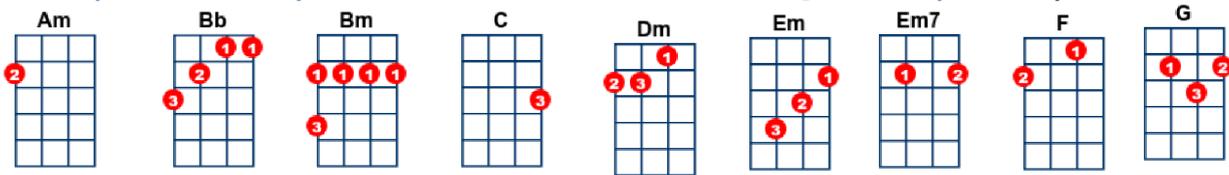


# Africa - artist:Toto writer:David Paich , Jeff Porcaro

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=FTQbiNvZqaY> Capo

4



[F]        [F]        [Am]        [F]        [F]        [Am]  
**DdUud    DD        DdUud       DdUud    DD        DdUud**

[G] I hear the drums [Bm] echoing to-[Em7]night  
 She hears only [F] whispers of some [Am] quiet conver-  
 [Em] sation [F]

[G] She's coming [Bm] in, twelve thirty [Em] flight  
 The [Em] moonlit wings [F] reflect the stars that [Am] guide  
 me towards [Em] salva-[F]tion

[G] I stopped an [Bm] old man along the [Em] way

[G] Hoping to find some [F] old forgotten [Am] words or ancient  
 [Em] melo-[F]dies

[G] He turned to [Bm] me as if to [Em] say

[Em] Hurry boy, it's [F] waiting there for you [Am]

[Dm] It's gonna take a [Bb] lot to drag me a-[F]way from [C] you

[Dm] There's nothing that a [Bb] hundred men or [F] more  
 could ever [C] do

[Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C]ca

[Dm] Gonna take some [Bb] time to do the [F] things we never

[Am] Ha---- [C] --aaaa [Dm] -ad [C!] oo,

[F] ooh        [F]        [Am]        [F]        [F]        [Am]  
**DdUud        DD        DdUud       DdUud    DD        DdUud**

[G] The wild dogs [Bm] cry out in the [Em] night

As [Em] they grow restless [F] longing for some [Am] solitary [Em] com-  
 pany [F]

[G] I know that [Bm] I must do what's [Em] right, as sure as

[Em] Kilimanjaro [F] rises like [Am] Olympus above the

[Em] Ser--engeti [F]

[G] I seek to [Bm] cure what's deep in-[Em]side  
[Em] Frightened of this [F] thing that I've become[Am]

[Dm] It's gonna take a [Bb] lot to drag me a-[F]way from [C] you  
[Dm] There's nothing that a [Bb] hundred men or [F] more  
could ever [C] do  
[Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C]ca  
[Dm] Gonna take some [Bb] time to do the [F] things we never  
[Am] Ha---- [C] --aaaa [Dm] -ad [C!] oo,

[F] ooh [F] [Am] [F] [F] [Am]  
DdUud DD DdUud DdUud DD DdUud

### Instrumental:

~~[G] I stopped an [Bm] old man along the [Em] way  
[G] Hoping to find some [F] old forgotten [Am] words or ancient  
[Em] melo-[F]dies  
[G] He turned to-[Bm] me as if to [Em] say~~

[Em] Hurry boy, she's [F] waiting there for you [Am]

[Dm] It's gonna take a [Bb] lot to drag me a-[F]way from [C] you  
[Dm] There's nothing that a [Bb] hundred men or [F] more  
could ever [C] do  
[Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C]ca  
[Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C]ca  
[Dm] I bless the [Bb] rains down in [F] Afri-[C]ca  
[Dm] Gonna take some [Bb] time to do the [F] things we never  
[Am] Ha---- [C] --aaaa [Dm] -ad [C!] oo,

[F] ooh [F] [Am] [F] [F] [Am]  
DdUud DD DdUud DdUud DD DdUud

[F] [F] [Am] [F] [F] [Am!]  
DdUud DD DdUud DdUud DD D!

