

The Irish Rover

Intro 1 2 3 5 | G / D / | G //

1. On the fourth of July eighteen hundred and six we set sail from the sweet Cobh of Cork

We were sailing away with a cargo of clay for the grand city hall in New York

T'was an elegant craft she was rigged fore and aft and how the wild winds drove her

She could stand a great blast in her twenty seven masts and we called her the Irish Rover

2. We had one million bags of the best Sligo rags we had two million barrels of stones

We had three million sides of old blind horses hides we had four million barrels of bone

We had five million hogs six million dogs we had seven million barrels of porter

We had eight million bales of old nanny goat's tails on board of the Irish Rover

3. There was awl Mickey Coote who played hard on his flute when the ladies lined up for a set

He was tootin' with skill for each sparkling quadrille though the dancers were fluther'd and bet

With his smart witty talk he was cock of the walk as he rolled the dames under and over

When he took up his stance they all knew at a glance that he sailed in the Irish Rover

4. There was Barney McGee from the banks of the Lee there was Hogan from County Tyrone

There was Johnny McGuirk who was scared stiff of work and a chap from Westmeath named Malone

There was slugger O'Toole who was drunk as a rule and fighting Bill Tracey from Dover

And your man Mick McCann from the banks of the Bann was the skipper of the Irish Rover

5. We had sailed seven years when the measles broke out and the ship lost its way in the fog

And that whale of a crew was reduced down to two just myself and the old captain's dog

And the ship struck a rock Oh Lord what a shock the boat was turned right over

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

## RAGLAN ROAD

1. On Raglan Road of an autumn day I saw her first and knew  
that her dark hair would weave a snare that I might one day rue  
I saw the danger and I passed along the enchanted way  
and I said let grief be a fallen leaf at the dawning of the day.
2. On Grafton Street in November we tripped lightly along the ledge  
of a deep ravine where can be seen the worth of passion's pledge  
The Queen of Hearts still making tarts and I not making hay  
Oh I loved too much and by such and such is happiness thrown away.
3. I gave her gifts of the mind I gave her the secret signs  
known to the artists who have known the true gods of sound and stone  
and words of tint I did not stint I gave her poems to say  
with her own name there and her own dark hair like clouds over fields of May.
4. On a quiet street where old ghosts meet I see her walking now  
away from me so hurriedly my reason must allow  
that I had loved not as I should a creature made of clay  
when the angel woos the clay he'll lose his wings at the dawn of day.

SONNY

1. <sup>G</sup> Sonny lives on a farm in a far distant place,  
 take off your shoes stay out of the race <sup>D</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Lay down your head with a soft river bed,  
 Sonny always remembers the words Mama said <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup> (Chorus)

## Chorus

<sup>G</sup> Sonny don't go away, I'm here all alone your Daddy's a sailor never comes home. <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> Nights are so long, silence goes on I'm feeling so tired, I'm not all that strong. <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup>

Last time Sonny don't go away

2. <sup>G</sup> Sonny works on the land though he's barely a man  
 There's not much to do but he does what he can <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> sits by his window in his room by the stairs  
 Watching the waves drifting soft on the pier <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup> (Chorus)
3. Inst <sup>G</sup><sup>1 2 3 4</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>C</sup><sup>1 2</sup> <sup>G</sup><sup>1 2</sup> <sup>D</sup><sup>1 2 3 4</sup> <sup>D</sup> <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup>
4. <sup>G</sup> Many years have rolled on Sonny's old and alone  
 His Daddy's a sailor never came home <sup>C</sup> <sup>G</sup>  
<sup>D</sup> sometimes he wonders what his life might have been  
<sup>C</sup> still from the grave Momma's voice haunts his dreams. <sup>G</sup> <sup>D7</sup> (Chorus)

# Christy Moore - Don't Forget Your Shovel Lyrics

don't forget your shovel if you want to go to work.  
oh don't forget your shovel if you want to go to work.  
don't forget your shovel if you want to go to work  
or you'll end up where you came from like the rest of us  
diggin', diggin', diggin'...

