my [C]love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a [F]dream by the old ca[C]nal
Kissed a [C]girl by the factory wall
Dirty old [G]town dirty old [Am]town

Clouds a [C]drifting across the moon
Cats a [F]prowling on their[C] beat
Spring's a girl in the street at night
Dirty old [G]town dirty old [Am]town

Instrumental (CHORDS AS IN VERSE)

Heard a [C]siren from the docks
Saw a [F]train set the night on [C]fire
Smelled the spring on the smoky wind
Dirty old [G]town dirty old [Am]town

I'm going to[C] make a good sharp axe
Shining [F]steel tempered in the [C]fire
Will chop you down like an old dead tree
Dirty old [G]town dirty old [Am]town

I met my [C]love by the gas works wall
Dreamed a [F]dream by the old ca[C]nal
Kissed a [C]girl by the factory wall
Dirty old [G]town dirty old [Am]town

FIELDS OF ATHENRY

Introduction: C/// G/// C/// C///

C F C - G
 By a lonely prison wall I heard a young girl cal...ling
 C F G
 Micheal they are taking you away
 C F
 For you stole Trevelyn's corn
 C G
 So the young might see the morn.
 C F - C
 Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay.

C F C Am
Low lie the Fields of Athenry
 C G
Where once we watched the small free birds fly.
 C F C G
Our love was on the wing we had dreams and songs to sing
 C F - C
It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry.

C F C - G
 By a lonely prison wall I heard a young man cal...ling
 C F G
 Nothing matters Mary when you're free,
 C F
 Against the Famine and the Crown
 C G
 I rebelled they cut me down
 C F - C
 Now you must raise our child with dignity.

CHORUS

C F C - G
 By a lonely harbor wall She watched the last star fal...ling
 C F G
 As the prison ship sailed out against the sky
 C F
 Sure she'll wait and hope and pray
 C G
 For her love in Botany Bay
 C F - C
 It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athenry.

CHORUS (last line twice)

Galway Girl

song 5

Intro:

C ///	C ///	F ///	C ///
F / C /	G / C /	G ///	C ///

Verse 1:

C
Well, I took a stroll on the old long walk
C F
On a day -l-ay-l-ay
C
I met a little girl and we stopped to talk
C G C
On a day -l-ay-l-ay
F C F C
And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
Am G C
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
F C F C
And I knew right then I'd be takin' a whirl
Am G C
'Round the Salthill Prom with a Galway girl

Bridge 1

C ///	C ///	F ///	C ///
F / C /	G / C /	G ///	C ///

Verse 2:

C
We were halfway there when the rain came down
C F
On a day -l-ay-l-ay
C
And she asked me up to her flat downtown
C G C
On a day -l-ay-l-ay
F C F C
And I ask you, friend, what's a fella to do
Am G C
'Cause her hair was black and her eyes were blue
F C F C
So I took her hand and I gave her a twirl
Am G C
And I lost my heart to a Galway girl

Bridge 2

C///	C///	F///	C///
F/C/	G/C/	G///	C///
F///	F///	C///	G///
F/C/	G/C/	G///	C///

Verse 3:

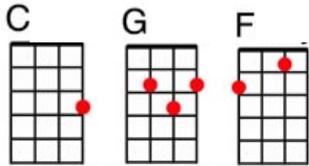
C
When I woke up I was all alone
C F
On a day -l-ay-l-ay
C
With a broken heart and a ticket home
C G C
On a day -l-ay-l-ay
F C F C
And I ask you now, tell me what would you do
Am G C
If her hair was black and her eyes were blue
F C F C
'Cause I've travelled around. I've been all over this world
Am G C
Boys I ain't seen nothin' like a Galway girl

Bridge 3

C///	C///	F///	C///
F/C/	G/C/	G///	C///
F///	F///	C///	G///
F/C/	G/C/	G///	C/// end

"I'll Tell Me Ma" (Belle of Belfast City)

Song 6



[C] I'll tell me Ma when I go home
The [G] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone.
They pull my hair, they stole my comb,
but [G] that's alright till [C] I go home.
[C] She is handsome, [F] she is pretty
[C] She is the belle of [G] Belfast city
[C] She is a'courtin' [F]one, two, three.
[C] Please won't you [G] tell me, [C] who is she? C/// C/// G/// C///

[C] Albert Mooney says he loves her, [G] All the boys are [C] fighting for her.
They [C] knock at the door and ring at the bell
Saying [G] "Oh, my true love [C] are you well?"
Out she comes as [F] white as snow,
[C] Rings on her fingers [G] bells on her toes.
[C] Jenny Murphy [F] says she'll die,
If she [C] doesn't get the [G] fella with the [C] roving eye.