## Red is the Rose

1-2 1-2 [C] [C]

Come [C] over the [Am] hills, my [Dm] bonnie Irish [F] lass [G]  
Come [C] over the [Am] hills to your [F] dar- [G]ling  
[F] You choose the [Em]rose love, and [F] I'll make the  
[Am] vow, [G] and  
[C] I'll be your [Am] true love for- [Dm] ev- [G] – [C] er

[C] Red is the [Am] rose that in [Dm] yonder garden [F] grows [G]  
[C] Fair is the [Am] lily of the [F] val- [G]ley  
[F] Clear is the [Em]water that [F] flows from the  
[Am] Boyne, [G] but  
[C] my love is [Am] fairer than [Dm] an- [G]- [C] y

'Twas [C] down by [Am] Killarney's [Dm] green woods we  
[F] strayed [G]  
The [C] moon and the [Am] stars they were [F] shi- [G]ning  
The [F]moon shone its [Em] rays on her [F] locks of golden  
[Am]hair [G]  
She [C] swore she'd be [Am] my love for- [Dm] ev- [G]- [C]er

[C] Red is the [Am] rose that in [Dm] yonder garden [F] grows [G]  
[C] Fair is the [Am] lily of the [F] val- [G]ley  
[F] Clear is the [Em]water that [F] flows from the  
[Am] Boyne, [G] but  
[C] my love is [Am] fairer than [Dm] an- [G]- [C] y

It's [C] not for the [Am] parting that [Dm] my sister[F]pains [G]  
It's [C] not for the [Am] grief of my [F] mo- [G]ther  
'Tis [F]all for the [Em] loss of my [F] bonnie Irish [Am] lass [G]  
That [C] my heart is [Am] breaking for- [Dm] ev- [G] – [C]er

[C] Red is the [Am] rose that in [Dm] yonder garden [F] grows [G]  
[C] Fair is the [Am] lily of the [F] val- [G]ley  
[F] Clear is the [Em]water that [F] flows from the  
[Am] Boyne, [G] but  
[C] my love is [Am] fairer than [Dm] an- [G]- [C] y

# Moonshiner, The

key:C, artist:Bill Craig writer:Traditional

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=jThPNvPCfLg>

**[C] [F] [G]**

I'm a **[C]** rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a **[F]** long way from home

And **[G]** if you don't like me, then **[C]** leave me alone

I'll **[C]** eat when I'm hungry, I'll **[F]** drink when I'm dry

And if the **[G]** moonshine don't kill me I'll live till I **[C]** die

I've **[C]** been a moonshiner for **[F]** many a year

I **[G]** spent all me money on **[C]** whiskey and beer

I'll **[C]** go to some hollow and **[F]** set up my still

And I'll **[G]** sell you a gallon for a ten dollar **[C]** bill

I'm a **[C]** rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a **[F]** long way from home

And **[G]** if you don't like me, then **[C]** leave me alone

I'll **[C]** eat when I'm hungry, I'll **[F]** drink when I'm dry

And if the **[G]** moonshine don't kill me I'll live till I **[C]** die

I'll **[C]** go to some hollow in this **[F]** country

Ten **[G]** gallons of wash - I can **[C]** go on a spree

**[C]** No woman to follow, the **[F]** world is all mine

I **[G]** love none so well as I love my moon**[C]** -shine

I'm a **[C]** rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a **[F]** long way from home

And **[G]** if you don't like me, then **[C]** leave me alone

I'll **[C]** eat when I'm hungry, I'll **[F]** drink when I'm dry

And if the **[G]** moonshine don't kill me I'll live till I **[C]** die

Oh, **[C]** moonshine, dear moonshine, oh, **[F]** how I love thee

You **[G]** killed my poor father, now **[C]** you're killing me

**[C]** God bless all moonshiners, God **[F]** bless all moonshine

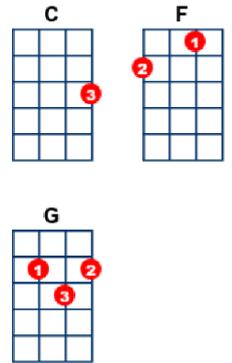
Its **[G]** breath is as sweet as the dew on the **[C]** vine

I'm a **[C]** rambler, I'm a gambler, I'm a **[F]** long way from home

And **[G]** if you don't like me, then **[C]** leave me alone

I'll **[C]** eat when I'm hungry, I'll **[F]** drink when I'm dry

And if the **[G]** moonshine don't kill me I'll live till I **[C]** die



# COCKLES AND MUSSELS (MOLLY MALONE)

Traditional

INSTRUMENTAL intro:

A-[C]live, alive-[Am]o! A-[Dm7] live, alive-[G7]o!  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive-[C]o!