and don't forget your shoes and socks and shirt and tie and all.  
don't forget your shoes and socks and shirt and tie and all.  
don't forget your shoes and socks and shirt and tie and all.  
mr murphy's afraid you'll make a claim if you take a fall.  
("how's it goin'" "not too bad")

and we want to go to heaven but we're always diggin' holes.  
we want to go to heaven but we're always diggin' holes.  
yeah we want to go to heaven but we're always diggin' holes.  
well there's one thing you can say...we know where we are goin'...  
("any chance of a start?" "no" "okay")

and if you want to do it...don't you do it against the wall.  
if you want to do it...don't you do it against the wall.  
never seen a toilet on a building site at all.  
there's a shed up in the corner where they won't see you at all.  
("mind your sandwiches")

enoch powell will give us a job, diggin' our way to annascaul.  
enoch Powell will give us a job, diggin' our way to annascaul.  
enoch Powell will give us a job, diggin' our way to annascaul.  
and when we're finished diggin' there they'll close the hole and all.

now there's six thousand five hundred and fifty-nine paddies  
over there in london all trying to dig their way back to annascaul  
and very few of them boys is going to get back at all...  
i think that's terrible.

don't forget your shovel if you want to go to work.  
don't forget your shovel if you want to go to work.  
oh, don't forget your shovel if you want to go to work.  
or you'll end up where you came from like the rest of us  
diggin', diggin', diggin'...

capo 1 OR 2 if you want

Intro:

|| Am |||| C ||||

123 456      123

|||| C |||| G |||| Am |||| Em |||| ||

BACK HOME IN DERRY

[Start singing on an A 1.

In 1803 we sailed out to sea out from the sweet home of Derry  
 For Australia bound if we didn't all drown and the marks of our fetters we carried  
 In our rusty iron chains we sighed for our weans our good women we left in sorrow  
 And the mainsails unfurled our curses we hurled on the English and thoughts of tomorrow

2. At the mouth of the Foyle bid farewell to the soil as down below decks we were lying  
 O'Doherty screamed woken out of a dream by a vision of bold Robert dying  
 The sun burned cruel as we dished put the gruel Dan O'Connor was down with a fever  
 Sixty rebels today bound for Botany Bay how many will meet their receiver (Chorus)

Chorus ||: C G Am Em Am: || (repeat) Am  
 Oh ..... I wish I was back home in Derry (Do chorus x2 in full at end.)

3. I cursed them to hell as her bow fought the swell, our ship danced like a moth in the firelight  
 White horses rode high as the devil passed by taking souls to Hades by twilight  
 Five weeks out to sea we were now forty three our comrades we buried each morning  
 In our own slime we were lost in a time of endless night without dawning (Chorus)

4. Van Diemen's Land is a hell for a man to live out his whole life in slavery  
 Where the climate is raw and the gun makes the law neither wind nor rain care for bravery  
 Twenty years have gone by I've ended my bond but comrades ghosts were behind me  
 A rebel I came and I'm still the same on the cold winds of night you will find me (Chorus x2)

||: G / / / G / / C / G : ||

She Moves In Her Own Way

1. <sup>G</sup> So at my show on Monday I was hoping someday <sup>Am</sup>  
 You'd be on your way to better things <sup>Bm / D / G</sup>  
 It's not about your make-up or how you try to shape up <sup>Am</sup>  
 To these ties and paper dreams. <sup>Bm D G C</sup> Paper dreams honey. <sup>Am</sup> <sup>Bm D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> So now you pour your heart out you're telling me you're far out <sup>Am</sup>  
 not about to lie down for your cause <sup>Bm D G</sup>  
 You don't pull my strings cos I'm a better man moving onto better things. <sup>Am Bm D G</sup>

Chorus <sup>D Am</sup> But uh oh I love her because she moves in her own way <sup>Bm D Em</sup>  
 But uh oh she came to my show just to hear about my day. <sup>Bm D G G</sup>