I'll tell me Ma.....

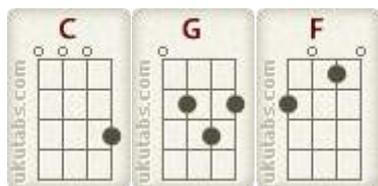
Instrumental - chords of V1

[C] Let the wind and the rain and the hail blow high
and the [G] snow come tumblin' [C] from the sky
She's as nice as apple pie
She'll [G] get her own lad [C] by and by.
When she gets a [F] lad of her own,
she [C] won't tell her Ma when [G] she gets home
[C] Let them all come [F] as they will
For it's [C] Albert [G] Mooney [C] she loves still.

[C] I'll tell me Ma when I go home
The [G] boys won't leave the [C] girls alone.
They pull my hair, they stole my comb,
but [G] that's alright till [C] I go home.
[C] She is handsome, [F] she is pretty
[C] She is the belle of [G] Belfast city
[C] She is courtin' [F]one, two, three.
S L O W L Y [C] Please won't you [G] tell me, [C] who is she?

Leaving of Liverpool

song 7



Fare [C] well to you my [F] own true [C] love
I am going far a[G]way
I am [C] bound for Cali[F] forni [C] a
But I [C] know that I'll re [G] turn some [C] day

Chorus:

*So [G] fare thee well, my[F] own true [C] love
And when I return, united we will[G] be
It's not the[C] leaving of Liverpool that [F] grieves[C] me
But, my [C] darling, when I [G] think of[C] thee*

I have [C] sailed on a yankee [F] sailing [C] ship
Davy Crockett is her [G] name
And [C] Burgess is the captain [F] of [C] her
And they [C] say she is a [G] floating [C] shame

CHORUS

I have [C] sailed with Burgess [F] once be [C] fore
And I think I know him right [G] well
If a [C] man is a sailor, he can [F] get a[C]long
But if not than he's [G] surely in [C] hell

CHORUS

Oh, the fog is on the [F] harbour [C] love
And I wish I could re[G]main
But I [C] know it will be [F] some long [C] time
Before I see [G] you a[C]gain

BLACK VELVET BAND

song 8

V1. In a [G] neat little town they call Belfast
Apprenticed to [C]trade I was [D]bound,
[G]Many an hour sweet happiness
Have I [Am]spent in that [D]neat little [G]town.
'Till a sad misfortune came o'er me,
And caused me to [C]stray from the [D]land.
Far a[G]way from my friends and relations,
Be[Am]trayed by the [D]black velvet [G]band.

Chorus:

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

Chorus

V2. Well I [G] went out strolling one evening
Not intending to [C] go very [D] far
When I [G] met with a fickle damsel
[Am]Plying her [D] trade in the [G] bar
A watch she took from a customer,
And slipped it right [C]into my [D]hand,
And the [G] law came and put me in prison
"Bad [Am]luck to her [D]Black Velvet [G]band".

Chorus

V3. Next [G] morning before judge and jury
For a trial I [C] had to ap[D]pear.
And the [G] judge he says "Me young fellow,
The [Am]case against [D]you is quite [G]clear.
Seven long years is your sentence,
You're going to [C] Van Dieman's [D]land,
Far a[G]way from your friends and relations,
To[Am]follow the [D]black velvet [G]band".

Whiskey In The Jar

[C] As I was a goin' over the [Am] far famed Kerry mountains
 I [F] met with Captain Farrell and his [C] money he was counting
 I [C] first produced my pistol and [Am] then produced my rapier
 Saying [F] "Stand and deliver" for you [C] are a bold deceiver

Chorus

Musha [G] ring dum-a doo dum-a da (stamp 3 times)

[C] Whack fol the daddy-o. [F] whack fol the daddy-o

There's [C] Whiskey [G7] in the [C] Jar.

