

# St Patrick's Day songs

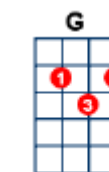
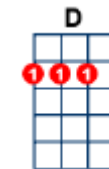
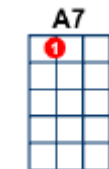
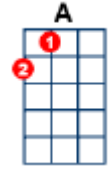
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# Belle of Belfast City



[D] [A] [A7] [D]

**Chorus:** I'll [D] tell me ma when [A] I go home,  
The [A7] boys won't leave the [D] girls alone  
They [D] pull my hair, they [A] stole my comb,  
But [A7] that's all right 'til [D] I go home  
[D] She is handsome, [G] she is pretty,  
[D] She's the belle of [A7] Belfast City,  
[D] She is courtin', a [G] one, two, three  
[D] Please won't you [A] tell me [A7] who is [D] she?



Now [D] Albert Mooney [A] says he loves her,  
An' [A7] all the boys are [D] fighting for her.  
[D] Knocking on the door and they're [A] ringing on the bell,  
Saying, [A7] "Oh my true love, [D] are you well?"  
[D] Out she comes as [G] white as snow  
With [D] rings on her fingers and [A7] bells on her toes.  
[D] Old Jenny Murphy [G] says she'll die  
If she [D] doesn't get the [A] fellow with the [A7] roving [D] eye

**Repeat chorus**

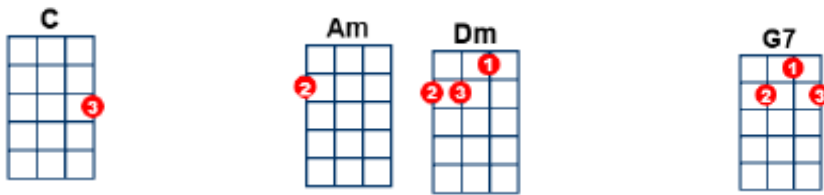
[D] Let the wind and the rain and the [A] hail come high,  
And the [A7] snow come shovelling [D] from the sky.  
[D] She's as nice as [A] apple pie,  
[A7] She'll get her own lad [D] by and by!  
an' [D] When she gets a [G] lad of her own  
[D] She won't tell her ma when [A7] she comes home.  
[D] Let them all come [A] as they will  
It's [D] Albert [A] Mooney [A7] she loves [D] still!

**Repeat chorus twice**

# Cockles and Mussels



3/4 123 12



**Intro:** Play through the chords of the last line of the verse

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

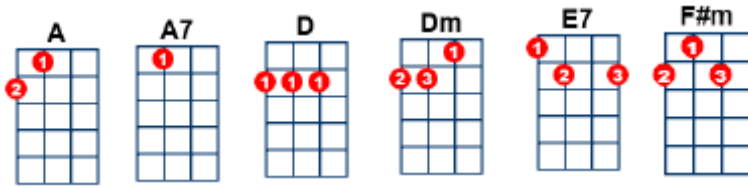
She [C] was a fish-[Am]monger, but [Dm] sure 'twas no [G7] wonder,  
For [C] so were her [Am] father and [Dm] mother be-[G7]fore,  
And they [C] each wheeled their [Am] barrow  
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow,  
Crying, [C] "Cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive [C] o!"

## Repeat CHORUS

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-[G7]lone,  
But her [C] ghost wheels her [Am] barrow  
Through [Dm] streets broad and [G7] narrow,  
Crying, [C] "Cockles and [Am] mussels, a-[G7]live, alive [C] o!"