In [C] Dublin's fair [Am] city, where [Dm7] girls are so [G7] pretty  
I [C] first set my [Am] eyes on sweet [D7] Molly Ma-[G7]lone  
As she [C] wheeled her wheel-[Am]barrow  
Through [Dm7] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive-[C]o!

CHORUS:

A-[C]live, alive-[Am]o! A-[Dm7] live, alive-[G7]o!  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive-[C]o!

She [C] was a fish-[Am] monger, but [Dm7] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder  
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [D7] mother be-[G7]fore  
And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow  
Through [Dm7] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive-[C]o!

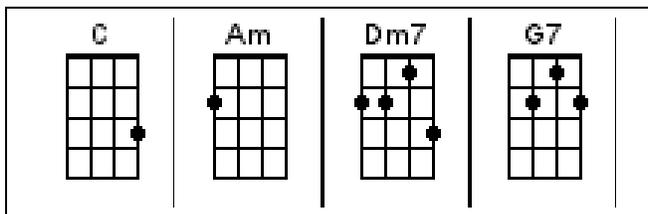
CHORUS:

A-[C]live, alive-[Am]o! A-[Dm7] live, alive-[G7]o!  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive-[C]o!

She [C] died of a [Am] fever, and [Dm7] no one could [G7] save her  
And [C] that was the [Am] end of sweet [D7] Molly Ma-[G7] lone  
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow  
Through [Dm7] streets broad and [G7] narrow  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive-[C]o!

CHORUS:

A-[C]live, alive-[Am]o! A-[Dm7] live, alive-[G7]o!  
Crying, [C] cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive-[C]o!



# BLACK VELVET BAND

## 1-2-3, 1-2-3 [C] [C]

In a [C] neat little town they call Belfast,  
An apprentice to trade I was [G] bound  
And [C] many's the hour of sweet [Am] happiness,  
I [F] spent in that [G] neat little [C] town

Till [C] sad misfortune came over me,  
And it caused me to stray from the [G] land  
Far [C] away from me friends and [Am] relations,  
[F] betrayed by the [G] black velvet [C] band

### CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds,  
You would think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulders,  
tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

[C] As I was strolling one evening,  
Not meaning to go very [G] far  
I [C] met with this fickle some [Am] damsel  
She was [F] selling her [G] trade in the [C] bar

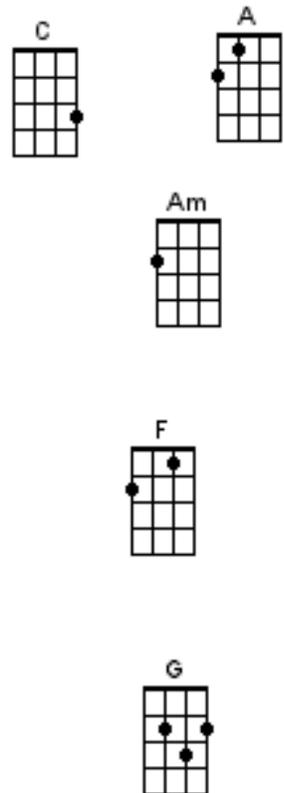
A gold [C] watch she stole from a pocket,  
And placed it right into my [G] hand  
Then the [C] law came and took me to [Am] prison.  
Bad [F] luck to the [G] black velvet [C] band

### CHORUS:

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds,  
You would think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulders,  
tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

(Now) [C] before the judge and the jury,  
next morning I had to [G] appear  
The [C] judge he said to [Am] me "Young man,  
the [F] case ag-[G] ainst you is [C] clear

Seacoast Ukulele Players (SUP!)



