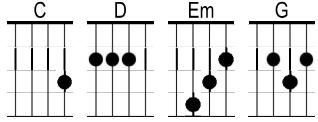


Irish Collection



Black Velvet Band

The Dubliners



C D G |

In a G neat little | town they call | Belfast, | apCprenticed to | trade I was D bound |

And G many an | hour of sweet Em happi|ness, have I C spent in that D neat little G town |

A | sad mis|fortune came | over | me, which C caused me to | stray from the D land |

Far a G way from me | friends and reEm|lations, beCtrayed by a D black velvet G band |

Chorus

Her G eyes they | shown like | diamonds, | I C thought her the | queen of the D land |

And her G hair it hung | over her Em shoul|der, tied C up with the D black velvet G band |

I G took a | stroll down | broadway, | C meaning not | long for to D stay |

When G who should I | meet but this Em pretty fair | maid, come a-Ctraipsing a D long the high G way |

She | was both | fair and | handsome, | her C neck it was | just like a D swan |

And her G hair it hung | over her Em shoul|der, tied C up with the D black velvet G band |

Repeat Chorus

I G took a | stroll with this | pretty fair | maid, and a C gentleman | passing us D by |

Well, I G knew she | meant the Em doing of | him, by the C look in her D roguish black G eye |

A gold | watch she | took from his | pocket, | and C placed it right | into my D hand |

And the G very first | thing that I Em said, | was bad C 'cess to the D black velvet G band |

Repeat Chorus

Be G fore the | judge and the | jury, | next C morning, I | had to apDpear |

The G judge, he | says to Em me, "Young | man, you're C case it is D proven G clear |

We'll | give you seven | years penal | servi|tude, to be C spent far a | way from the D land |

Far a G way from your | friends and reEm|lations, beCtrayed by the D black velvet G band" |

Repeat Chorus

So G come all you | jolly young | fellows, | a C warning | take by D me |

When G you are | out on the Em town me | lads, beCware of the D pretty colGreens |

They'll | feed you with | strong drink, me | lads, | 'til C you are un|able to D stand |

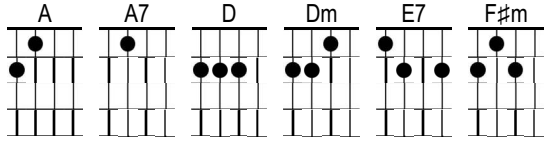
And the G very first | thing that you'll Em know | is, you've C landed in D Van Diemens G Land |

Her G eyes they | shown like | diamonds, | her C neck it was | just like a D swan |

And her G hair it hung | over her Em shoul|der, tied C up with a D black velvet G band D G

Danny Boy

Johnny Cash



Oh Danny **A** Boy, the **A7** pipes, the pipes are **D** calling **Dm**
From glen to **A** glen and **A** down the mountain **E7** side **E7**
The summer's **A** gone and **A7** all the roses **D** falling **Dm**
It's you, it's **A** you must **E7** go and I must **A** bide **A**

But come ye **A** back when **D** summer's in the **A** meadow **F#m**
Or when the **A** valley's **D** hushed and white with **E7** snow **E7**
I'll be **A** here in **D** sunshine or in **A** shadow **F#m**
Oh Danny **A** Boy, oh Danny **E7** Boy, I love you **A** so **A**

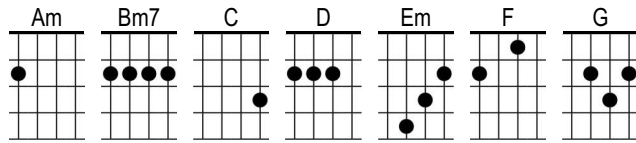
But if you **A** come and **A7** all the flowers are **D** dying **Dm**
And I am **A** dead, and **A** dead I well may **E7** be **E7**
You'll come and **A** find the **A7** place where I am **D** lying **Dm**
And kneel and **A** say an **E7** ave there for **A** me **A**