2. <sup>G</sup> So at my show on Tuesday she was in her mind set <sup>Am</sup>  
 In her furs and spangled boots <sup>Bm D G</sup>  
 Looks are deceiving makes me believe it <sup>Am</sup>  
 On these ties and paper dreams. <sup>Bm D G C</sup> Paper dreams honey <sup>Am</sup> yeh, yeh <sup>Bm D</sup>

<sup>G</sup> So won't you go far saying you're a keeper <sup>Am</sup>  
 Lay your life down for your cause <sup>Bm D G</sup>  
 And you don't pull my strings cos I'm a better man, <sup>Am</sup>  
 moving onto a better place (Chorus) <sup>Bm D G</sup>

3. <sup>Em D</sup> Yes I wish that we'd never made it <sup>Bm C G</sup> through all the summers  
 We kicked them up instead of kicking us back <sup>Bm C G</sup> don't see the servers

Repeat 3

Inst.

Chorus x 2

||| G | A | D ||| D |||

BAD MOON RISING

1. I see a bad moon rising, I see trouble on the way.  
D A G D A G D

I see earthquakes and lightning, I see bad times today.  
A G D A G D

Chorus Don't go round tonight, well it's bound to take your life  
G D

There's a bad moon on the rise. (Repeat chorus at end)  
A G D

2. I hear hurricanes a blowin', I know the end is coming soon.  
D A G D A G D

I feel rivers overflowing, I hear the voice from rage and ruin (Chorus)  
A G D A G D

3. Inst.

D ||| A | G | D ||| D |||

D ||| A | G | D ||| D |||

G ||| G ||| D ||| D |||

A ||| G ||| D ||| D |||

4. Hope you got your things together, hope you are quite prepared to die  
D A G D A G D

Looks like we're in for nasty weather, one eye is thinkin' for an eye. (Chorus)  
A G D A G D



In D major

# If Tomorrow never comes

FGD

1) Sometimes late at night I lie awake and watch her sleeping,  
 she's lost In peaceful dreams so I turn out the light and lay there in the dark.  
 And the thought crosses my mind, if I never wake up in the morning would she  
 Ever doubt the way I feel about her in my heart

## CHORUS Strum

If tomorrow never comes, will she know how much I love her, did I try in  
 every way to show her everyday that she's my only one, and if my time on  
 earth were through an' she must face this world without me. Is the love I  
 gave her in the past gonna be enough to last if tomorrow never comes.

2) Cause I've past loved ones in my life who never knew how much I loved  
 them, now I live with those regrets, and my true feelings for them never  
 were revealed, so I made a promise to myself, to say each day how much  
 she means to me, and I bore that circumstance where there's no second  
 chance to tell her how I feel. CHORUS

## ENDING

Tell that someone that you love, just what your thinking of if tomorrow  
 never comes.



THE STAR OF THE COUNTY DOWN

CADDO 2

1. Near Banbridge town in the County Down one morning last July  
 Down a boreen green came a sweet colleen and she smiled as she passed me by  
 She looked so sweet from her two bare feet to the sheen of her nut brown hair  
 Such a coaxing elf sure I shook myself for to see was I really there.
- Chorus  
 From Bantry bay up to Derry Quay and from Galway to Dublin town  
 No maid I've seen like the brown colleen that I met in the County Down.
2. As she onward sped sure I scratched my head and I looked with a feeling rare  
 And I says, says I to a passer by "Who's the maid with the nut brown hair?"  
 He smiled at me and he says, says he "That's the gem of Ireland's crown  
 Young Rosie McCann from the banks of the Bann, she's the star of the County Down"  
 (Chorus)
3. At the harvest fair she'll be surely there so I'll dress in my Sunday clothes  
 With my shoes shone bright and my hat cocked right,  
 for a smile from my nut brown rose  
 No pipe I'll smoke, no horse I'll yoke, til my plough is a rust coloured brown  
 Til a smiling bride by my own fireside, sits the star of the County Down. (Chorus)

Angie

Intro

Am ||| E ||| G | F | F | C | - Kind of!