[C] Seven long years is your sentence,  
to be spent far away from your [G] land.  
Far [C] away from your friends and [Am] relations,  
[F] who follow the [G] black velvet [C] band

**CHORUS:**

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds,  
You would think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulders,  
tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

So [C] c'mon ye jolly young fellows,  
I'll have you take warning by [G] me  
For [C] when you're out on the [Am] liquor, young lads,  
[F] beware of the [G] pretty [C] colleens

They'll [C] fill you with whiskey and porter,  
'til you are not able to [G] stand  
And the [C] very next thing that you [Am] know me boys,  
You'll [F] wind up in [G] Van Diemen's [C] Land

**CHORUS x2:**

Her [C] eyes they shone like the diamonds,  
You would think she was queen of the [G] land  
And her [C] hair hung over her [Am] shoulders,  
tied [F] up with a [G] black velvet [C] band

# Dirty Old Town [C]

artist:The Pogues writer:Ewan MacColl

The Pogues - <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=SK99y22uLv8> ( But in Em)

Intro Harmonica:

[\[NC\] I found my \[C\] love, by the \[F\] gas works \[C\] croft](#)  
[Dreamed a \[F\] dream, by the old ca-\[C\]nal](#)  
[\[F\] Kissed my \[C\] girl, by the \[F\] factory \[C\] wall](#)

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

[\[NC\] I found my \[C\] love, by the \[F\] gas works \[C\] croft](#)  
[Dreamed a \[F\] dream, by the old ca-\[C\]nal](#)  
[\[F\] Kissed my \[C\] girl, by the \[F\] factory \[C\] wall](#)  
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

I heard a [C] siren [F] from the [C] docks  
Saw a [F] train set the night on [C] fire  
I [F] smelled the [C] spring on the [F] Salford [C] wind  
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

Clouds are [C] drifting a[F]cross the [C] moon  
Cats are [F] prowling on their [C] beats  
[F] Spring's a [C] girl in the [F] street at [C] night  
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

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

Harmonica:

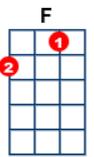
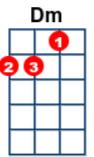
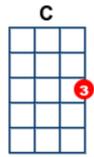
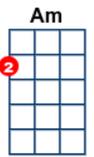
[\[NC\] I found my \[C\] love, by the \[F\] gas works \[C\] croft](#)  
[Dreamed a \[F\] dream, by the old ca-\[C\]nal](#)  
[\[F\] Kissed my \[C\] girl, by the \[F\] factory \[C\] wall](#)

All:

[C] Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

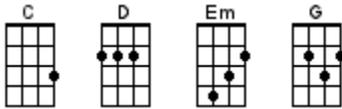
[\[NC\] I found my \[C\] love, by the \[F\] gas works \[C\] croft](#)  
[Dreamed a \[F\] dream, by the old ca-\[C\]nal](#)  
[\[F\] Kissed my \[C\] girl, by the \[F\] factory \[C\] wall](#)  
Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town

(Slower) Dirty old [Dm] town, dirty old [Am] town



# The Galway Girl

Steve Earle 2000



**INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /**

**[G] / [G] / [G] / [G]↓**

Well, I [G] took a stroll on the old long walk  
Of a [G] day-i-ay-i-[C]ay  
I [G] met a little girl and we [C] stopped to [G] talk  
Of a [G] fine soft day-[C]-i-[G]↓ay

And I ask you [G] friend [G]  
What's a [C] fella to [G] do [G]  
'Cause her [Em] hair was [D] black and her [C] eyes were [G] blue [G]  
And I [C] knew right [G] then [G]  
I'd be [C] takin' a [G] whirl [G]  
'Round the [Em] Salthill [D] Prom with a [C] Galway [G] girl [G]

We were [G] halfway there when the rain came down  
Of a [G] day-i-ay-i-[C] ay  
She [G] asked me up to her [C] flat down-[G]town  
Of a [G] fine soft day-[C]-i-[G]↓ay

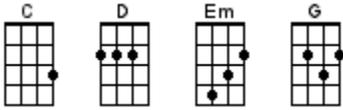
And I ask you [G] friend [G]  
What's a [C] fella to [G] do [G]  
'Cause her [Em] hair was [D] black and her [C] eyes were [G] blue [G]  
So I [C] took her [G] hand [G]  
And I [C] gave her a [G] twirl [G]  
And I [Em] lost my [D] heart to a [C] Galway [G] girl [G]

When [G] I woke up I was all alone  
Of a [G] day-i-ay-i-[C]ay  
With a [G] broken heart and a [C] ticket [G] home  
Of a [G] fine soft day-[C]-i-[G]↓ay

And I ask you [G] now [G]  
Tell me [C] what would you [G] do [G]  
If her [Em] hair was [D] black and her [C] eyes were [G] blue [G]  
And I've [C] traveled a-[G]round [G]  
Been all [C] over this [G] world [G]  
Sure I've [Em] ne'er seen [D] nothin' like a [C] Galway [G] girl [G!]

