

GALTEE MOUNTAIN BOY

A D A D A
I joined the Flying Column in nineteen and sixteen,
E D A
In Cork with Seánín Moylan, in Tipperary with Dan Breen,
E D A
I'm arrested by Free Staters and sentenced for to die,
A D A D A
"Farewell to Tipperary" said the Galtee Mountain Boy.

A D A D A
We climbed the hills and valleys and over the hilltops green,
E D A
When I met with Dinny Lacey, Seán Hogan and Dan Breen,
E D A
Seán Moylan and his gallant band - they kept the flag flying high,
A D A D A
"Farewell to Tipperary" said the Galtee Mountain Boy.

A D A D A
We climbed the Wicklow Mountains, we were "outlaws on the run"
E D A
Though hunted night and morning, we were rebels but free men;
E D A
We climbed the Dublin Mountains as the sun was shining high,
A D A D A
"Farewell to Tipperary" said the Galtee Mountain Boy.

A D A D A
I bid farewell to old Clonmel that I never more will see,
E D A
And to the Galtee Mountains that oft times sheltered me;
E D A
The boys who fought for their liberty - and died without a sigh,
A D A D A
"May they cause but ne'er forgotten" said the Galtee Mountain Boy.

GALWAY BAY

D G D Bm G D
'Tis far away I am today from scenes I roamed, a boy.

A D G Em G A
And long ago the hour I know I first saw Illinois.

D A D G Em G A
No time no tide nor waters wide could wean my heart away.

D D7 G D Bm G D
For ever true I'll fly to you my own dear Galway Bay.

D G D Bm G D
My chosen bride is by my side, her brown hair turning grey.

A D G Em G A
Her daughter Rose more like her grows from April dawn to day.

D A D G Em G A
Our only boy, his mother's joy, his father's pride so gay.

D D7 G D Bm G D
With scenes like these I'd live at ease beside you Galway Bay.

D G D Bm G D
Oh, gray and bleak, by shore and creek, the rugged rocks abound.

A D G Em G A
But sweeter green the grass between than grows on Irish ground.

D A D G Em G A
So friendship fond, all wealth beyond, and love that lives always,

D D7 G D Bm G D
Bless each dear home beside your foam my dear old Galway Bay.

D **G** **D** **Bm** **G** **D**
Had I youth's blood and hopeful mood and a heart of fire once more.
A **D** **G** **Em** **G** **A**
For all the gold this world could hold I'd never leave your shore.
D **A** **D** **G** **Em** **G** **A**
I'd live content with what e'er God sent, with neighbours old and grey.
D **D7** **G** **D** **Bm** **G** **D**
And I'd leave my bones 'neath Churchyard stones beside you Galway Bay.

D **G** **D** **Bm** **G** **D**
The blessings of a poor old man be with you night and day.
A **D** **G** **Em** **G** **A**
The blessings of a poor old man whose heart will soon be clay.
D **A** **D** **G** **Em** **G** **A**
There's one request I will ask of God upon my dying day
D **D7** **G** **D** **Bm** **G** **D**
Is my soul to soar forever more above you Galway Bay.

THE GARDEN SONG

D **G** **D** **G** **A** **D**
Inch by inch and row by row, gonna make this garden grow
G **A** **D** **Em** **A**
All it takes is a rake, and a hoe, and a piece of fertile ground.

D **G** **D**
Inch by inch and row by row,
G **A** **D**
Summer bless these seeds I sow,
G **A** **D** **Bm**
Summer warm them from below
 Em **A** **D**
Till the rain comes tumbeling down.

D **G** **D** **G** **A** **D**
Pullin' weeds and pickin' stones, man's made of dreams and bones,
G **A** **D** **Em** **A**
Feel the need to grow my own, 'cause the time is close at hand.
D **G** **D** **G** **A** **D**
Grain for grain, sun and rain, find my way in nature's train,
G **A** **D** **Em** **A**
To my body and my brain, to the music of the land.

D **G** **D** **G** **A** **D**
Plant your rows straight and long, tend to them with care and song,

G **A** **D** **Em** **A**
Mother Nature will make you strong, if you give her loving care.

D **G** **D** **G** **A** **D**
That 'ol crow watchin' hungrily, from his perch in yonder tree,

G **A** **D** **Em** **A**
Well in my garden I'm as free as that feathered thief up there.

GOD SAVE IRELAND

G **C** **G**
High upon the gallows tree swung the noble hearted three,
D
By the vengeful tyrant stricken in their bloom,
G **C** **G**
But they met him face to face with the courage of the race,
D **G**
And they went with souls undaunted to their doom.