1. Am Angie, E Angie when will those clouds all disappear? F | / | / | C |

Am Angie E Angie where will it lead us from here? F | / | / | C |  
With no loving in our souls and no money in our coats Dm Am

C And you can't say we're satisfied F G  
Am Angie E G you can't say we never tried F | / | / | C |

2. Am Angie E you're beautiful G but aint it time we said goodbye F | / | / | C |  
Am Angie E I still love you G remember all those nights we cried F | / | / | C |

All the dreams we held so close seemed to all go up in smoke Dm Am

C Let me whisper in your ear F G  
Am Angie E Angie where will it lead us from here G F | / | / | C |

Inst ||: Am ||| E ||| G | F | F | C | :||

3. G Oh Angie don't you weep, all your kisses still taste sweet Dm Am

C I hate that sadness in your eyes G but F G  
Am Angie E Angie ain't it time we said goodbye G F | / | / | C |

Inst Am ||| E ||| G | F | F | C |

G | Am | G | D | Both Sides Now

1. Bows and flows of angel hair and ice-cream castles in the air

And feather canyons everywhere - I've looked at clouds that way

But now they only block the sun they rain and snow on everyone

So many things I would have done but clouds got in my way

I've looked at clouds from both sides now from up and down and still somehow

It's cloud's illusions I recall I really don't know clouds at all

2. Moons and Junes and Ferris wheels the dizzy dancing way you feel

As every fairy tale comes real - I've looked at love that way

But now it's just another show you leave them laughing when you go

And if you care don't let them know - don't give yourself away

I've looked at love from both sides now from give and take and still somehow

it's love's illusions I recall I really don't know love at all

3. Tears and fears and feeling proud to say "I love you" right out loud

Dreams and schemes and circus crowds - I've looked at life that way

But now old friends are acting strange they shake their heads they say I've changed

Well something's lost but something's gained in living every day

I've looked at life from both sides now from win and lose and still somehow

it's love's illusions I recall I really don't know life at all

C / / / C / /

JUMBO BREAKFAST ROLL

1. Well, I <sup>C</sup>wake up in the morning and I jump straight out of bed  
I have a <sup>G</sup>hole in me luminous jacket and shake off me old porter head  
I haven't time for the fancy breakfast, I want muesli in no bowl,  
and just <sup>G</sup>head to Statoil garage for the jumbo breakfast roll.

Chorus

<sup>C</sup>Two eggs, two sausages, two rashers, two bacon, two pudding one black one white.  
<sup>G</sup>All stacked like a tower on top of each other and <sup>C</sup>rolled up good and tight,  
If you're havin' some tea the milk's over there, you'll find sugar in the aul' bowl  
<sup>G</sup>says she "do you want some sauce in that" says I "I do in my \* <sup>C</sup>roll".

2. Now whether you're a chippy or a plumber or a bricky or a <sup>C</sup>team just tarring the road  
or a <sup>G</sup>shower of lads coming back from the raz, in a crowd or on your own  
If you're walking up a ladder, up a hill a big splatter, or find yourself digging in a hole  
there's no sight <sup>G</sup>better than <sup>G</sup>melting butter, <sup>C</sup>on a jumbo breakfast roll (Chorus)

<sup>C</sup>3. Now just the other day after me roll and tae in my gut I got an awful ache well I <sup>F</sup>went to me <sup>G</sup>doctor,  
says he "that's <sup>A</sup>artery <sup>C</sup>blocking you're <sup>C</sup>having every <sup>C</sup>morning for a <sup>C</sup>break. So to <sup>C</sup>change my <sup>C</sup>lifestyle he  
has me <sup>F</sup>walking five <sup>G</sup>miles and <sup>G</sup>see the dietician called <sup>F</sup>Noel, I <sup>G</sup>can't get from my head the sight of  
<sup>G</sup>two runny eggs <sup>C</sup>on a jumbo breakfast roll. (Chorus)

4. Now the years have moved on and my life <sup>C</sup>is changed and now I'm a different man, I'm after losin'  
three stone, doin' a line with a girl called Joan and we're both <sup>G</sup>vegeter-ian. Now my blood sugar  
levels are good to go and my Cholesterol is low but in the morning I'd sell my <sup>C</sup>soul, just to sit outside  
any Maxell, Emo, <sup>C</sup>Shell, Statoil forecourt and eat a jumbo breakfast roll (Chorus)