# Brown Eyed Girl

Van Morrison 1967 (play-along with Ukulele Underground)



< RIFF CAN BE SEPARATED INTO TWO UKE PARTS OR PLAYED ON KAZOO >

INTRO: / 1 2 3 4 /

[G]↓                    [C]↓                                    [G]↓                                    [D]↓

A| -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | ----- |  
E| -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |  
C| ----- | ----- | ----- | -2----- |  
G| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

[G]↓                    [C]↓                                    [G]↓                                    [D]↓

A| -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | ----- |  
E| -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |  
C| ----- | ----- | ----- | -2----- |  
G| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

[G] Hey where did [C] we go [G] days when the [D] rains came  
[G] Down in the [C] hollow [G] playin' a [D] new game  
[G] Laughin' and a-[C]runnin' hey hey [G] skippin'and a-[D]jumpin'  
[G] In the misty [C] morning fog [G] with our [D] hearts a-thumpin' and [C] you  
[D] My brown eyed [G] girl [Em]  
[C] You my [D] brown eyed [G] girl [D]

[G] And whatever [C] happened [G] to Tuesday and [D] so slow  
[G] Goin' down the [C] old mine [G] with a transistor [D] radio  
[G] Standin' in the [C] sunlight laughin'  
[G] Hidin' behind a [D] rainbow's wall [G] slippin' and a [C] slidin'  
[G] All along the [D] waterfall with [C] you  
[D] My brown eyed [G] girl [Em]  
[C] You my [D] brown eyed [G] girl

[D] Do you remember when [D]↓ ↓ we used to  
[G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-la dee-[D]da  
[G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-la dee [D] da, la dee-

[G]↓da                    [C]↓                                    [G]↓                                    [D]↓

A| -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | ----- |  
E| -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |  
C| ----- | ----- | ----- | -2----- |  
G| ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

[G]↓                      [C]↓                                      [G]↓                                      [D]↓

A | -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | ----- |

E | -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |

C | ----- | ----- | ----- | -2----- |

G | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

[G] So hard to [C] find my way [G] now that I'm [D] on my own  
 [G] I saw you just the [C] other day [G] oh my [D] you have grown  
 [G] Cast my [C] memory back there [G] lord  
 Sometimes I'm [D] overcome thinkin' 'bout  
 [G] Makin' love in the [C] green grass  
 [G] Behind the [D] stadium with [C] you  
 [D] My brown eyed [G] girl [Em]  
 [C] You my [D] brown eyed [G] girl

[D] Do you remember when [D]↓↓ we used to  
 [G] Sing sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-la dee-[D]da  
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-la dee-[D]da  
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-la dee-[D]da  
 [G] Sha la la [C] la la la la [G] la la la-la dee-[D]da, la dee-

[G]↓da                      [C]↓                                      [G]↓                                      [D]↓

A | -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | ----- |

E | -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |

C | ----- | ----- | ----- | -2----- |

G | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |

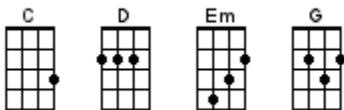
[G]↓                      [C]↓                                      [G]↓                                      [D]↓                                      | [G]↓

A | -2-3-5-3-2- | -7--9-10--9-7- | -2-3-5-3-2- | ----- |

E | -3-5-7-5-3- | -8-10-12-10-8- | -3-5-7-5-3- | -2-2-3-5- |

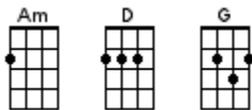
C | ----- | ----- | ----- | -2----- |

G | ----- | ----- | ----- | ----- |



# The Unicorn

Shel Silverstein 1962 (made popular by the Irish Rovers 1968)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 3 4 / [G] / [G]

A [G] long time ago, when the [Am] Earth was green  
There was [D] more kinds of animals, than [G] you'd ever seen  
They'd [G] run around free, while the [Am] Earth was bein' born  
But the [G] loveliest of them all was the [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corn

## CHORUS:

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

Now [G] God seen some sinnin', and it [Am] gave Him pain  
And He [D] says, "Stand back, I'm goin' to [G] make it rain"  
He says [G] "Hey brother Noah, I'll [Am] tell you what to do  
[G] Build me a [Am] floa-[D]tin' [G] zoo, and take some of them

## CHORUS:

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

Old [G] Noah was there to [Am] answer the call  
He [D] finished up makin' the ark, just as the [G] rain started fallin'  
He [G] marched in the animals [Am] two by two  
And he [G] called out as [Am] they [D] went [G] through, "Hey Lord!

