

# I'D CROSS THE WILD ATLANTIC

**Dm**            **Am**            **F**            **C**  
Ah me, I must mourn my true love ever more  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Bbmaj7** **Am**  
Though coldly forsaken, it's you I adore.  
**Dm**            **Am**            **F**            **C**  
And if you would return then I'd make you my bride.  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Bb**            **Dm**  
Or I'd cross the wild Atlantic to be by your side.

**Dm**            **Am**            **F**            **C**  
On the mornin' we parted, how sad the farewell  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Bbmaj7**            **Am**  
Our words they were few, but our thoughts none could tell  
**Dm**            **Am**            **F**            **C**  
And when lost to my vision far over the brine  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Bb**            **Dm**  
I drank your success in a goblet of wine.

**Dm**            **Am**            **F**            **C**  
Three times have I crossed to the ship, as she lay  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Bbmaj7** **Am**  
Becalmed on the breast of the silvery bay  
**Dm**            **Am**            **F**            **C**  
And my crew are the bravest ever handled on oar  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Bb**            **Dm**  
Unawed by the tempest, they laugh at its roar.

**Dm**            **Am**            **F**            **C**  
No ballroom can tempt me nor raise my despair  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Bbmaj7**            **Am**  
For there's none in the dance that with you can compare  
**Dm**            **Am**            **F**            **C**  
And to watch the young lovers as they swing 'round the floor  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Bb**            **Dm**  
Brings tears to these eyes that may see you no more.

**Dm**            **Am**            **F**            **C**  
And in beauty there's none with this lad can vie  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Bbmaj7**            **Am**  
She's as pure as the stars in the blue vaulted sky  
**Dm**    **Am**            **F**            **C**  
She's as fair as a lily and as sweet as the rose  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Bb**            **Dm**  
And there's nothing can tempt me her name to disclose.

**Dm**            **Am**            **F**            **C**  
No drink will I take for to lighten my heart  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Bbmaj7**            **Am**  
But the wildest adventures I'll take for my part  
**Dm**            **Am**            **F**            **C**  
No woman on earth will I have for my bride  
**Dm**            **Am**            **Bb**            **Dm**  
'Til I cross the wild Atlantic to be by your side.

**Dm**            **Am**            **F**            **C**  
Ah me, I must mourn my true love ever more .....

# IF I WAS A BLACKBIRD (1)

**F** **C**  
If I was a blackbird I'd whistle and sing  
**Gm** **F** **C7**  
And I'd follow the ship that my true love sailed in  
**F** **C**  
And on the top rigging I'd there build my nest  
**Gm** **C7** **F**  
And I'd pillow my head on his snowy white breast.

**F** **C**  
I am a young maiden and my story is sad  
**Gm** **F** **C7**  
For once I was courted by a brave sailor lad.  
**F** **C**  
He courted me strongly by night and by day,  
**Gm** **C7** **F**  
But now my dear sailor is gone far away.

**F** **C**  
He promised to take me to Donnybrook fair,  
**Gm** **F** **C7**  
To buy me red ribbons to tie up me hair.  
**F** **C**  
And when he'd return from the ocean so wide,  
**Gm** **C7** **F**  
He'd take me and make me his own loving bride.  
**F** **C**



# IF I WAS A BLACKBIRD (2)

**Am Em G F**  
I am a young sailor, my story is sad  
**Am Em Am Em**  
Though once I was carefree and a brave sailor lad  
**Am Em Am Em**  
I courted a lassie by night and by day  
**Am Em G F**  
But now she has left me and gone far away.

**Am Em G F**  
Oh if I was a blackbird, could whistle and sing  
**Am Em Am Em**  
I'd follow the vessel my true love sails in  
**Am Em Am Em**  
And in the top rigging I would there build my nest  
**Am Em G F**  
And I'd flutter my wings o'er her lily-white breast.

**Am Em G F**  
Or if I was a scholar and could handle a pen  
**Am Em Am Em**  
One secret love letter to my true love I'd send  
**Am Em Am Em**  
And I'd tell of my sorrow, my grief and my pain  
**Am Em G F**  
Since she's gone and left me in yon flowery glen.

**Am Em G F**  
I sailed o'er the ocean, my fortune to seek  
**Am Em Am Em**  
Though I missed her caress and her kiss on my cheek  
**Am Em Am Em**  
I returned and I told her my love was still warm  
**Am Em G F**  
But she turned away lightly and great was her scorn.

**Am Em G F**  
I offered to take her to Donnybrook Fair  
**Am Em Am Em**  
And to buy her fine ribbons to tie up her hair  
**Am Em Am Em**  
I offered to marry and to stay by her side  
**Am Em G F**  
But she said in the morning she sailed with the tide.

**Am Em G F**  
My parents they chide me, and will not agree  
**Am Em Am Em**  
Saying that me and my false love married should never be  
**Am Em Am Em**  
Ah but let them deprive me, or let them do what they will  
**Am Em G F**  
While there's breath in my body, she's the one that I love still.

# I LOVED A LASS

**E** **A**  
I loved a lass and I loved her so well  
**E** **A** **H7**  
I hated all others who spoke of her ill  
**E** **A**  
But now she has rewarded me well for my love  
**E** **H7**  
She is gone to be wed to another.

**E** **A**  
When I saw my love into the church go  
**E** **A** **H7**  
With bride and bridesmaidens they make a fine show  
**E** **A**  
And I followed on with my heart full of woe  
**E** **H7**  
She is gone to be wed to another.

**E** **A**  
When I saw my love sit down to dine  
**E** **A** **H7**  
I sat down beside her and poured out the wine  
**E** **A**  
And I drank to the lassie that should have been mine  
**E** **H7**  
But now she is wed to another.