## Repeat CHORUS, slowing down on the last line

# Danny Boy



**Intro:** last two lines of the verse [A] [A7] [D] [Dm], [A] [E7] [A] ...

Oh Danny [A] Boy, the [A7] pipes, the pipes are [D] calling [Dm]  
From glen to [A] glen and [F#m] down the mountain-[E7]side  
The summer's [A] gone and [A7] all the roses [D] falling [Dm]  
Tis you, tis [A] you must [E7] go and I must [A] bide

But come ye [F#m] back when [D] summer's in the [A] meadow  
Or when the [F#m] valley's [D] hushed and white with [E7] snow  
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

But if you [A] come and [A7] all the flowers are [D] dying [Dm]  
And I am [A] dead, and [F#m] dead I well may 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

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

# Fields of Athenry



*Arpeggio uke with harmonica and banjo/e highlights*

**Intro:** play through chords of final line of verse [G7] [G7] [C] [F] [C]

[Verse 1 - female vocalist]

By a [C] lonely prison wall

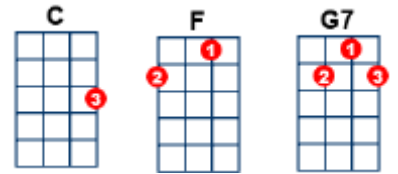
I [F] heard a young girl [C] ca-a-a-all-[G7]ing ...

[C] Michael they have [F] taken you a-[G7]way ...

For you [C] stole Trevelyn's [F] corn

So the [C] young might see the [G7] morn.

Now a prison ship lies waiting in the [C] bay. [F][C]



**Chorus [all]**

[C] Low [F] lie the [C] Fields of Athen-[Am]ry

Where [C] once we watched the [Am] small free birds [G7] fly ...

Our [C] love was on the [F] wing

We had [C] dreams and songs to [G7] sing

It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athen-[C]ry. [F][C]

[Verse 2 - male vocalist]

By a [C] lonely prison wall

I [F] heard a young man [C] ca-a-a-all-[G7]ing ...

[C] Nothing matters [F] Mary when your [G7] free ...

Against the [C] Famine and the [F] Crown

I [C] rebelled they cut me [G7] down

Now you must raise our child with digni-[C]ty. [F][C]

**Repeat chorus**

[Verse 3 - female and male harmony]

By a [C] lonely harbour wall

She [F] watched the last star [C] fa-a-a-all-[G7]ing ...

As that [C] prison ship sailed [F] out against the [G7] sky ...

Sure she'll [C] wait and hope and [F] pray

For her [C] love in Botany [G7] Bay

It's so lonely 'round the Fields of Athen-[C]ry. [F][C]

**Repeat chorus, then slower final line**

[female and male harmony]

It's so [G7] lonely 'round the Fields of Athen-[C]ry. [F][C]

# Galway Bay



Intro: [A]

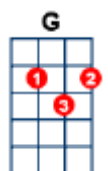
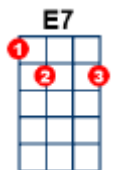
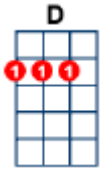
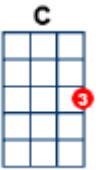
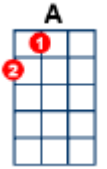
If you [A] ever go across the sea to [E7] Ireland,  
Then [E7] maybe at the closing of your [A] day,  
You can [A] sit and watch the moon rise over [D] Claddagh,  
And [E7] see the sun go down on Galway [A] Bay.

Just to [A] hear again the ripple of the [E7] trout stream,  
The [E7] women in the meadow making [A] hay,  
Just to [A] sit beside the turf fire in a [D] cabin,  
And [E7] watch the barefoot gossoons as they [A] play

Yet the [A] strangers came and tried to teach us [E7] their ways  
And they [E7] scorned us just for being what we [A] are,  
But they [A] might as well go chasin after [D] moon beams,  
Or [E7] light a penny candle from a [A] star. [E7]

And [A] if there's gonna be a life here [E7] after,  
And [E7] somehow I'm sure there's gonna [A] be,  
I will [A] ask my God to let me make my [D] Heaven,  
In [E7] that dear land across the Irish [A] sea.

I will [A] ask my God to let me make my [D] Hea-ven ...  
In [E7] my dear land across the Irish [A] sea.