## CHORUS:

I got your [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese  
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees  
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] Lord, I'm so forlorn  
I [G] just can't see no [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns" [G]

Then [G] Noah looked out, through the [Am] drivin' rain  
Them [D] unicorns were hidin' [G] playin' silly games  
[G] Kickin' and splashin' while the [Am] rain was pourin'  
[G] All them silly [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns

**CHORUS:**

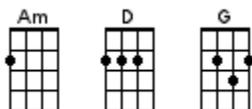
There was [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese  
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees  
Noah [G] cried, "Close the door 'cause the [Am] rain is pourin'  
And [G] we just can't wait for no [Am]↓ u-[D]↓ni-[G]corns" [G]

The [G] ark started movin', it [Am] drifted with the tide  
The [D] unicorns looked up from the [G] rocks and they cried  
And the [G] waters came down and sort of [Am]↓ floated them away

< SPOKEN > And that's why you've never seen a unicorn, to this very day...

**CHORUS:**

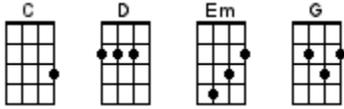
You'll see [G] green alligators and [Am] long-necked geese  
Some [D] humpty-backed camels, and some [G] chimpanzees  
Some [G] cats and rats and elephants, but [Am] sure as you're born  
You're [G] never gonna see no [Am] u...-[D]ni...-[G]corns [G]↓ [D]↓ [G]↓



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# Whiskey In The Jar

Traditional (The Dubliners' lyrics 1967)



**INTRO:** / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[C] Whack fol da [C] daddy-o  
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

As [G] I was goin' over, the [Em] Cork and Kerry mountains  
I [C] met with Captain Farrell and his [G] money he was countin'  
I [G] first produced me pistol and I [Em] then produced me rapier  
Sayin' [C] "Stand and deliver" for he [G] were a bold deceiver

## CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da  
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o  
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

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

## CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da  
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o  
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

I [G] went unto me chamber, all [Em] for to take a slumber  
I [C] dreamt of gold and jewels and for [G] sure it was no wonder  
But [G] Jenny drew me charges, and she [Em] filled them up with water  
Then [C] sent for Captain Farrell to be [G] ready for the slaughter

## CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da  
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o  
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

'Twas [G] early in the mornin', just be-[Em]fore I rose to travel  
Up [C] comes a band of footmen, and [G] likewise Captain Farrell  
I [G] first produced me pistol for she'd [Em] stolen away me rapier  
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

## CHORUS:

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da  
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o  
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

Now, there's [G] some take delight in the [Em] carriages a-rollin'  
And [C] others take delight in the [G] hurley and the bowlin'  
But [G] I take delight in the [Em] juice of the barley  
And [C] courtin' pretty fair maids in the [G] mornin' bright and early

**CHORUS:**

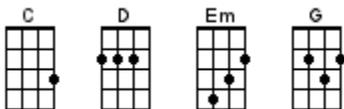
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da  
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o  
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar [G]

If [G] anyone can aid me 'tis me [Em] brother in the army  
If [C] I can find his station, in [G] Cork or in Killarney  
And [G] if he'll go with me, we'll go [Em] rovin' in Kilkenney  
And I'm [C] sure he'll treat me better than me [G] own, me sportin' Jenny

**CHORUS:**

Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da  
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o  
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] jar

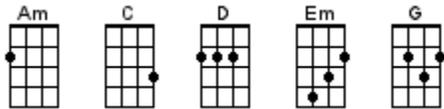
Mush-a [D] ring duram do duram da  
[G] Whack fol da daddy-o [C] whack fol da daddy-o  
There's [G] ↓ whiskey [D] ↓ in the [G] ↓ jar [G] ↓



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# The Orange And The Green

Anthony Murphy (as recorded by the Irish Rovers 1967)