And I will **A** know tho' **D** soft you tread a **A** bove me **F#m**
And all my **A** grave will **D** richer sweeter **E7** be **E7**
And you'll bend **A** down and **D** tell me that you **A** love me **F#m**
And I will **A** rest in peace un **E7** til you come to **A** me **A**



Dirty Old Town

The Pogues



I met my **G** love, | by the gas works | wall |
Dreamed a **C** dream, | by the old ca**G**nal |
I kissed my | girl, | by the factory | wall |
Dirty old **D** town, | dirty old **Em** town |

Clouds are **G** driftin' | across the | moon |
Cats are **C** prowlin' | on their **G** beat |
Springs a | girl, | from the streets at | night |
Dirty old **D** town, | dirty old **Em** town **Em**↓

C | | | **F** |
C | | | |
D | **Am** **Am**↓

I heard a **G** siren, | from the | docks |
Saw a **C** train, | set the night on **G** fire |
I smelled the | spring, | on the smoky | wind |
Dirty old **D** town, | dirty old **Em** town **Em**↓

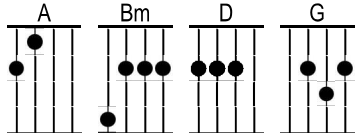
I'm gonna **G** make, | me a big sharp | axe |
Shining **C** steel, | tempered in the **G** fire |
I'll chop you | down, | like an old dead | tree |
Dirty old **D** town, | dirty old **Em** town **Em**↓

I met my **G** love, | by the gas works | wall |
Dreamed a **C** dream, | by the old ca**G**nal |
I kissed my | girl, | by the factory | wall |
Dirty old **D** town, **nc** dirty old **Em**↓ town

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The Fields Of Athenry

The Dubliners



A | D |

By a **D** lonely prison | wall, I **G** heard a young girl **D** cal-**A**ling |
D Michael, they have **G** taken you a**A**way |
For you **D** stole Trevelyan's **G** corn so the **D** young might see the **A** morn'
Now a | prison ship lies | waiting in the **D** bay |

Chorus

D Low, **G** lie the **D** fields of Athen **Bm**ry
Where **D** once we watched the | small free birds **A** fly |
Our **D** love was on the **G** wing, we had **D** dreams and songs to **A** sing
It's so | lonely round the | fields of Athen **D**ry |

By a **D** lonely prison | wall, I **G** heard a young man **D** cal-**A**ling |
D Nothing matters, **G** Mary, when you're **A** free |
Against the **D** famine and the **G** crown, I re**D**belled, they cut me **A** down
Now | you must raise our | child with digni**D**ty |

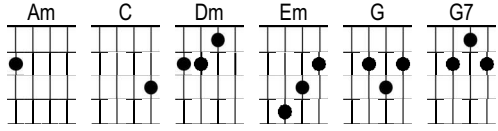
Repeat Chorus

By a **D** lonely harbor | wall, she **G** watched the last star **D** fal-**A**ling |
As the **D** prison ship sailed **G** out against the **A** sky |
For she'd **D** live in hope and **G** pray for her **D** love in Botany **A** Bay
It's so | lonely round the | fields of Athen **D**ry |

D Low, **G** lie the **D** fields of Athen **Bm**ry
Where **D** once we watched the | small free birds **A** fly |
Our **D** love was on the **G** wing, we had **D** dreams and songs to **A** sing
It's so | lonely round the | fields of Athen **1/2D**ry **1/2G** **D**↓

Molly Malone (Cockles And Mussels)

The Dubliners



In **C** Dublin's fair **Am** city, where the **Dm** girls are so **G7** pretty
 I **C** first set my **Am** eyes on sweet **Dm** Molly Ma**G**lone
 As she **C** wheeled her wheel **Am**barrow, through **Dm** streets broad and **G7**
 narrow
 Crying **C** cockles and **Em** mussels, a **C:d-Du**live, a **G↓**live-**C**o
 A **C**live, alive-**Am**o, a **Dm**live, alive-**G7**o
 Crying **C** cockles and **Em** mussels, a **C:d-Du**live, a **G↓**live-**C**o |