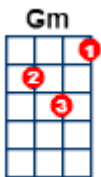
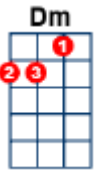
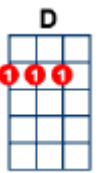
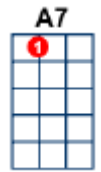


# Red Rose Cafe - The Fureys



**Intro:** *Waltz strum - [Dm] until ready*

[Dm] They come from the farms | and the factories too  
And they all soon forget who they [A7] are  
The cares of today | are soon washed away  
As they sit at a stool by the [Dm] bar  
The girl with green eyes in the Rolling Stones' shirt  
Doesn't look like she works on the [Gm] land  
The man at the end, he's a [Dm] very good friend  
Of a [A7] man | who sells cars second [D] hand.



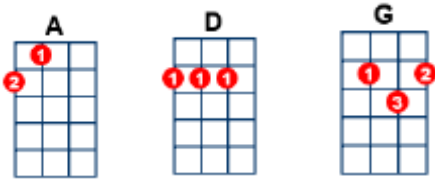
**Chorus:**

[tacet] Down at the [D] Red Rose Café | in the harbour  
There by the port just outside | Amster-[A7]dam  
Everyone [Gm] shares | in the songs | and the [D] laughter  
Everyone [A7] there | is so happy | to be [Dm] there.

[Dm] The salesman laughs | with a few pints of beer  
And he tries not to speak about [A7] trade  
The poet won't write | any verses tonight  
But he might sing a sweet seren-[Dm]ade  
So pull up a chair | and forget about life  
It's a good thing to do now and [Gm] then  
And if you like it here | I [Dm] have an idea  
To-[A7]morrow, let's all meet a-[D]gain

*[Repeat Chorus twice, first time with voices only]*

# The Orange and the Green



**Intro:** Play through chords of final line of the verse [G] [D] [A] [D]

**Chorus:** Oh, it [D] is the biggest mix-up that [A] you have ever seen  
Me [G] father was an [D] Orangeman, me [A] mother she was [D] green

Oh, me [D] father was an Ulsterman, proud [A] Protestant was he  
Me [G] mother was a [D] Catholic and from [A] county Cork was [D] she  
They were married in two churches and lived [A] happily enough  
Un-[G]til the day that [D] I was born and [A] things got rather [D] tough

## Repeat Chorus

Bap-[D]tized by father, Reilly I was [A] rushed away by car  
To be [G] made a little [D] Orangeman, me [A] father's shining [D] star  
I was christened David Antony, but [A] still in spite of that  
To me [G] father I was [D] William, while me [A] mother called me [D] Pat

With [D] mother every Sunday to [A] mass I'd proudly stroll  
And [G] after that the [D] orange lord would [A] try to save me [D] soul  
And both sides tried to claim me, but [A] I was smart because  
I'd [G] play the flute, I'd [D] play the harp de-[A]pending were I [D] was

## Repeat Chorus

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

Well, my [D] parents never could agree a-[A]bout my type of school  
My [G] learning was all [D] done at home, that's [A] why I'm such a [D] fool  
They've both passed on, God rest 'em, but [A] I was left between  
That [G] awful colour [D] problem of the [A] Orange and the [D] Green

## Repeat Chorus x2



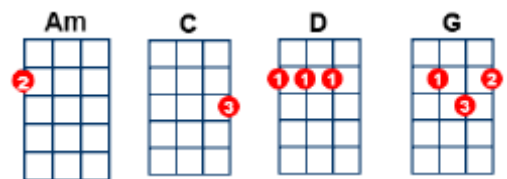
# The Black Velvet Band



**Intro:** waltz time [Am][D][G]

Well, in a [G] neat little town they call Belfast, apprentice to [C] trade I was [D] bound  
[G] Many an hour's sweet happiness, have I [Am] spent in that [D] neat little [G] town  
A [G] sad misfortune came over me, which 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 it hung over her shoulder  
Tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band