## INSTRUMENTAL INTRO: / 1 2 / 1 2 /

[G] Is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen  
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G]↓ green

### CHORUS:

Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen  
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

Oh, my [G] father was an Ulsterman, proud [D] Protestant was he  
My [C] mother was a [G] Catholic girl from [D] county Cork was [G] she  
They were [Em] married in two churches, lived [Am] happily e-[D]nough  
Un-[C]til the day that [G] I was born and [D] things got rather [G]↓ tough

### CHORUS:

Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen  
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

Bap-[G]tized by Father Reilly I was [D] rushed away by car  
To be [C] made a little [G] Orangemen, me [D] father's shinin' [G] star  
I was [Em] christened David Anthony but [Am] still in spite of [D] that  
To my [C] father I was [G] William while my [D] mother called me [G]↓ Pat

### CHORUS:

Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen  
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

With [G] mother every Sunday, to [D] mass I'd proudly stroll  
Then [C] after that the [G] Orange Lodge would [D] try to save my [G] soul  
For [Em] both sides tried to claim me, but [Am] I was smart be-[D]cause  
I'd [C] play the flute, or [G] play the harp de-[D]pendin' where I [G]↓ was

### CHORUS:

Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen  
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

One [G] day me Ma's relations, came [D] round to visit me  
Just [C] as my father's [G] kinfolk were all [D] sittin' down to [G] tea  
We [Em] tried to smooth things over, but they [Am] all began to [D] fight  
And [C] me being strictly [G] neutral I bashed [D] everyone in [G]↓ sight

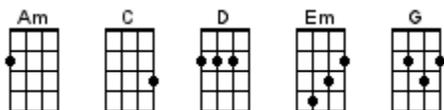
### CHORUS:

Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen  
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green [G]

Now my [G] parents never could agree a-[D]bout my type of school  
My [C] learnin' was all [G] done at home, that's [D] why I'm such a [G] fool  
They [Em] both passed on, God rest 'em, but [Am] left me caught be-[D]tween  
That [C] awful colour [G] problem of the [D] Orange and the [G]↓ Green

**CHORUS:**

Oh, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen  
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G] green  
Yes, it [G] is the biggest mixup, that [D] you have ever seen  
My [C] father he was [G] Orange, and me [D] mother she was [G]↓ green [G]↓



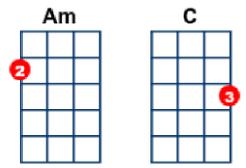
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# 500 Miles (I'm Gonna Be)

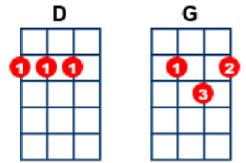
key:G, artist:The Proclaimers writer:Charlie Reid Craig Reid

The Proclaimers : <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VKyWLAaStwM> Capo 2

*Thanks for updates to Steve Hayes*



I'm gonna [C] be the man who [D] wakes up next to [G] you.



When I [G] wake up, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [C] be the man who [D] wakes up next to [G] you.  
When I [G] go out, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [C] be the man who [D] goes along with [G] you.  
If I [G] get drunk, well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [C] be the man who [D] gets drunk next to [G] you.  
And if I [G] haver, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [C] be the man who's [D] havering to [G] you.

[G] But I would walk 500 miles, and [C] I would walk five [D] hundred more,  
Just to [G] be the man who walked a thousand [C] miles to fall down [D] at  
your door.

When I'm [G] working, yeah, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [C] be the man who's [D] working hard for [G] you.  
And when the [G] money, comes in for the work I do  
I'll pass [C] almost every [D] penny on to [G] you.  
When I [G] come home (when I come home), well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [C] be the man who [D] comes back home to [G] you.  
And if I [G] grow old . . . , well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [C] be the man who's [D] growing old with [G] you.

But [G] I would walk 500 miles, and [C] I would walk five [D] hundred more,  
Just to [G] be the man who walked a thousand [C] miles to fall down [D] at  
your door.

*x2*

Da-da [G] da-da (da-da da-da) Da-da da-da (da-da- da-da), la la la  
Da da [C] dun diddle dun diddle [D] dun diddle da-da [G]da--[G] . . .

