

FAREWELL TO TARWATHIE

G **C** **G**
Farewell to Tarwathie, adieu Mormond Hill
G **C** **G**
And the dear land of Crimond, I bid you farewell
C **G** **Em**
I'm bound all for Greenland and ready to sail
C **D** **G**
In hopes to find riches in hunting the whale.

G **C** **G**
Farewell to my comrades, for a while we must part
G **C** **G**
And likewise the dear lass who first won my heart
C **G** **Em**
The cold coast of Greenland, my love will not chill
C **D** **G**
And the longer my absence, more loving she'll feel.

G **C** **G**
Our ship is well-rigged and she's ready to sail
G **C** **G**
The crew, they are anxious to follow the whale
C **G** **Em**
Where the icebergs do float and the stormy winds blow
C **D** **G**
And the land and the ocean are covered with snow.

G **C** **G**
 The cold coast of Greenland is barren and bare
G **C** **G**
 No seed time nor harvest is ever known there
 C **G** **Em**
 And the birds here sing sweetly on mountain and dale
 C **D** **G**
 But there's no bird in Greenland to sing to the whale.

G **C** **G**
 There is no habitation for a man to live there
G **C** **G**
 And the king of that country is the fierce Greenland bear
 C **G** **Em**
 And there'll be no temptation to tarry long there
 C **D** **G**
 With our ship bumper full we will homeward repair.

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THE FIELDS OF ATHENRY

G
By a lonely prison wall
C **G D7**
I heard a young girl calling
G **C** **D7**
Michael they are taking you away
G **C**
For you stole Trevelyn's corn
G **D7**
So the young might see the morn
D7 **G**
Now a prison ship lies waiting in the bay.

C **G** **Em**
Low lie the fields of Athenry
G **D7**
Where once we watched the small free birds fly
G **C**
Our love was on the wing
G **D7**
We had dreams and songs to sing
D7 **G**
It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry.

G
By a lonely prison wall
C **G D7**
I heard a young man calling
G **C** **D7**
Nothing matters Mary when you're free
G **C**
Against the famine and the Crown
G **D7**
I rebelled they ran me down
D7 **G**
Now you must raise our child with dignity.

G
By a lonely harbour wall
C **G D7**
She watched the last star falling
G **C** **D7**
And the prison ship sailed out against the sky
G **C**
Sure she'll wait and hope and pray
G **D7**
For her love in Botany Bay
D7 **G**
It's so lonely round the fields of Athenry.

THE FERRYMAN

C **F** **C**
Oh the little boats have gone from the breast of Anna Liffey

F **G7**
The ferryman are stranded on the quay

C **F** **C**
Sure the Dublin docks are dying and a way of life is gone

G7 **C**
And Molly it was part of you and me.

G7 **F** **C**
Well, the strawberry beds sweep down to the Liffey

F **G7**
You'll kiss away the worries from my brow

C **F** **C**
I love you well today and I love you more tomorrow

G7 **C**
If you ever loved me Molly love me now.

C **F** **C**
It was the only life I knew it was hard but never lonely

F **G7**
The Liffey Ferry made a man of me

C **F** **C**
Now it's gone without a whisper forgotten even now

G7 **C**
Sure it's over Molly over can't you see?

C **F** **C**
Well, now I spin my yarns and I'll spare me days in talking
F **G7**
And the whispers say poor Paddy's on the Dole
C **F** **C**
But Molly we're still living and Molly we're still young
G7 **C**
And the river never ruled my heart or soul.

C **F** **C**
It's been over a year since I've been a-workin'
F **G7**
Can't you see this lack of work is killing me
C **F** **C**
But we've saved our money Dear we're heading for Australia
G7 **C**
To start a new life over cross the sea.

THE FLOWER OF FINAE

Em **A**
Bright red is the sun on the waves of Lough Sheehan
Em **G** **A**
A cool gentle breeze from the mountain is stealing
G **D** **Em** **G H7**
And fair around its islets the small ripples play
Em **A** **C** **Em**
But fairer than all is the flower of Finae.

Em **A**
Her hair is like night and her eyes like grey morning
Em **G** **A**
She trips on the heather as if it's touch scorning
G **D** **Em** **G H7**
Her heart and her lips are as mild as May Day
Em **A** **C** **Em**
She's Eileen Mac Mahon, the flower of Finae.

Em **A**
Fergus O'Farrell was true to his sire-land
Em **G** **A**
Till a dark hand of tyranny, it drove him from Ireland
G **D** **Em** **G H7**
He's joined the brigade in the wars far away
Em **A** **C** **Em**
And left his fond sweetheart, the flower of Finae.

Em A
He fought at Cremona, she heard of his story
Em G A
He fought at Casano, she's proud of his glory
G D Em G H7
And yet she still sings Shule a Rune all the day
Em A C Em
O come back my darling, come home to Finae

Em A
Eight long years have passed till she's nigh broken-hearted
Em G A
Her reel and her rock and her flax she has parted
G D Em G H7
She sails with the wild geese to Flanders away
Em A C Em
And leaves her fond parents to mourn in Finae

Em A
On the slopes of La Judoigne the French men are flying
Em G A
Lord Clare and his squadron the foe they're defying
G D Em G H7
Outnumbered and wounded, retreated in array
Em A C Em
And bleeding lies Fergus and thinks of Finae

Em A
In the hoist of the heat wave a banner is swaying
Em G A
And by it a pale weeping maiden is praying
G D Em G H7
That flag's the sole trophy of Ramilie's fray
Em A C Em
This nun is poor Eileen, the flower of Finae.

THE FOGGY DEW

(Capo im 3. Bund)

Am **G** **Em** **Am Dm** **Am**
As down the glen one Easter morn to a city fair rode I,
 G **Em** **Am** **Dm** **Am**
There armed lines of marching men in squadrons passed me by.
C **G** **C** **Em** **Am**
No pipe did hum nor battle drum did sound its dread tattoo
 G **Em** **Am** **F** **Am**
But the Angelus bell o'er the Liffey swell rang out through the foggy dew.

Am **G** **Em** **Am** **Dm** **Am**
Right proudly high over Dublin town they hung out the flag of war
 G **Em** **Am** **Dm** **Am**
'Twas better to die 'neath an Irish sky than at Suvla or Sud El Bar;
C **G** **C** **Em** **Am**
And from the plains of Royal Meath strong men came hurrying through,
 G **Em** **Am** **F** **Am**
While Britannia's Huns, with their long range guns, sailed in through the foggy dew.

Am **G** **Em** **Am** **Dm** **Am**
'Twas Britannia bade our Wild Gees go that small nations might be free,
 G **Em** **Am** **Dm** **Am**
But their lonely graves are by Suvla's waves or the shore of the great North Sea.
C **G** **C** **Em** **Am**
O, had they died by Pearse's side, or had they fought with Cathal Brugha,
 G **Em** **Am** **F** **Am**
Their names we would keep where the Feninas sleep, 'neath the shroud of the foggy dew.

Am **G** **Em** **Am** **Dm** **Am**
But the bravest fell, and the requiem bell rang mournfully and clear
 G **Em** **Am** **Dm** **Am**
For those who died that Eastertide in the springtime of the year.
C **G** **C** **Em** **Am**
And the world did gaze, in deep amaze, at those fearless men, but few,
 G **Em** **Am** **F** **Am**
Who bore the fight that freedom's light might shine through the foggy dew.