I [G] took a stroll down **Broadway**, meaning **not** [C] long for to [D] stay  
When [G] who should I meet but this pretty fair maid come a [Am] traipsing a-[D]long the high-[G]way  
She [G] was both fair and handsome, her neck it was [C] just like a [D] swan's  
And her [G] hair it hung over her shoulder, tied [Am] up with a [D] black velvet [G] band

I [G] took a stroll with this pretty fair maid, and a gentleman [C] passing us [D] by  
Well I [G] knew she meant the doing of him, by the [Am] look in her [D] roguish black [G] eye  
A [G] gold watch she took from his pocket and placed it right [C] into my [D] hand  
And the [G] very first thing that I said was - bad [Am] cess to the [D] black velvet [G] band

## Repeat Chorus

Be-[G]fore the judge and the jury, next morning I [C] had to ap[D]pear  
The [G] judge he says to me: "Young fellow, the [Am] case against [D] you is quite [G] clear  
[G] Seven long years is your sentence, to be spent far a-[C]way from this [D] land  
Far a-[G]way from your friends and relations, be-[Am]trayed by the [D] black velvet [G] band"

## Repeat Chorus

So [G] come all you jolly young fellows - a warning [C] take by [D] me  
When [G] **you** are out on the **town** me lads, be-[Am]ware of them [D] pretty col-[G]leens  
For they [G] feed you with strong drink, "Oh yeah", 'til **you** are un-[C]able to [D] **stand**  
And the [G] very next thing that you'll know is you've [Am] landed in [D] Van Diemens [G] Land.

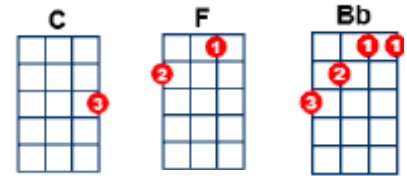
## Repeat Chorus twice

# The Unicorn



Intro: [F] [C] [F]

A [F] long time ago when the [C] Earth was green,  
There was more kinds of animals than [F] you'd ever seen.  
They'd run around free when the [Bb] Earth was being born,  
But the [F] loveliest of them all was the [C] uni-[F]corn.



There was [F] green alligators and [C] long-necked geese,  
Some humpty backed camels and some [F] chimpanzees.  
Some cats and rats and elephants, but [Bb] sure as you're born,  
The [F] loveliest of all was the [C] uni-[F]corn. - [F] [C] [F]

Now [F] God seen some sinning and it [C] gave Him a pain.  
And He says, "Stand back, I'm going to [F] make it rain!"  
He says, "Hey, Brother Noah, I'll [Bb] tell you what to do,  
[F] Build me a [C] floating [F] zoo, and take some them....."

[F] Green alligators and [C] long-necked geese,  
Some humpty backed camels and some [F] chimpanzees.  
Some cats and rats and elephants, but [Bb] sure as you're born,  
[F] Don't you forget My [C] uni-[F]corn." - [F] [C] [F]

Old [F] Noah was there to [C] answer the call,  
He finished up making the ark just as the [F] rain started pourin'  
He marched in the animals [Bb] two by two,  
And he [F] called out as [C] they went [F] through, "Hey Lord,"

"I gotcha [F] green alligators and [C] long-necked geese,  
Some humpty backed camels and some [F] chimpanzees.  
Some cats and rats and elephants, but Lord, [Bb] I'm so forlorn,  
I [F] just can't see no [C] uni-[F]corn!" - [F] [C] [F]

Then [F] Noah looked out through the [C] driving rain,  
Them unicorns were hiding, playing [F] silly games.  
Kicking and splashing while the [Bb] rain was pourin',  
[F] Oh, them silly [C] uni-[F] corns!

There was [F] green alligators and [C] long-necked geese,  
Some humpty backed camels and some [F] chimpanzees.  
Noah cried, "Close the door cause the [Bb] rain's pourin'  
And we [F] just can't wait for those [C] uni-[F]corn!" - [F] [C] [F]

The [F] ark started moving, it [C] drifted with the tides,  
Them unicorns looked up from the [F] rocks and they cried.  
And the waters came down and sort of [Bb] floated them away,  
(Spoken) And that's why ya never seen a unicorn to this very day.

