

CARRICKFERGUS

G Am D G Em

I wish I was in Carrickfergus,

Am D G

Only for nights in Ballygrant

Am D G Em

I would swim over the deepest ocean

Am D G

Only for nights in Ballygrant,

D G Em D

But the sea is wide and I cannot cross over

G Em C D Am D

And neither have I the wings to fly

G Am D G Em

I wish I could meet a handsome boatsman

Am D G

To ferry me over, my love to find.

G Am D G Em

But in Kilkenny, it is reported,

Am D G

On marble stones there as black as ink

Am D G Em

With gold and silver I would support her,

Am D G

But I'll sing no more now 'till I get a drink.

D G Em D

For I'm drunk today, and I'm seldom sober,

G Em C D Am D

A handsome rover from town to town,

G Am D G Em

Ah, but I'm sick now, my days are numbered,

Am D G

Come all you young men and lay me down.

CHAMPION AT KEEPING THEM ROLLING

Am

I am an old timer, I travel the road,

C G

I sit in the wagon and lumber me load,

Am

Me hotel is the jungle – a camp me abode

E Am

And I'm well known to Blandie and Mary

Am C Am G

Me liquor is diesel oil laced with strong tea

Am E

And the old highway code was me first ABC

Am

And I cut me eye teeth on an old AEC

C E Am

And I'm champion at keeping them rolling.

Am

I've sat in the cabin and broiled in the sun

C G

Been snowed up on scaffs on the Manchester run

Am

I've crawled through the fog with me twenty-two ton

E Am

Of fish that was stinking like blazes,

Am C G

From London to Glasgow to the Newcastle quay

Am E

From Liverpool, Preston and Bristol City

Am

The polons on the road give the thumb sign to me

C E Am

But I'm champion at keeping them rolling.

Am

You might sing of your soldiers and sailor so bold

C G

But there's many and many a hero untold

Am

Who sits at the wheel in the heat and the cold

E Am

Day after day without sleeping.

Am C G

So watch out for cops and slow down at the bend

Am E

Check all your gauges and watch your big end

Am

And zing with your lights when you pass an old friend

C E Am

You'll be champion at keeping them rolling.

INSTRUMENTAL

Am C G

So watch out for cops and slow down at the bend

Am E

Check all your gauges and watch your big end

Am

And zing with your lights when you pass an old friend

C E Am

You'll be champion at keeping them rolling.

COLD BLOW AND THE RAINY NIGHT

F **C**
Me hat is frozen to me head

Gm **C**
Me body is like a lump o'lead

F **C**
Me shoes have frozen to me feet

F **C** **F**
From standing at your window

F **C**
Me father's working down the street

Gm **C**
Me mother the bedroom keys does keep

F **C**
Me doors and windows all do creek

F **C** **F**
I cannot let you in - oh.

C
Let me come in the soldier cried
F **Bb** **F** **C**
Cold blow and the rainy night

Let me come in the soldier cried
F **Bb** **F** **C** **F**
I'll never come back again oh.

F **C**
Then she got up and let him in

Gm **C**
And kissed his ruby lips and chin

F **C**
They went back to bed again

F **C** **F**
And the soldier, he won her favour

C

Then she blessed the rainy night

F Bb F C

Cold blow and the rainy night

Then she blessed the rainy night

F Bb F C F

That ever she let him in - oh

F

C

Now you have had your way with me

Gm C

Oh soldier will you marry me

F C

No me love, this never can be

F C F

So fare you well forever

F

C

Then he got up out of the bed

Gm C

And he put his hat upon his head

F C

She had lost her maidenhead

F C F

And her mammy had heard the jingle.

C

Then she cursed the rainy night

F Bb F C

Cold blow and the rainy night

Then she cursed the rainy night

F Bb F C F

That ever she let him in oh

COME ALL YE TRAMPS AND HAWKERS

G **D** **G**
Oh come all ye tramps and hawker lads ye gathers o'blaw.

C **G** **Em**
That tramps the country round and round come listen one and all.

G **C** **G** **Em**
I'll tell to you a rovin' tale of sights that I have seen

G **D** **G** **C** **G**
It's far into the snowy north and south by Gretna Green.

G **D** **G**
Oftimes I've laughed unto mysel' when trudgin' on the road,

C **G** **Em**
My toerags round my blistered feet, my face as broon 's a toad,

G **C** **G** **Em**
Wi' lumps o' cake and tattie scones, wi' whangs o' braxie ham,

G **D** **G** **C** **G**
Nae gi'en a thocht tae whaur I've been an' less tae whaur I'm gan.

G **D** **G**
I've done my share o' humpin' wi' the dockers on the Clyde,

C **G** **Em**
I've helpit Buckie trawlers haul their herrin's o'er the side,

G **C** **G** **Em**
I've helped tae build yon mighty bridge that spans the busy Forth,

G **D** **G** **C** **G**
Wi' mony an Angus farmer, I've ploo'ed the bonnie earth.

G D G

I'm happy in the summer time beneath the bricht blue sky,

C G Em

No thinkin' in the mornin' whaur at nicht I'm ga'en tae lie

G C G Em

In barn or byre or anywhere, dossin' oot among the hay,

G D G C G

An' if the weather treats me right I'm happy every day.

Em G D

I cursed the day I went away

em D em

To work on the hydro'dams,

em G D

Our sweat and tears, our hopes and fears

em D em

Bound up in shuttering jamms.

Em G D

I've seen them all before their time,

em D em

Their faces drawn and grey.

Em G D

I never thought so soon would mine

em D em

Be lined the selfsame way.

em G D

Come Irishmen both young and stern

em D em

With adventure in your soul.

em G D

There are better ways to spend your days

em D em

Than working down a hole.

