

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 1st 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.