**E** **A**

The men on yon forest they asked of me

**E** **A** **H7**

How many strawberries grow around the salt sea?

**E** **A**

And I asked them back with a tear in my eye,

**E** **H7**

How many ships sail in the forest?

**E** **A**

Now dig me a grave and dig it so deep

**E** **A** **H7**

And cover it over with flowers so sweet

**E** **A**

And I will lay down for take my last sleep

**E** **H7**

And maybe in time I'll forget her.

**E** **A**

So they dug him a grave and they dug it so deep

**E** **A** **H7**

And they covered it over with flowers so sweet

**E** **A**

And he has laid down for to take his last sleep

**E** **H7**

And maybe now he has forgot her.

# I'm Asking You Sergeant Where's Mine

(Billy Connolly)

**C**

**F**

**C**

I'm lyin' in bed, I'm in room twenty-six

**G7**

Thinkin' on things that I've done

**C**

**F**

**C**

Like drinkin' wi' squaddies and bullin' my boots

**G7**

**C**

I'm countin' the medals I've won.

**C**

**F**

**C**

These hospital wards they're all drab lookin' joints

**G7**

But the ceiling's as much as I see

**C**

**F**

**C**

It could do with a wee touch of paper or paint

**G7**

**C**

But then again, maybe that's me.

**F** **C**  
Oh sergeant, is this the adventure you meant

**G7**  
When I put my name down on the line

**C** **F** **C**  
All that talk of computers and sunshine and skis

**G7** **C**  
Oh, I'm askin' you, sergeant, where's mine.

**C** **F** **C**  
I've a brother in Glasgow wi' long, curly hair

**G7**  
When I joined up he said I was daft

**C** **F** **C**  
He says shootin' strangers just is nae his game

**G7** **C**  
That brother of mine is nae saft.

**C** **F** **C**  
But I can put up wi' most things I've done in the time

**G7**  
I can even put up with the pains

**C** **F** **C**  
But what do you do with a gun in your hand

**G7** **C**  
When you're faced with a hundred odd wanes.

# IRENE, GOODNIGHT

Capo 1<sup>st</sup> fret

**E**                      **H7**                      **E**

Irene, goodnight, Irene goodnight,

**E7**    **A**

Goodnight, Irene, goodnight, Irene,

**H7**    **E**

I'll see you in my dreams.

**E**    **H7**

Last Saturday night I got married,

**E**

Me and my wife settled down

**E7 A**

Now me and my wife are parted

**H7**    **E**

I'm gonna take another stroll downtown.

**E**

**H7**

Sometimes I live in the country,

**E**

Sometimes I live in the town.

**E7**

**A**

Sometimes I have a great notion

**H7**

**E**

To jump into the river and drown.

**E**

**H7**

Stop ramblin', stop your gamblin',

**E**

Stop staying out late at night.

**E7**

**A**

Go home to your wife and your fam'ly,

**H7**

**E**

Sit down by the fireside bright.

# THE IRISH ROVER

**G** **C** **G** **D7**  
On the fourth of July eighteen hundred and six we set sail from the sweet Cobh of Cork,  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
We were sailing away with a cargo of bricks, for the Grand City Hall in New York.  
**G** **D** **G** **D**  
'Twas a wonderful craft, she was rigged for and aft, oh how the wild winds drove her,  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
She stood several blasts, she had twenty-seven masts, and they called her the Irish Rover.

**G** **C** **G** **D7**  
We had one million bags of the best Sligo rags, we had two million barrels of stone,  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
We had three million sides of old blind horses hides, we had four million barrels of bones,  
**G** **D** **G** **D**  
We had five million hogs and six million dogs, and seven million barrels of porter,  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
We had eight million bales of old nanny goats tails, in the hold of the Irish Rover.

**G** **C** **G** **D7**  
There was ould Mickey Coote who played hard upon his flute, when the ladies lined up for a set,  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
He was tootled with skill for each sparkling quadrille, 'till the dancers were fluttered and bet,  
**G** **D** **G** **D**  
With his smart witty talk he was cock of the walk, and he rolled the dames under and over,  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
They all knew at a glance when he took up his stance, that he sailed in the Irish Rover.

**G** **C** **G** **D7**  
There was Barney McQuee from the banks of the Lee, there was Hogan from County Tyrone,  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
There was Jimmy McQuirk who was scared stiff of work, and a man from Westmeath called Malone,  
**G** **D** **G** **D**  
There was Slugger O'Toole who was drunk as a rule, and fightin' Bill Tracey from Dover,  
**G** **C** **D** **G**  
And your man Mick McCann from the banks of the Ban was the skipper of the Irish Rover.  
**G** **C** **G** **D7**  
For a sailor it's always a bother in life, it's so lonesome by night and by day,  
**G** **C** **D** **G**

When he longs for the shore and a charming young whore, who will melt all his troubles away,

**G**

**D**

**G**

**D**

All the noise and the rout swillin' poitin and stout, for him soon is done and over,

**G**

**C**

**D**

**G**

Of the love of a maid he is never afraid, that ould salt from the Irish Rover.

**G**

**C**

**G**

**D7**

We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out, and the ship lost it's way in the fog,

**G**

**C**

**D**

**G**

Then that whale of a crew was reduced down to two, just meself and the captain's old dog,

**G**

**D**

**G**

**D**

Then that ship struck a rock, oh Lord what a shock, the boat it was turned right over,

**G**

**C**

**D**

**G**

Turned nine times around and the poor old dog was drowned, I'm the last of the Irish Rover.