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

I [C] went up to me chamber, all [Am] for to take a slumber
 I [F] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [C] sure it was no wonder
 But [C] Jenny drew me charges and she [Am] filled them up with water
 And [F] sent for Captain Farrell to be [C] ready for the slaughter. (**Chorus**)

'Twas [C] early in the morning, be[Am]fore I rose to travel
 Up [F] comes a band of footmen and [C] likewise Captain Farrell
 I [C] first produced me pistol for she [Am] stole away me rapier
 I [F] couldn't shoot the water, so a [C] prisoner I was taken. (**Chorus**)

If [C] anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,
 If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney.
 And [C] if he'll come and join me, we'll go [Am] roving in Kilkenny,
 and I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sporting Jenny. (**Chorus**)

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

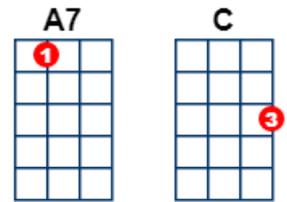
Chorus * 2

Ending: on last line "there's whiskey in the jar" 1-2 (stop)

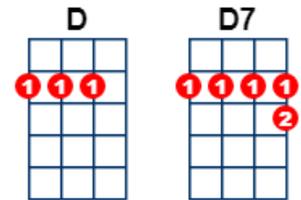
Maggie

song 10

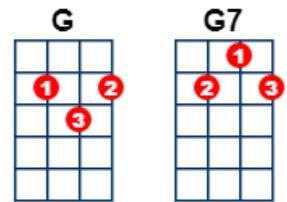
I [G] wandered today to the [C] hills Maggie
To [G] watch the scene [D] below
The [G] creek and the creaking old [C] mill Maggie
As [G] we used to [D7] long, long [G] ago,



The [C] green grove is gone from the [G] hills Maggie
Where [D] once the [A7] daisies sprung [D7]
The [G] creaking old [G7] mill is [C] still Maggie
Since [G] you and [D7] I were [G] young.



Oh they [G] say that I am feeble with [C] age Maggie,
My [G] steps are much slower than [D7] then,
My [G] face is a well written [C] page Maggie,
And [G] time all [D7] alone was the [G] pen.



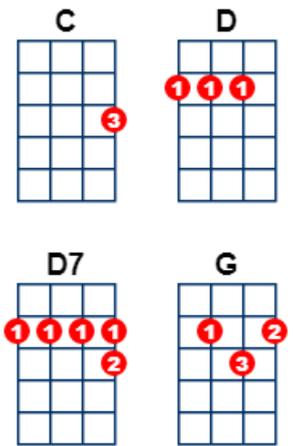
[C] They say we have outlived our [G] time Maggie
As [D7] dated as [A7] songs that we've [D7] sung,
But to [G] me your as fair as you [C] were Maggie,
When [G] you and [D7] I were [G] young.

repeat last line "When you and I were young "

The Irish Rover

Song 11

On the [G] fourth of July eighteen hundred and [C] six
We set [G] sail from the sweet cove of [D7] Cork
We were [G] sailing away with a cargo of [C] bricks
For the [G] grand city [D7] hall in [G] New York
'Twas a [G] wonderful craft, she was [D7] rigged fore-and-aft
And [G] oh, how the trade winds [D7] drove her.
She [G] stood several blasts, had twenty-seven [C] masts
And we [G] called her the Irish [D] Ro [G] -Ver.



CHORUS

We had [G] one million bags of the best Sligo [C] rags
We had [G] two million barrels of [D7] stones
We had [G] three million sides of old blind horses [C] hides,
We had [G] four million [D7] barrels of [G] bones.
We had [G] five million hogs, we had [D7] six million dogs,
[G] Seven million barrels of [D7] porter.
We had [G] eight million bails of old nanny goats' [C] tails,
In the [G] hold of the Irish [D7] Ro [G] Ver.

There was [G] Barney McGee from the banks of the [C] Lee,
There was [G] Hogan from County [D7] Tyrone
There was [G] Jimmy McGurk who was scared stiff of [C] work
And a [G] man from West [D7] Meath called [G] Malone
There was [G] Slugger O'Toole who was [D7] drunk as a rule
And [G] fighting Bill Tracey from [D7] Dover
And your [G] man Mick McCann from the banks of the [C] Bann
Was the [G] skipper of the Irish [D7] Ro [G] Ver