G
God save Ireland, said the heroes,
D **D7**
God save Ireland, said they all,
G **C** **G**
Whether on the scaffold high or the battlefield we die,
D **G**
O what matter if for Ireland dear we fall.

G **C** **G**
Girt around with cruel foes, still their courage proudly rose,
D
For they thought of hearts that loved them far and near;
G **C** **G**
Of the millions true and brave o'er the ocean's swelling wave;
D **G**
And the friend of holy Ireland ever dear.

G **C** **G**
Climbed they up the rugged stair, rang their voices out in prayer
D
Then with England's fatal cord around them cast,
G **C** **G**
Close beside the gallows tree, kissed like brothers lovingly,
D **G**
True to home and faith and freedom to the last.

G **C** **G**
Never till the latest day shall the memory pass away
D
O the gallant lives thus given for our land;
G **C** **G**
But on the cause must go amid joy or weal or woe,
D **G**
Till we make our Isle a nation free and grand.

Go, Move, Shift

Am

Born in the middle of the afternoon,

G Em Am

In a horsedrawn carriage on the old A5,

Am

The big twelve wheeler shook my bed,

G

You can't stay here, the policeman said.

Am Em

You'd better get born in some place else,

Am G Am G

Move along, get along, - move along, get along

Am Em Am

Go! Move! Shift!

Am

Born on the common by a building site,

G Em Am

Where the ground was rutted by the trails of wheels,

Am

The local Christian said to me,

G

You'll lower the price of property.

Am Em

You'd better get born in some place else,

Am

Six in the morning out in Inchicore,

G

Em Am

The guards came through the waggon door,

Am

John Maughan was arrested in the cold,

G

A travelling boy just ten years old.

Am

Em

You'd better get born in some place else,

Am

Mary Joyce is living at the side of the road,

G

Em Am

No halting place and no fixed abode,

Am

The vigilantes came to the Darndale side

G

And they shot her son in the middle of the night.

Am

Em

You'd better get born in some place else,

Am

Waggon tent or trailer born,

G

Em Am

Last month, last year or in far off days,

Am

Born here or a thousand miles away,

G

There's always men nearby who'll say:

Am

Em

You'd better get born in some place else,

GOODBYE MICK

Capo 3rd fret

G **D**
The ship it sails in half an hour to cross the broad Atlantic
D **G**
My friends are standing on the quay with grief and sorrow frantic
G **D**
I'm just about to sail away in the good ship "Dan O'Leary"
D **G**
The anchor's weighed and the gangway's up, I'm leaving Tipperary.

G **D**
And it's goodbye Mick and goodbye Pat and goodbye Kate and Mary
D **G**
The anchor's weighed and the gangway's up, I'm leaving Tipperary
G **D**
And now the steam is blowing off, I have no more to say
D **G**
I'm bound for New York City boys, three thousand miles away.

G **D**
In my portmanteau here I have some cabbage, beans and bacon
D **G**
And if you think I can't eat that, well, there's where yer mistaken
G **D**
For this ship will play with pitch and toss for half a dozen farthings
D **G**
I'll roll me bundle on me back and walk to Castle gardens

G **D**
Now I won't come that Yankee chat, I guess I'm calculatin'
D **G**
Come liquor up old sonny boy, when an old friend I am treatin'
G **D**
I'm deep in love with Molly Burke like an ass is fond of clover
D **G**
I'll send for her when I get there – that's if she will come over.

G **D**
Then fare thee well old Erin dear, to part me heart does ache well
D **G**
From Carrickfergus to Cape Clear - I'll never see you're equal
G **D**
Although to foreign parts we're bound, where cannibals may eat us
D **G**
We'll ne'er forget the Holy Ground of poteen and potatoes.

G **D**
When good St Paddy banished snakes, he shook them from his garment
D **G**
He never thought we'd go abroad to look upon such vermint
G **D**
Nor quit this land where whiskey grew to wear the Yankee button
D **G**
Take vinegar for mountain dew and toads for mountain mutton.

THE GOOD SHIP KANGAROO

A G D
Once I was a waiting man who lived at home at ease.

G A D
Now I am a mariner that ploughs the angry seas.

A G D
Oh, I always loved seafarin' life. I bid my love adieu.

G A D
I shipped as steward and cook, me boys, on board the Kangaroo.

A G D
Oh, I never thought she would prove false or either prove untrue,

G A D
As we sailed away through Milford Bay on board the Kangaroo.

A G D
"Think of me, oh, think of me", she mournfully did say,

G A D
"When you are in a foreign land and I am far away.

A G D
Take this lucky trupenny bit. It'll make you bear in mind,

G A D
That lovin', trustin', faithful heart you left in tears behind."

A G D
"Cheer up, cheer up, my own true love. Don't weep so bitterly."