You'll see [F] green alligators and [C] long-necked geese,  
Some humpty backed camels and some [F] chimpanzees.  
Some cats and rats and elephants, but [Bb] sure as you're born,  
You're [F] never gonna see no (slow) [C] uni-[F]corn!

# When Irish Eyes Are Smiling 3/4 slow

*[Solo, single down strum during verse]*

There's a [C] tear in your eye, and I'm [C] wondering why

For it [C] never should [C] be there at [C] all

With such [G7] pow'r in your smile, sure a [C] stone you'd be-[A7]guile

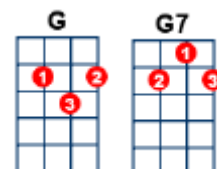
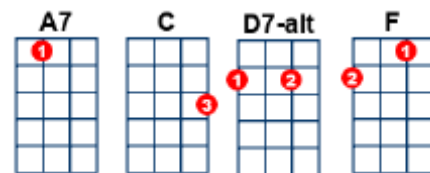
So there's [D7] never a teardrop should [G7] fall

When your [C] sweet lilting laughter's like [C] some fairy song,

And your [C] eyes twinkle bright as can [F] be

You should [D7] laugh all the while, and all [G] other times smile,

And now [D7] smile a smile for [G] me ....



**Chorus** *[1st time - soft waltz strum]*

When [C] Irish eyes are smiling, sure 'tis [F] like a morn in [C] Spring

In the [F] lilt of Irish [C] laughter, you can [D7] hear the angels [G] sing

When [C] Irish hearts are happy, all the [F] world seems bright 'n [C] gay

But when [F] Irish eyes *[slowing]* are [C] smi-ling,

Sure they [F] steal your [G7] heart a-[C] way

*[Solo, soft waltz strumming]*

For your [C] smile is your part of the [C] love in your heart

And it [C] makes even sunshine more [C] bright

Like the [G7] linnet's sweet song, crooning [C] all the day [A7] long,

Comes your [D7] laughter so tender and [G7] light

For the [C] springtime of life is the [C] sweetest of all

There is [C] ne'er a real care or [F] regret

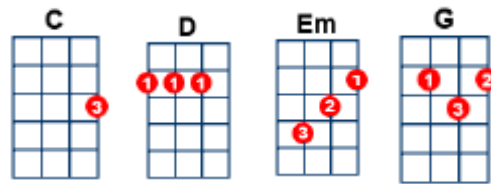
And while [D7] springtime is ours throughout [G] all of youth's hours

Let us [D7] smile each chance we [G] get ...

**Repeat chorus**

*[strum and sing words until solo finish "sure they steal your heart away"]*

# Whisky in the Jar



[G] //// [G] ////

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

**Chorus:** Musha [D] ring dum-a doo dum-a da  
[G] Whack for the daddy-o [C] whack for the daddy-o  
There's [G] whiskey [D] in the [G] jar

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

*Repeat Chorus*

I [G] went into my 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

*Repeat Chorus*

It was [G] early in the morning, just be-[Em]fore I rose to travel  
The [C] guards were all around me and [G] likewise Captain Farrell  
I [G] first produced me pistol for she [Em] stole away me rapier  
But I [C] couldn't shoot the water, so a [G] prisoner I was taken

*Repeat Chorus*

If [G] anyone can aid me, it's my [Em] brother in the army,  
If [C] I can find his station in [G] Cork or in Killarney.  
And [G] if he'll come and save me, we'll go [Em] roving near Kilkenny,  
And I [C] swear he'll treat me better than me [G] darling sporting Jenny

*Repeat Chorus*

Now [G] some men take delight in the [Em] drinking and the roving  
But [C] others take delight in the [G] gambling and the [Em] smoking  
But [G] I take delight in the [Em] juice of the barley  
And [C] courting pretty Jenny in the [G] morning bright and [Em] early

*Repeat Chorus twice (slowing on the last line)*