When I'm [G] lonely . . well, I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [C] be the man who's [D] lonely without [G] you.  
And when I'm [G] dreaming, well, I know I'm gonna dream,  
I'm gonna [C] dream about the [D] time when I'm with [G] you.  
When I [G] go out (when I go out), well I know I'm gonna be,  
I'm gonna [C] be the man who [D] goes along with [G] you.  
And when I [G] come home (when I come home), yes I know I'm gonna be,

I'm gonna **[C]** be the man who **[D]** comes back home to **[G]** you.

I'm gonna **[Am]** be the man who's **[D]** coming home to **[G]** you. ..**[G]**..

**[G]** But I would walk 500 miles, and **[C]** I would walk five **[D]** hundred more,  
Just to **[G]** be the man who walked a thousand **[C]** miles to fall down **[D]** at  
your door.

*x2*

Da-da **[G]** da-da (da-da da-da) Da-da da-da (da-da- da-da), la la la

Da da **[C]** dun diddle dun diddle **[D]** dun diddle da-da **[G]**da--**[G]** . . .

**[G]** But I would walk 500 miles, and **[C]** I would walk five **[D]** hundred more,  
Just to **[G]** be the man who walked a thousand **[C]** miles to fall down **[D]** at  
your door. **[G]**

# The Wild Rover – The Dubliners; traditional

1, 2, 3 [G] [G]

I've [G] been a wild rover for many the [C] year [C]  
I've [G] spent all me [D7] money on whiskey and [G] beer [G]  
But [G] now I'm returning with gold in great [C] store [C]  
And I [G] never will [D7] play the wild rover no [G] more

And it's [D7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP TAP >  
[G] No, nay, never, no [C] more [C]  
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover [C]  
No [D7] never, no [G] more [G]

I went [G] into an ale house, I used to fre-[C]quent [C]  
I [G] told the land-[D7] lady me money was [G] spent [G]  
I [G] asked her for credit, she answered me [C] "Nay [C]  
Such [G] custom as [D7] yours I can have any [G] day"

And it's [D7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP TAP >  
[G] No, nay, never, no [C] more [C]  
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover [C]  
No [D7] never, no [G] more [G]

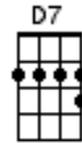
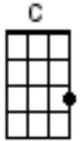
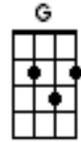
I then [G] took from my pocket, ten sovereigns [C] bright [C]  
And the [G] landlady's [D7] eyes opened wide with de-[G] light [G]  
She [G] says "I have whiskeys and the wines of the [C] best [C]  
And the [G] words that you [D7] told me were only in [G] jest"

And it's [D7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP TAP >  
[G] No, nay, never, no [C] more [C]  
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover [C]  
No [D7] never, no [G] more [G]

I'll go [G] home to me parents, confess what I've [C] done [C]  
And I'll [G] ask them to [D7] pardon their prodigal [G] son [G]  
And [G] when they've caressed me, as oft times be-[C]fore [C]  
Then I [G] never will [D7] play the wild rover no [G] more

## CHORUS X2:

And it's [D7] no, nay, never < TAP TAP TAP TAP >  
[G] No, nay, never, no [C] more [C]  
Will I [G] play the wild [C] rover [C]  
No [D7] never, no [G] more [G]



# Irish Lullabye/Irish Eyes Traditional

## Solo:

### Intro [G] [G] (3/4 time)

[G] Too-ra-[C] loo-ra-[G] loo-ral [G7]  
[C] Too-ra-[C] loo-ra-[C#dim] li [C#dim]  
[G] Too-ra-[C] loo-ra-[G] loo-ral [G]  
[A7] Hush, now don't you [D7] cry [D7]  
[G] Too-ra-[C] loo-ra-[G] loo-ral [G7]  
[C] Too-ra-[C] loo-ra-[C#dim] li [C#dim]  
[G] Too-ra-[C] loo-ra-[G] loo-ral [G]  
That's an [A7] Irish [D7] lulla-[G]by  
[G]

### All together:

When [G] Irish [D7] eyes are [G] smiling [G7]  
Sure, 'tis [C] like a morn in [G] Spring [G7]  
In the [C] lilt of Irish [G] laughter [E7]  
You can [A7] hear the angels [D7] sing  
When [G] Irish [D7] hearts are [G] happy [G7]  
All the [C] world seems bright and [G] gay [G7]  
And when [C] Irish [C#dim] eyes are [G] smiling [E7]  
Sure, they'll [A7] steal .your [D7] heart . a-[G] way