G A D
She sobbed, she sighed, she choked, she cried, she could not say goodbye.

A G D
"Oh, I won't be gone for very long, but for a month or two.

G A D
When I will return again, of course, I'll visit you."

A **G** **D**
Our gallant ship was homeward bound from many a foreign shore

G **A** **D**
And many's the foreign present unto my love I bore.

A **G** **D**
I brought tortoises from Tenerife and toys from Timbaktu,

G **A** **D**
A china rat and a Bengal cat and a Bombay cockatoo.

A **G** **D**
Paid off, I sought her dwellin' on a street above the town,

G **A** **D**
Where an ancient dame upon the line was hangin' out her gown.

A **G** **D**
"Where is my love?" She's vanished, sir, about six months ago

G **A** **D**
With a smart young man that drives the van for Chaplin, Son and Co.

A **G** **D**
Here's a health to dreams of married life, to soap, suds and blue,

G **A** **D**
Heart's true love and patent starch and washin' soda, too.

A **G** **D**
Oh, I'll go unto some foreign shore, no longer can I stay

G **A** **D**
And on some China hottentot I'll throw myself away.

A **G** **D**
Oh, my love, she is no foolish girl. Her age, it is two score.

G **A** **D**
My love, she is no spinster. She's been married twice before.

A **G** **D**
Oh, I cannot say it was her wealth that stole my heart away.

G **A** **D**
She's a washer in a laundry for one and nine a day.

THE GREEN AND THE BLUE

(Capo 2nd fret)

C **Em** **F** **G C**
Don't turn to look on the green hills of Antrim,
Am **Em** **F** **C G**
Fermanagh's behind you, it's time to move on.
F **C** **F** **Am**
Look onwards to Glasgow and all your tomorrows;
Em **Am** **C** **G**
The future lies there, and it's waiting for you.
F **C** **Dm** **C**
As the green crosses over to meet with the blue.

Am **F** **G** **C**
And what was the sense when the wee one's were crying.
Em **Am** **F** **C G**
The cries of the hungry no sense to remain.
Am **F** **G** **C**
No prayer could recover a sister and brother
Am **C** **Dm** **Am G**
So farewell to Fermanagh, the praying is done.

Am **F** **G** **C**
The land that you leave has too many martyrs,
Em **Am** **F** **C G**
And too many lives that have perished in vain.
Am **F** **G** **C**
And too many boats slipping out from it's harbours,
Am **C** **Dm** **Am G**
with cargoes that never came homewards again.

Am F G C
If the wings of the eagle could carry you over

Em Am F C G
To land on the prairie, then surely you'd fly,

Am F G C
But an ocean so wide, and a far distant country,

Am C Dm Am G
So far from your own land is no place to die.

GREENLAND WHALE FISHERIES

G **D7** **G** **C** **Am7** **D**
In eighteen hundred and seventy four on March the eighteenth day
G **C**

We hoisted our colors to the top of the mast

G **D7** **G**
And for Greenland sailed away, brave boys,

G **D7** **G**
And for Greenland sailed away.

G **D7** **G** **C** **Am7** **D**
The lookout in the mainmast he stood his spyglass in his hand
G **C**

There's a whale, there's a whale and a whalefish he cried

G **D7** **G**
And she blows at every span, brave boys,

G **D7** **G**
And she blows at every span.

G **D7** **G** **C** **Am7** **D**
The captain stood on the quarter deck the ice was in his eye
G **C**

Overhaul, overhaul! Let your gibsheets fall

G **D7** **G**
And you'll put your boats to sea, brave boys,

G **D7** **G**
And you'll put your boats to sea.

G **D7** **G** **C** **Am7** **D**
Our harpoon struck and the line paid out with a single flourish of his tail
G **C**
He capsized the boat and we lost five men
G **D7** **G**
And we did not catch the whale, brave boys,
G **D7** **G**
And we did not catch the whale.

G **D7** **G** **C** **Am7** **D**
The losing of those five jolly men it grieved the captain sore
G **C**
But the losing of that sperm whale fish
G **D7** **G**
Now it grieved him ten times more, brave boys,
G **D7** **G**
Now it grieved him ten times more.

G **D7** **G** **C** **Am7** **D**
'Up anchor now,' our captain he cried, 'for the winter stars do appear,
G **C**
And it's time we left this cold country
G **D7** **G**
And for the homeland we did steer, brave boys,
G **D7** **G**
And for the homeland we did steer.

G **D7** **G** **C** **Am7** **D**
Now Greenland is a barren land, a land that bares no green
G **C**
Where there's ice and snow, and the whalefishes blow
G **D7** **G**
And the daylight's seldom seen, brave boys,
G **D7** **G**
And the daylight's seldom seen.

