



## SET LIST

Molly Malone (Cockles and Mussels)

Wild Rover

Dirty Old Town

Fields of Athenry

Galway Girl

I'll Tell me Ma (Belle of Belfast City)

The leaving of Liverpool

Black Velvet Band

Whiskey in the Jar

Maggie

The Irish Rover

Danny Boy

## COCKLES AND MUSSELS (MOLLY MALONE)

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

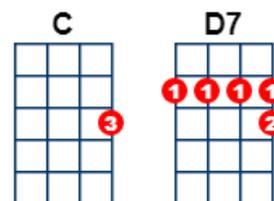
V3. Slowly

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.

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

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///

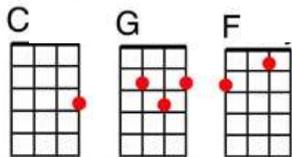
Verse 3:

**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)



[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.

### **[Chorus:]**

**[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.**  
**[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] fellow with the [C] roving eye.

### **[Chorus]**

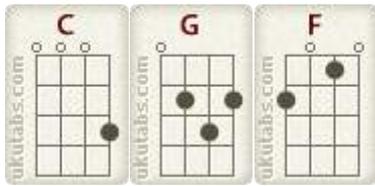
## **Instrumental - chords of V1 and Chorus**

[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.

### **[Chorus]**

**[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 (STOP)**  
**(Slowly) [C] Please won't you [G] tell me, [C] who is she?**

## Leaving of Liverpool



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**

**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**)

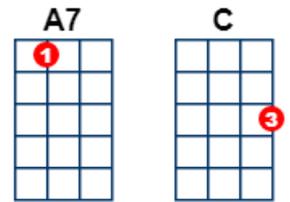
If [C] anyone can aid me, 'tis my [Am] brother in the army,  
If [F] I can find his station in [C] Cork or in Killarney.  
And [C] if he'll come and join me, we'll go [Am] roving in Kilkenny,  
and I [F] swear he'll treat me better than me [C] darling sporting Jenny. (**Chorus**)

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**

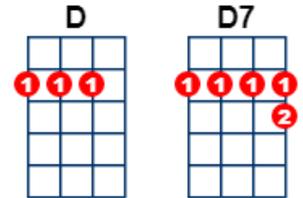
**Ending: on last line "there's whiskey in the jar" 1-2 (stop)**

# MAGGIE

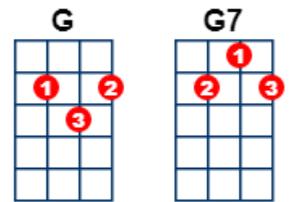
I [G] wandered today to the [C] hills Maggie  
To [G] watch the scene [D] below  
The [G] creek and the creaking old [C] mill Maggie  
As [G] we used to [D7] long, long [G] ago,



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.



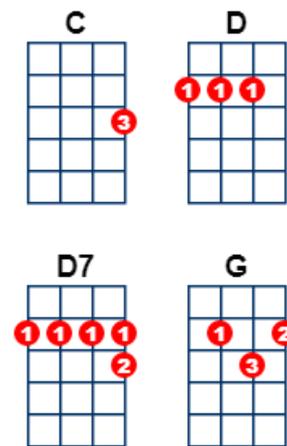
Oh they [G] say that I am feeble with [C] age Maggie,  
My [G] steps are much slower than [D7] then,  
My [G] face is a well written [C] page Maggie,  
And [G] time all [D7] alone was the [G] pen.



[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.

# The Irish Rover

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.

## CHORUS

## CHORUS

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

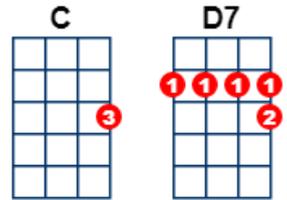
## CHORUS

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

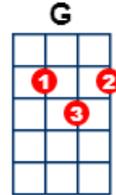
- Slow down here

# Danny Boy [G]

[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