## Dock of the Bay

- Sittin' in the morning sun, I'll be sittin' when the evening comes.  
Watchin' the ships roll in, then I watch 'em roll away again, yeh

Chorus I'm Sittin' on the dock of the bay watchin' the tide roll away  
Yes, Sittin' on the dock of the bay, wastin' time.
- I left my home in Georgia, headed for the Frisco Bay.  
I have nothing to live for, look like nothing's gonna come my way  
so I'm just gonna sit on . . . . . (Chorus)
- Looks like nothing's gonna change everything still remains the same  
I can't do what ten people tell me to do, so I guess I'll remain the same, yes  
Sittin here restin' my bones, and this loneliness won't leave me alone, yes  
Two thousand miles I roam just to make this dock my home,  
now I'm just gonna sit . . . (Chorus)

Hey Jude

1. Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better.  
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better.
2. Hey Jude, don't be afraid, you were made to go out and get her.  
The minute you let her under your skin, then you begin to make it better.  
And anytime you feel the pain, Hey Jude refrain,  
don't carry the world upon your shoulders.  
For now you know that it's a fool who plays it cool,  
by making his world a little colder. Da da da da da, da da da da.
3. Hey Jude, don't let me down, you have found her, now go and get her.  
Remember to let her into your heart, then you can start to make it better.  
So let it out and let it in. Hey Jude begin, you're waiting for someone to perform with.  
And don't you know that it's just you, Hey Jude, you'll do.  
The movement you need is on your shoulder Da da da da da, da da da da.
4. Hey Jude, don't make it bad, take a sad song and make it better.  
Remember to let her under your skin, then you'll begin to make it  
better, better, better, better, better, better, oh  
Da da da ..... Hey Jude.  
Da da da ..... Hey Jude.

TICKET TO RIDE

1. I think I'm gonna be sad, I think it's today, yeh!  
G Am7 D7

The girl that's driving me mad is going away.

Em C Em F  
She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride

Em D7 G  
She's got a ticket to ride, but she don't care.

2. She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeh!  
G Am7 D7

For she would never be free when I was around.

Em C Em F  
She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride

Em D7 G  
She's got a ticket to ride, but she don't care.

3. I don't know why she's riding so high,  
C7

she ought to think right, she ought to do right by me. D

Before she gets to saying good-bye,  
C7

she ought to think right, she ought to do right by me. D D7

4. She said that living with me is bringing her down, yeh!  
G Am7 D7

For she would never be free when I was around.

Em C Em F  
She's got a ticket to ride, she's got a ticket to ride

Em D7 G  
She's got a ticket to ride, but she don't care.

My baby don't care, my baby don't care.



# SUMMER WINE

1. <sup>Am</sup> Strawberries cherries and an <sup>G</sup>angel's kiss in spring  
<sup>Am</sup> My summer wine is really <sup>G</sup>made from all these things *strum Am Am Am Am*  
<sup>Am</sup> I walked in town on silver spurs that jingled to  
<sup>Am</sup> a song that I had only <sup>G</sup>sang to just a few  
<sup>Dm</sup> She saw my silver spurs and said "Let's pass some time, <sup>Dm</sup> and I will give to you  
<sup>Am</sup> summer wine" <sup>Dm</sup> Oh - oh <sup>Am</sup> summer wine
- Chorus <sup>Am</sup> Strawberries, cherries and an <sup>G</sup>angel's kiss in spring  
<sup>Am</sup> My summer wine is really <sup>G</sup>made from all these things  
<sup>Dm</sup> Take off your silver spurs and help me <sup>Am</sup> pass the time  
<sup>Dm</sup> And I will give to you <sup>Am</sup> summer wine. <sup>Dm</sup> Oh - oh <sup>Am</sup> summer wine.
2. <sup>Am</sup> My eyes grew heavy and my <sup>G</sup>lips they could not speak  
<sup>Am</sup> I tried to get up but I couldn't <sup>G</sup>find my feet  
<sup>Dm</sup> She reassured me with an <sup>Am</sup> unfamiliar line  
<sup>Dm</sup> And then she gave to me <sup>Am</sup> more summer wine. <sup>Dm</sup> Oh - oh <sup>Am</sup> summer wine (Chorus)
3. <sup>Am</sup> When I woke up the sun was <sup>G</sup>shining in my eyes  
<sup>Am</sup> My silver spurs were gone, my <sup>G</sup>head felt twice its size  
<sup>Dm</sup> She took my silver spurs, a <sup>Am</sup> dollar and a dime  
<sup>Dm</sup> And left me craving for <sup>Am</sup> more summer wine. <sup>Dm</sup> Oh - oh <sup>Am</sup> summer wine (chorus)