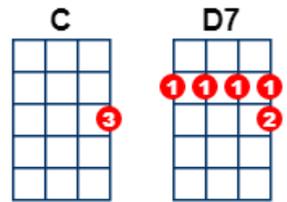
CHORUS

We had [G] sailed seven years when the measles broke [C] out
And the [G] ship lost it's way in a [D7] fog.
And the [G] whale of the crew was reduced down to [C] two,
Just me [G] self and the [D7] captain's old [G] dog.
Then the [G] ship struck a rock, [D7] oh what a shock
The [G] bulkhead turned right [D7] over
Turned [G] nine times around, and the poor old dog was [C] drowned *
(SLOW) I'm the [G] last of the Irish [D7] Ro [G] Ver CHORUS

- Slow down here

Danny Boy

[G] Oh Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are [C] calling
 From glen to [G] glen and down the mountain- [D7]side
 The summer's [G] gone and all the roses [C] falling
 It's you, It's you [G] must [D7] go and I must [G] bide



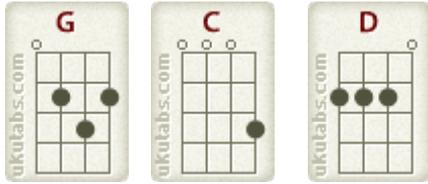
But come ye back when [C] summer's in the [G] meadow
 Or when the [G] valley's [C] hushed and white with [D7] snow
 I'll be [G] here in [C] sunshine or in [G] shadow [C]
 Oh Danny [G] Boy, oh Danny [D7] Boy, I love you [G] so



[G] But if you come and all the flowers are [C] dying
 And I am [G] dead, and dead I well may be [D7]
 You'll come and [G] find the place where I am [C] lying
 And kneel and [G] say an [D7] Ave there for me [G]

And I will know tho' [C] soft you tread a [G] bove me
 And all my [G] grave will [C] richer sweeter [D7] be
 And you'll bend [G] down and [C] tell me that you [G] love me [C]
 And I will [G] rest in peace un [D7] til you come to [G] me

Rattlin' Bog



Chorus

(G) Ho, ro, the (C)rattlin' bog, The (G) bog down in the (D) valley-o.
 (G) Ho, ro, the (C)rattlin' bog, The (G) bog down in the (D) valley (G) -o.

(G) Now in that bog there was a hole,
 A rare hole and a (D) rattlin' hole,
 And the (G) hole in the bog,
 And the bog down in the (D) valley (G) -o.

Chorus

(G) Now in that hole there was a tree,
 A rare tree and a (D) rattlin' tree,
 And the (G) tree in the hole, And the hole in the bog,
 And the bog down in the (D) valley (G) -o.

Chorus

(G) Now on that tree there was a branch,
 A rare branch and a (D) rattlin' branch,
 And the (G) branch on the tree, And the tree in the hole,
 And the hole in the bog,
 And the bog down in the (D) valley(G) -o.

Chorus

(G) Now on that branch there was a nest,
 A rare nest and a (D) rattlin' nest,
 And the (G) nest on the branch, And the branch on the tree,
 And the three in the tree, And the hole in the bog,
 And the bog down in the (D) valley (G) -o.

Chorus

(G) Now in that nest there was a bird,
 A rare bird and a (D) rattlin' bird,
 And the (G) bird in the nest, And the nest on the branch,
 And the branch on the tree, And the tree in the hole,
 And the hole in the bog, And the bog down in the (D) valley (G)-o.

Chorus

Chorus Last line of last Chorus sung slowly

[C] I've a nice little cot and a [F] small bit of land
 In a [G7] place by the side of the [C] sea
 [C] And I care about no one be [F] cause I believe
 There's [G7] no body cares about [C] me
 My [G7] peace is destroyed and I'm [C] fairly annoyed
 By a [D] lassie who [D7] works in the [G] town
 She [C] sighs every day as she [F] passes the way
 Do you [G7] want your old lobby washed [C] down

Chorus:

*[C] Do you want your old lobby washed [F] down, Conshine
 Do you [G7] want your old lobby washed [C] down
 She sighs every day as she [F] passes the way:
 "Do you [G7] want your old lobby washed [C] down*

The [C] otherday the old landlord came [F] by for his rent
 I [G] told him no money I [C] had
 [C] Beside t'wasn't fair for to [F] ask me to pay
 The [G] times were so awfully [C] bad
 He [G] felt discontent at not [C] getting his rent
 And he [D] shook his big head in a [G] frown
 Says [C] he: "I'll take half", and says [F] I with a laugh
 Do you [G] want your old lobby washed [C] down

CHORUS :