She **C** was a fish **Am**monger, and **Dm** sure twas no **G7** wonder
 For **C** so were her **Am** father and **Dm** mother be**G**fore
 And they **C** both wheeled their **Am** barrows, through **Dm** streets broad and **G7**
 narrow
 Crying **C** cockles and **Em** mussels, a **C:d-Du**live, a **G↓**live-**C**o
 A **C**live, alive-**Am**o, a **Dm**live, alive-**G7**o
 Crying **C** cockles and **Em** mussels, a **C:d-Du**live, a **G↓**live-**C**o |

She **C** died of a **Am** fever, and **Dm** no one could **G7** save her
 And **C** that was the **Am** end of sweet **Dm** Molly Ma**G**lone
 Now her **C** ghost wheels her **Am** barrow, through **Dm** streets broad and **G7**
 narrow
 Crying **C** cockles and **Em** mussels, a **C:d-Du**live, a **G↓**live-**C**o

A **C**live, alive-**Am**o, a **Dm**live, alive-**G7**o
 Crying **C** cockles and **Em** mussels, a **C:d-Du**live, a **G↓**live-**C**o

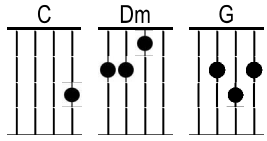
A **C**live, alive-**Am**o, a **Dm**live, alive-**G7**o
 Crying **C** cockles and **Em** mussels, a **C:d-Du**live, a **G↓**live-**C**o



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The Unicorn Song

The Irish Rovers



A **C** long time ago, when the **Dm** Earth was green
There was **G** more kinds of animals than **C** you've ever seen
They'd **|** run around free while the **Dm** Earth was being born
But the **C** loveliest of them all was the **Dm↓** u **G↓** ni **C↓** corn

There was **C** green alligators and **Dm** long-necked geese
Some **G** humpty-backed camels and some **C** chimpanzees
Some **|** cats and rats and elephants, but **Dm** sure as you're born
The **C** loveliest of all was the **Dm↓** u **G↓** ni **C** corn **||**

Now **C** God seen some sinning and it **Dm** gave Him pain
And He **G** says, "Stand back, I'm going to **C** make it rain"
He says, **|** "Hey brother Noah, I'll **Dm** tell you what to do
1/2C Build me a **Dm↓** floa **G↓** ting **C↓** zoo,
nc and take some of those...

C Green alligators and **Dm** long-necked geese
Some **G** humpty-backed camels and some **C** chimpanzees
Some **|** cats and rats and elephants, but **Dm** sure as you're born
C Don't you forget my **Dm↓** u **G↓** ni **C** corns **||**

Old **C** Noah was there to **Dm** answer the call
He **G** finished up making the ark just as the **C** rain started fallin'
He **|** marched the animals **Dm** two by two
And he **1/2C** called out as **Dm↓** they **G↓** went **C↓** through
nc Hey Lord,

I've got your **C** green alligators and **Dm** long-necked geese
Some **G** humpty-backed camels and some **C** chimpanzees
Some **|** cats and rats and elephants, but **Dm** Lord, I'm so forlorn
I **C** just can't see no **Dm↓** u **G↓** ni **C** corns **||**

Then **C** Noah looked out through the **Dm** driving rain
Them **G** unicorns were hiding, **C** playing silly games
| Kickin' and splashin' while the **Dm** rain was pourin'
C All, them silly **Dm↓** u **G↓** ni **C** corns

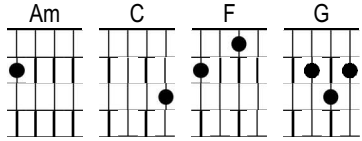
There was **C** green alligators and **Dm** long-necked geese
Some **G** humpty-backed camels and some **C** chimpanzees
Noah **|** cried, "Close the door 'cause the **Dm** rain is pourin'
And **C** we just can't wait for no **Dm↓** u **G↓** ni **C** corns **||**