THE ISLAND

1. <sup>A</sup> They say the / skies of Lebanon are burning, those mighty / cedars bleeding in the heat.

They show the / pictures on the television, women and / children dying in the street.

<sup>D</sup> Now we're still at it in our own place still trying to / reach the future through the past.

Still trying to / <sup>D</sup> carve tomorrow from a tombstone, but hey don't listen to me! <sup>A</sup>

this wasn't meant to be no <sup>D</sup> sad song, we've heard too much of that before.

Right now I only want to be here with you, till the morning dew comes falling.

Chorus <sup>A</sup> I want to take you to the island and trace your footprints in the sand,

and in the evening when there's no one around, we'll make love to the sound of the ocean.

2. They're raising <sup>A</sup> / banners over by the markets, whitewashing / slogans on the shipyard wall.

Witch doctors / praying for a mighty showdown, no way our / holy flag is gonna fall.

<sup>D</sup> Up here we sacrifice our children to feed the / <sup>A</sup> worn out dreams of yesterday.

and teach them <sup>D</sup> dying will lead us into glory, but hey don't listen to me,

<sup>A</sup> this wasn't meant to be no <sup>D</sup> sad song, I've sung too much of that before.

Right now I only / want to be here with you, till the morning dew comes falling.

Chorus I want to take you to the island and trace your footprints in the sand,

and in the evening when there's no one around we'll make love to the sound of the ocean.

3. Now I know <sup>A</sup> / us plain folks don't see all the story, I know that / peace and love's just copping out

I guess those / young boys just dying in the ditches, is just what / being free is all about.

<sup>D</sup> this twisted wreckage down on Main Street will bring us / <sup>A</sup> all together in the end,

and we'll go <sup>D</sup> / marching down the road to freedom, freedom.

Steal Away

single, gentle chords

Chorus  
 D, A, A7 D, G simile Em A A7  
 Steal away let's steal away no reason left to stay  
 D A A7 D G A7 D D  
 For me and you let's start anew and darling steal away

Picky strum

1. D A A7 D G Em A A7  
 Let's steal away and chase our dreams and hope they never find us  
 D A A7 D G A7 D D  
 The dreamy days the empty nights we'll leave them all behind us and

Chorus  
 D A A7 D G Em A A7  
 Steal away let's steal away no reason left to stay  
 D A A7 D G A7 D D  
 For me and you let's start anew and darling steal away

Full strum

2. D A A7 D G Em A A7  
 We leave with just our memories and we'll make a new beginning  
 D A A7 D G A7 D D  
 We have to choose to win or lose and it's time we started to win

Chorus  
 D A A7 D G Em A A7  
 Steal away let's steal away no reason left to stay  
 D A A7 D G A7 D D  
 For me and you let's start anew and darling steal away

A cappella  
 Steal away let's steal away no reason left to stay  
 For me and you let's start anew and darling steal away

3. D A A7 D G Em A A7  
 We leave behind the empty streets the gloom and desolation  
 D A A7 D G A7 D D  
 We have to choose to win or lose and Lord it's a hard old station

Chorus  
 D A A7 D G Em A A7  
 Steal away let's steal away no reason left to stay  
 D A A7 D G A7 D D  
 For me and you let's start anew and darling steal away

OR Repeat chorus  
 at end  
 might be too long  
 or tiresome to repeat.