Now the [C] boys look so bashful when [F] they go out courtin'
 They [G] seem to look so very [C] shy
 As to [C] kiss a young maid, sure they [F] seem half afraid
 But they [G] would if they could on the [C] sly
 But [G] me, I do things in a [C] different way
 I [D] don't give a nod or a [G] frown
 When [C] I goes to court, I says [F] "Here goes for sport"
 Do you [G] want your old lobby washed [C] down

CHORUS

Fiddler's Green

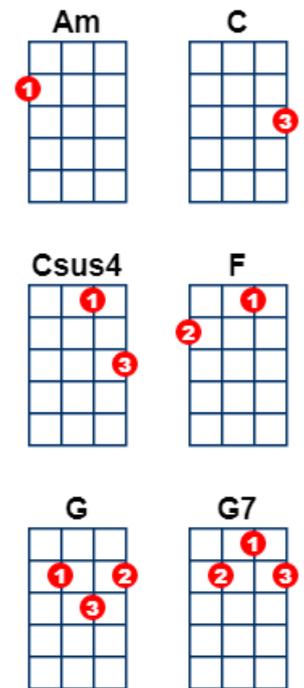
song 15

As I [C] walked by the [Csus4] dockside one [C] evening
so [Am] fair
To [C] view the salt [F] waters and [C] take the salt [G]
air

I [F] heard an old fisherman [C] singing a song
Oh, take me [G7] away boys me [C] time is not [G] long

chorus

Wrap me [C] up in me [G] oilskin and [C] Jumper
No [F] more on the [C] docks I'll be [G] seen
Just [F] tell me old shipmates, I'm [C] taking a trip
mates
And [G7] I'll see you someday on Fiddlers [C] Green



Now [C] Fiddler's [Csus4] Green is a [C] place I've heard [Am] tell
Where the [C] fishermen [F] go if they [C] don't go to [G] hell
Where the [F] weather is fair and the [C] dolphins do play
And the cold coast of [G7] Greenland is [C] far far [G7] away

chorus "wrap me up..."

Where the [C] skies are all [Csus4] clear and there's [C] never a [Am] gale
And the [C] fish jump on [F] board with one [C] swish on their [G] tail
Where you [F] lie at your leisure, there's [C] no work to do
And the skipper's be- [G7] - low making [C] tea for the [G] crew

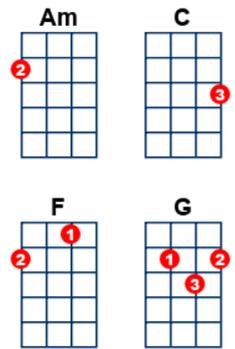
chorus "wrap me up..."

Now I [C] don't want a [Csus4] harp nor a [C] halo, not [Am] me
Just [C] give me a [F] breeze and a [C] good rolling [G] sea
I'll [F] play me old squeeze-box as [C] we sail along
With the wind in the [G7] rigging to [C] sing me a [G] song

chorus "wrap me up..."

FISHERMAN'S BLUES

Song 16



[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C] X 2

[G] I wish I was a fisherman [F] tumblin' on the seas
 [Am] far away from dry land and it's [C] bitter memories
 [G] Casting out my sweet line with [F] abandonment and love
 [Am] No ceiling bearing down on me, save the [C] starry sky
 above

With light in my [G] head, with you in my [F]arms... Wo ho [Am] ho

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

I [G] wish I was the brakeman on a [F] hurtlin' fevered train
 [Am] Crashing head long into the heartland like a [C] cannon in the rain
 [G] With the beating of the sleepers and the [F] burning of the coal
 [Am] Counting towns flashing by me in a [C] night that's full of soul
 With light in my [G] head, with you in my [F]arms... Wo ho [Am] ho

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

And I [G]know I will be loosened from the [F] bonds that hold me fast
 [Am] and the chains all hung around me will [C] fall away at last
 [G] And on that fine and fateful day I will [F] take thee in my hand
 [Am] I will ride the night train and I will [C] be the fisherman
 With light in my [G] head, with you in my [F]arms... Wo ho [Am] ho

[G] [G] [F] [F] [Am] [Am] [C] [C]

With light in my [G] head, with you in my [F]arms...

(S L O W).. Wo ho [Am] ho

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

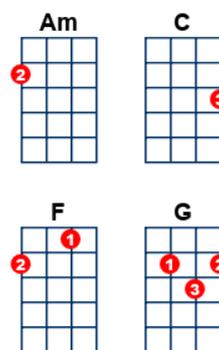
Chorus x 2***Last line x 2***

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