The **C** ark started moving, it **Dm** drifted with the tide
The **G** unicorns looked up from the **C** rocks and they cried
And the **|** waters came down and sort of **Dm↓** floated them away
nc And that's why you never seen a **|** unicorn to this very day

You'll see **C** green alligators and **Dm** long-necked geese
Some **G** humpty backed camels and some **C** chimpanzees
Some **|** cats and rats and elephants, but **Dm** sure as you're born
You're **C** never gonna see no **Dm↓** u **G↓** ni **C** corns

Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional



As **C** I was going 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 he **C** were a bold deceiver

Chorus

Mush-a **G** ring dum-a do dum-a da
C Whack fol the daddy oh! **F** Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's **C** whiskey **G** in the **C** jar
I **C** counted out his money and it **Am** made a pretty penny
I **F** put it in my pocket and I **C** took it home to Jenny
She **C** sighed and she swore that **Am** she never would deceive me
But the **F** devil take that women for they **C** never can be easy

Repeat Chorus

I **C** went up to my chamber, all **Am** for to take a slumber
I **F** dreamt of gold and jewels and for **C** sure 'twas no wonder
But **C** Jenny drew me charges and she **Am** filled them up with water
Then **F** sent for Captain Farrell to be **C** ready for the slaughter

Repeat Chorus

'Twas **C** early in the morning, just 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

Repeat Chorus

Now there's **C** some take delight in the **Am** carriages a rolling
And **F** others take delight in the **C** hurlin' and the bowlin'
But **C** I take delight in the **Am** juice of the barley
and **F** courtin' pretty fair maids in the **C** mornin' bright and early

Repeat Chorus

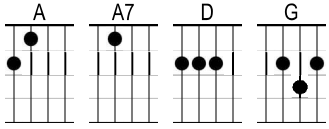
If **C** anyone can aid me 'tis my **Am** brother in the army
If **F** I can find his station in **C** Cork or in Killarney
And **C** if he'll go with me, we'll go **Am** rovin' in Killkenny
And I'm **F** sure he'll treat me better than my **C** own a-sporting Jenny

Mush-a **G** ring dum-a do dum-a da
C Whack fol the daddy oh! **F** Whack fol the daddy oh!
There's **C** whiskey **G** in the **C** jar

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The Wild Colonial Boy

The Clancy Brothers



D |

There **D** was a wild co **G**lonial boy, Jack **A7** Duggan was his **D** name
He was | born and raised in **G** Ireland, in a **A7** place called Castle **D**maine
He | was his father's **G** only son, his **A7** mother's pride and **D** joy
And | dearly did his **G** parents love the **1/2A** wild co **1/2A7**lonial **D** boy

At the **D** early age of **G** sixteen years he **A7** left his native **D** home
And | to Australia's **G** sunny shore, he **A7** was inclined to **D** roam
He | robbed the rich, he **G** helped the poor, he **A7** shot James MacE **D**voy
A | terror to Aus **G**tralia was the **1/2A** wild co **1/2A7**lonial **D** boy

One **D** morning on the **G** prairie, as **A7** Jack he rode a **D**long
A- | listenin' to the **G** mockingbird, a- **A7** singin' a cheerful **D** song
Up | stepped a band of **G** troopers: Kelly, **A7** Davis and Fitz **D**roy
They | all set out to **G** capture him, the **1/2A** wild co **1/2A7**lonial **D** boy

Sur **D**render now, Jack **G** Duggan, for you **A7** see we're three to **D** one
Sur | render in the **G** King's high name, you **A7** are a plundering **D** son
Jack | drew two pistols **G** from his belt, he **A7** proudly waved them **D** high
I'll | fight, but not **G** surrender, said the **1/2A** wild co **1/2A7**lonial **D** boy

He **D** fired a shot at **G** Kelly, which **A7** brought him to the **D** ground
And | turning round to **G** Davis, he re **A7**ceived a fatal **D** wound
A | bullet pierced his **G** proud young heart, from the **A7** pistol of Fitz **D**roy
And | that was how they **G** captured him, the **1/2A** wild co **1/2A7**lonial **1/2D** boy

D ↓